

## **Dauntless 31**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 31**

"Didn't you say your Uncle Benson is not willing to return Turner Corporation? Both of you, look at what this is!"

Edward threw the file on the table, infuriated.

Noticing the furious look on Edward's face, Harvey was shocked.

"Turner Corporation's shares and two contracts Craig McGowan signed worth a billion in total? Harvey, what's going on?"

After seeing the documents inside the file, Bradley gasped and gave Harvey a confused look.

This brat just said that Benson isn't willing to return the company. However, now, not only did he return the company, but he also gave us two huge contracts.

Harvey strode over and took the file from Bradley's hand to look.

"I-I guess Uncle Benson changed his mind after I scolded them," Harvey stuttered an explanation after seeing the documents inside the file.

However, his excuse sounded ridiculous to Bradley and Edward.

Edward stared at Harvey for a long time, but in the end, he still did not bear to scold the latter. Sighing, he ordered Bradley and Harvey in a disappointed tone, "Whatever. Since Benson has returned the company, you two must manage it well. If anything happens, both of you can get out of this family like Benson. I'm tired already. Take these two contracts to the bank and ask them to postpone the previous payments."

The father and son heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing Edward's words before turning around to leave Edward's room.

After leaving, Bradley stopped in his tracks and lectured Harvey following behind him, "Stop trying to act clever in front of Dad. He is experienced in the ways of the world, so he can immediately tell whether your words are true or false."

Even I could tell what Harvey told Dad was made up, much less my cunning Dad.

"Understood, Dad," Harvey responded, feeling wronged.

“Take the contracts to Eastern Bank and sign the contract for them to postpone our company's payments. Do it well. We must not give any opportunities for Brandon and Harman to steal the company from us. If everything goes well, we will control the company's executive and finance branches. It's disrespectful, but after your grandpa dies, the company will belong to us. Understand?” Bradley explained in disappointment, noticing Harvey's unhappy expression.

“Understood, Dad. I'll prepare the necessary things now.”

Upon hearing Bradley's words, the gloomy expression on Harvey's face disappeared, and the latter went to prepare the documents excitedly.

Meanwhile, at Galaxy Media, Harold could only return home for lunch during noontime as he could not get through to his home's landline.

“Bella, why are you home too? Why are you not eating at your company?”

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“It's just a small, trashy company, so I don't care if you returned it or not. I can always acquire a bigger company for you, or you can start a company yourself and make it big!” Harold replied nonchalantly.

He really was not concerned about the small Turner Corporation.

If not for Isabella's sake, he would be too lazy to even bother about Turner Corporation.

“Hmph!” She snorted and rolled her eyes at him.

She had already gotten used to Harold's lies these days.

He acquired a company, bought a luxury car, and even made Craig, one of Dellmoor's three bigshots, kneel before him. If I didn't see him take the bank card from Dad and see the Xenos family making things difficult for him because he couldn't prepare a betrothal gift worth three hundred thousand, I would have believed his lies.

Noticing Isabella's look of derision, Harold only shrugged and obediently carried out Isabella's previous order—not mentioning he was the God of War before her.

After they ate a peaceful lunch together, Harold went back to his company to work.

On the way, he made a call to Logan.

“Logan, tell all the banks in Dellmoor that only Isabella can make the decisions. No one else in the

Turner family can.”

As usual, he hung up after giving the orders.

I must make Isabella's family return to the Turner family glamorously.

While on the way to his company, a minor incident happened to Harold. A girl on an electric trike accidentally scratched his car when he was waiting at a traffic junction.

“Sorry, sir. I didn't do it on purpose! I'll pay you back!”

The girl's voice was sweet, and she was dressed fashionably with a baseball cap and sunglasses. On the electric trike were tons of recyclables and an elderly man in his seventies or eighties.

Realizing she had scratched Harold's car, the girl immediately got down and took out her phone to pay Harold.

Harold knitted his brows when he saw her attire. She is so insensible. Her grandpa is dressed shabbily and is so thin and frail. Yet, she still wastes money by dressing like a celebrity.

“It's fine. I am the one who went out of my lane, so I should be the one paying. This is all the cash I have with me. Use it to buy a better electric trike for your grandpa!”

For the sake of the elderly man, Harold did not ask for compensation. Instead, he took out three to four thousand from his wallet and stuffed it into the girl's hands before driving away.

“Huh? Did he mistake me, Marilyn Schmidt, an A-list actress, for a garbage collector?”

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“All right. I'm going to the restroom first. I'll go after that,” he said before leaving quickly.

Harold had just thought that it was getting boring in the office. As such, when he was asked to close the deal, he agreed.

“Kayden, why did you give Larson Corporation's project to that bloke? What if he closes the deal?”

Just moments after Harold left for the restroom, Gary, who had been demoted to become a regular employee, immediately complained to Kayden.

Only he dared to talk to his team leader like that, having been his supervisor before.

Although Brittany didn't go over, she leaned closer to eavesdrop on them.

"Gary, that kid won't be able to do it. He won't even be able to make it past the front desk at Larson Corporation. I heard that the front desk employees are close to Mr. Larson and are arrogant. Ordinary people can't even enter, much less close the deal. When he messes this up, there'll be a reason for management to fire him," Kayden said with a dry smile.

"That's a good idea. But I think we should have another plan just in case something goes wrong."

Gary checked his surroundings to make sure no one was paying attention to them before swapping the documents in his hands with the ones on Harold's desk.

He continued smugly, "All right! Now the plan is foolproof! I have a friend at Larson Corporation. When he fails, and I go over to close this huge deal, I'll definitely become supervisor again!"

"Brilliant! You think like a true supervisor!" Kayden praised.

He was confident that Gary would become a supervisor again. As such, even though Gary's rank was lower than his at that moment, he still made an effort to flatter him.

Just then, Harold returned from the restroom. He grabbed the file and turned to leave.

"Brittany, do you want to see him get utterly humiliated?" Gary said, walking up to her as Harold left.

Gary knew that Brittany only became his girlfriend in order to get Harold fired. Now that he had been demoted and Harold hadn't been fired, Brittany started to become cold toward him.

Nonetheless, Brittany hated Harold immensely. Perhaps she would even throw herself at Gary after seeing Harold get humiliated by Larson Corporation.

"Don't talk nonsense. Let's go," Brittany said, displeased.

She had heard everything Kayden and Gary had said earlier.

The three of them left the office on the pretext of closing a deal.

Harold's car had been taken by the car company to fix the paint, so he had to take the bus to Larson Corporation.

The company belonged to the richest man in Dellmoor, Philip Larson.

Chapter 34

The two of them kept their attention on Harold. They couldn't be bothered with Kayden.

At the front desk, Harold stopped in his tracks. He asked the receptionist confusedly, "Are you talking to me?"

"Who else would I be referring to? You're acting so suspicious. What are you here for?"

The beautiful receptionist regarded Harold with contempt.

"I have some business with the chairman, Mr. Philip Larson. Is he inside?"

Harold didn't know Philip's phone number and was unsure if he was in the office then. It was good that there was someone he could ask.

"Have you made an appointment to meet him?"

Hearing that he was there to see Philip, and to call him by name no less, the receptionist sized Harold up.

He looked like a fine man, but he dressed like an ordinary worker. He wasn't a big shot.

Furthermore, he even had his Galaxy Media employee card hung around his neck.

Seeing that, the corners of the receptionist's lips curved into a cold smile.

She knew from Harold's appearance that he was just a salesman from a small company trying to get in to make a pitch.

"If you want to meet anyone ranked higher than our supervisors, you need to have made a prior appointment. Do you have one?" she asked impatiently.

"Appointment? I don't need an appointment to meet him. Call him right now! Say that Harold Campbell is here to see him, and he is to come to meet me!"

Seeing the receptionist's arrogant attitude, he couldn't be bothered to go back and forth with her.

"Pfft! You even want him to come down to meet you? You think you're so important, huh? Who are you? The richest man in Chanaea? Or the richest man in the world?" she said mockingly.

She was so angry that she could laugh.

"Richest man in the world? What are you on about? I don't have time to waste bickering with you here. Get out of my way, or you won't have to come to work tomorrow!"

Sensing that the woman didn't have any intention of letting him pass, Harold grew impatient. He wanted to barge in.

“Hey! How impolite can you get? Sorry, but since you don't have an appointment, just scram! Don't blame me for being nasty if you don't!”

Immediately after saying that, the receptionist took out a bottle of pepper spray from behind her and aimed it at his eyes.

Harold's instincts kicked in when he was faced with danger. With one hand, he knocked the spray bottle out of her hands.

Although he only lightly waved his hand, the force of the God of War was not something an ordinary person could take.

Just as he knocked the bottle out of her hands, the receptionist fell to the ground in shock.

Kayden, Gary, and Brittany, who were in a corner, could only watch the scene unfold in disbelief.

From their perspective, it looked as if Harold had slapped the receptionist and knocked her to the ground!

They never thought Harold would dare to act so brutishly at Larson Corporation!

Brittany immediately took out her phone and snapped a picture.

“Doesn't this receptionist have an affair with the heir of the Larson family? Send this photo to your friend working here and get him to show it to Mr. Daniel Larson!” Brittany said, sneering.

“That's a good idea. As long as Mr. Larson sees this picture, that kid won't stand a chance!”

After hearing Brittany's idea, Gary and Kayden grew overjoyed and immediately did as she suggested.

## Chapter 35

Ever since Daniel, commonly known as the Prince of Dellmoor, went to apologize to Isabella with his father, he finally realized that there would always be someone better than him.

He restrained himself a lot.

Daniel did not waste time partying, drinking, or chasing skirts.

Instead, he followed his father to the company to train and learn how to manage the company.

Philip arranged the position of department manager for Daniel in the company to train the latter.

Suddenly, a supervisor of Daniel's department hurried into the office, searching for Daniel.

"Mr. Larson, something bad happened!" the supervisor anxiously yelled once he entered the office.

"Mr. Myers, why are you in a hurry?" asked Daniel.

Putting down the documents in hand, Daniel looked at Marcus Myers.

"Mr. Larson, a receptionist has been hit by someone. This picture was taken by the staff just now," said Marcus.

As he spoke, he showed Daniel the picture the former's childhood friend, Kayden, sent.

The picture showed the receptionist falling to the ground, panicking while Harold looked down on her.

However, only Harold's back was captured in the picture. Thus, Daniel did not recognize Harold.

"D\*mn it! How dare he hit my woman on my territory! Those security guards are weak! Quickly call the guards to hold down that brat! I will crush him myself!" bellowed Daniel.

After seeing the picture, Daniel was enraged that he almost threw away Marcus' phone.

Luckily, Marcus was quick and snatched his phone back.

Finishing his words, Daniel immediately left his office and rushed toward the front desk on the first floor.

When Marcus saw Daniel go out, he instantly sent Kayden a message: Ok.

After getting the message from his childhood friend, Kayden merrily said to Gary and Brittany, "It's done. Mr. Larson is coming here from his office. Now we wait for that brat to get beaten by Mr. Larson. After that, he will have to use a wheelchair for the rest of his life!"

"Is it going to be that bad?" questioned Brittany.

Hearing that, Brittany was shocked and felt slightly bad at the thought that Harold would probably become a cripple for the rest of his life.

Although Harold embarrassed her and her family that day in front of her relatives, it was not true that she did not have any lingering feelings for him after they had been together for five years. Otherwise, Brittany would not have agreed to marry Harold back then.

She was only angry for the past two days. Involuntarily, a hint of worry appeared in Brittany's eyes.

She was utterly regretful for not stopping Kayden and Gary from setting up a trap for Harold.

However, she did not know what to do as the incident had already turned out that way at that moment.

“Do you think it is a joke? Everyone in Larson Corporation knows that receptionist is Mr. Larson's lover. Many people saw her getting hit today. If Mr. Larson doesn't break that brat's limbs, not only will he be a disgrace in the company, but Mr. Larson will become the laughing stock of Dellmoor's upper class after the news spread,” said Gary as though he had already seen through the actual situation, but he was unaware of the worry on Brittany's face.

When the three of them were gloating over the incident, the security guards arrived at the scene before Daniel.

“Are you getting paid for not doing your job? You took a long time to arrive. Quick! Break this brat's limbs, or I'll let Mr. Larson fire all of you!” the receptionist furiously scolded when she saw the guards arrive. Then, she awkwardly got up from the ground.

The security guards heard the receptionist. Although a gleam of contempt flashed across their eyes, they could only suppress their emotions because she was supported by Daniel.

## Chapter 36

“Brat, break the hand that you hit her with yourself. Don't let us do that for you, or we'll break both your hands,” the security guards coldly stated as they glared at Harold.

People like them who could work as security guards at Larson Corporation were either ruthless retired mercenaries or experts from combative academies.

Therefore, it was simple for them to break someone's arm.

In Larson Corporation, the workers and clients passing by surrounded the scene as they were attracted by the commotion.

When they saw Harold dare to cross the receptionist who was hooking up with Daniel, they pitied Harold.

Judging from Mr. Larson's personality that values his name, this guy will be disabled for the rest of his life!

Taking note of the expressions of the bystanders and the guards, Harold did not bother to make a move on them or explain. He directly walked into Larson Corporation.



“How arrogant!”

The security guards noticed Harold ignoring them. Enraged, they held their electric batons and were about to strike Harold.

Daniel, who came out of the elevator, saw the scene as soon as he stepped out.

Initially, he wanted to praise the security guards hired by his father for doing their job well. However, Daniel was dumbfounded when he shifted his gaze to Harold's face.

His legs started to tremble.

“S-Stop!” shouted Daniel with all his strength.

Hearing that, everyone paused their movement and turned around to look.

They discovered that Daniel was shaking from “anger” as he dashed toward them.

“Mr. Larson, you're finally here. This brat wanted to barge into our company and is being unreasonable. If you came any later, I'd be injured from his beating. Hurry and make the guards break his limbs! Avenge me!” whined the receptionist.

When she saw Daniel had arrived, she appeared to be aggrieved. The receptionist quickly held onto Daniel's arm and asked him to break Harold's limbs.

She wanted to take the chance to warn the others and let everyone in the company know how much Daniel doted on her.

When the bystanders heard the receptionist's flirtatious voice, they sympathized more with Harold.

There was no doubt a hero would fall for the beauty. Not to mention Daniel, who was a womanizer.

However, when everyone reckoned Daniel would walk over and teach Harold a harsh lesson, they were stunned by Daniel's next move.

A loud crisp slap resounded in the air.

Daniel slapped the receptionist hard across the face.

Immediately, an evident palm print appeared on the receptionist's aggrieved face.

The originally noisy scene instantly fell silent. They could probably hear a pin drop because of the silence.

Everyone's mouth was agape. Most of the bystanders thought they had seen things.

"Mr. Larson, why did you..."

The receptionist covered her face. With a look of disbelief, she stared at Daniel, who still called her affectionately when they woke up that morning.

"You fool! How dare you stop him! Are you trying to ruin the Larson family? I will beat you to death, b\*tch!" thundered Daniel.

He did not stop his movement as he spoke. Again, he slapped the receptionist across the face firmly the second time.

Then, Daniel walked up to Harold, terrified.

"Mr. Campbell, welcome to Larson Corporation. It's all the employees' fault for not recognizing you. Please calm down. I will let my dad fire all of them. Here, I will represent Larson Corporation to apologize to you. I am sorry! I hope you won't get mad," apologized Daniel.

## Chapter 37

Everyone knew Daniel was a fearless and utterly lawless person. However, instead of saying a word in front of Harold, he bowed respectfully and explained with a terrified face.

Even though it was getting close to autumn, Daniel still broke into a sweat because of the person in front of him.

He was scared.

To be more accurate, he was frightened to the core.

The words that his father told him yesterday were still fresh in his mind. He knew that this young man was more connected than he thought.

Initially, Daniel planned to retreat under any circumstances and wherever he encountered this mysterious man.

However, he never thought that this man would come directly to their company. It had only been a day before he had to face this man.

At this moment, he was stuck at a crossroad with no directions. He did not know whether he should run away or face it.

After all, he knew that if he did, it would inevitably lead to the end of Larson Corporation.

At Daniel's actions, everyone at the scene was dumbfounded as an incredulous expression painted their faces.

They could not believe that Daniel, the Prince of Dellmoor and son of Dellmoor's richest man, would bow his head and apologize to an unknown person, and on his own territory too.

They watched him tremble and sweat profusely as if he had encountered something more terrifying than a scary beast.

"Who is that? Why does Mr. Daniel need to show him so much respect?"

"I don't know. It's the first time I've seen Mr. Daniel so afraid of a person. He looks more afraid of this man than he is of his father."

The onlookers around began to whisper to each other.

Meanwhile, the receptionist and the security guards were muttering nervously to themselves as they kept backing away in disbelief.

"Ahhh!" the receptionist exclaimed loudly. It seemed she had tripped over while backing up and fallen onto the ground.

However, no one dared to give her help.

Instantly, the smug look in her eyes changed to panic and despair.

Only then did she realize that this young man she had stopped and picked on had such a prominent background that even Daniel was afraid when he saw him!

Shit! I'm doomed. She started having a mental breakdown as she trembled uncontrollably.

The sympathetic looks everyone had been shooting toward Harold had now shifted to the receptionist, and they began to pity her.

"Oh, so you're Daniel Larson. I'm here to see your dad. The old fart is quite the arrogant man, isn't he? I need an appointment to even see him." Harold looked at Daniel, who was trembling before him, and spoke calmly. His tone held no blame, but neither was it forgiving.

Far too many people had shivered before him in a similar manner, so he had long been used to it and was numb.

Hence, he was unwilling to bother himself with it.

“Oh, you're looking for my dad? He's in the office; I'll take you there. No, wait, I'll tell him to come down and meet you!”

Daniel heaved a sigh of relief as soon as he realized that Harold did not mean to blame him but was only here to look for his father. Daniel then turned around and prepared to call his father down.

As for Harold calling his father an “old fart,” he had no choice but to ignore it.

As long as their lives and Larson Corporation were safe, it did not matter what Harold would call his father.

“Forget about it. I'm not that pretentious; just take me directly to his office.” Harold hurriedly stopped Daniel when he saw the latter turn around to leave.

And so, Daniel left with Harold under the disbelieving gazes of all the onlookers.

Since the onlookers had blocked Brittany, Kayden, and Gary's view, the three of them had no idea what had just happened.

## Chapter 38

After everyone left, they noticed Harold was gone.

There was only the bewildered receptionist, who was slumped to the floor.

“What happened? Why is the receptionist sitting on the floor? Where's Harold?” Kayden asked Brittany and Gary puzzledly.

“Do we look like we know? Quick, send a text message to that childhood friend of yours and ask him what happened,” Gary said in frustration.

However, after sending over a few messages, Kayden didn't receive any reply. No one answered his phone call as well.

The three of them could only hide in the corner and wait.

Outside Larson Corporation, Logan and a hot woman were leaning against the utility pole, staring at them. The woman was fair, and the curvy proportions of her body were perfect, but her expression was cold.

That pretty woman had her long hair tied up on her head, radiating a pleasant vibe.

“Logan, this is so not nice of you. You've been with Mr. Campbell this whole time. Why didn't you tell

the three of us? Did you know how much we struggled to look for him? We almost went to the extent of turning the Earth upside down!”

“Mr. Campbell doesn't want anyone to know his whereabouts,” Logan said monotonously. He wasn't angry at her questioning.

“Y-You...” Carolyn Suthers was at a loss for words. Pointing at Brittany and the other two people hiding in the corner, she asked again, “Okay, fine. Then what about the sneaky ones inside? It's obvious they are stalking Mr. Campbell. Why didn't you get rid of them?”

“They are all Mr. Campbell's colleagues. That woman is Mr. Campbell's ex-girlfriend. I won't do anything to them unless he gives his instructions.”

His reply was as flat as the previous as though nobody could get him agitated.

Carolyn became even more furious after hearing his words. “Colleagues? Ex-girlfriend? Mr. Campbell has to work? You b\*stard! Is this the way of you looking after him?”

Logan didn't say anything.

Carolyn sneered and asked the thing she wanted to know the most, “Hmph! Mr. Campbell isn't allowed to use any of the resources during these five years, and he needs to live like a normal person. Tell me, how did he survive all these years?”

Back then, Harold had disappeared after signing The Five-Year Agreement with all the countries. Even The Four didn't know where he went.

So you've been by Mr. Campbell's side all this while. Yet you didn't tell us anything about it. Carolyn gritted her teeth in hatred.

“After Mr. Campbell signed The Five-Year Agreement, he came here and worked as an installer in an advertising agency...” Logan started to tell her about the things that had happened.

After knowing the story from Logan, especially how Harold was treated disrespectfully by the Xenoses, Carolyn was in a rage. Fury boiled up in her busty chest. “That Brittany is really a b\*tch! Is she blind? Mr. Campbell fell for her and yet her family treated him like a servant. This is ridiculous! I'll definitely take vengeance on their family!”

“You'd better don't do anything reckless, or else Mr. Campbell will be angry if he finds out,” Logan reminded her in a flat tone.

“Hmph! I don't care. Let him be angry if he wants to be. I cannot stand them being like this. Mr. Campbell must be blind. There are so many extraordinary women out there who are willing to give themselves to him and yet he chose to date this kind of person. This is so frustrating!”

With that, Carolyn turned and walked away.

## Chapter 39

Daniel carefully led Harold to the outside of the chairman's office on the uppermost floor of Larson Corporation.

"Mr. Daniel, may I know your business with Mr. Larson? I will inform him of your arrival."

When the seductive secretary saw Daniel approaching, she hurriedly tried to stop him.

"Get out of my way. Do I require your permission to see my dad?"

Daniel shoved the secretary aside and opened the door to his father's office.

When he walked into the office, he was stunned. His father was doing the deed with a young female manager from the finance department.

He wanted to leave the office, but Harold was behind him.

He was stuck in between and it was extremely awkward.

Upon hearing the door open, Philip thought it was the secretary. When he turned his head and saw his son, he was frozen too.

"You b\*stard, can't you tell the secretary or knock before you come in?" Philip chastised his son. But before he could finish, he noticed Harold appearing from behind Daniel. "Oh, Mr. Campbell, you're here too."

Harold's presence scared Philip so much that his libido vanished instantly.

He quickly pulled up his pants and straightened his shirt.

"Mr. Larson, I haven't had enough. Why don't you have them wait outside until we finish what we started?"

Still immersed in ecstasy, the young woman flung her arms around Philips' neck and looked at him flirtatiously.

Philip's face was as red as a baboon's buttocks, filled with embarrassment.

At the door, Harold tried to suppress his laughter.

"Truly like father like son. No worries, I am not in a hurry. Please go on. Just inform me when you've

finished your business.”

After saying that, Harold retreated and sat at the secretary's table.

Daniel quickly poured a cup of tea.

Slap!

“Get out of here, you wench!”

The slaps and furious shouts coming from Philips' room were so loud that one could hear them from outside.

In the chairman's office, the fiery heat on her face had finally awoken the woman from her euphoria.

When she saw the rage on Philip's face, her flushed face immediately turned pale.

It was the very first time she had witnessed such a terrifying expression on the old man's face.

She turned her head and looked at Harold for a moment before quickly putting her skirt on and dashing out of the office.

To be able to conjure fear in Philip, a pervert with an arrogant appearance, Harold must be no ordinary man.

A few minutes passed, and Philip, now dressed in tidy attire, emerged from his room hastily. He stood respectfully before Harold.

“Mr. Campbell, my wife has passed away too soon. It was merely to fulfill my biological needs. Surely you understand!”

Philip gave his son a look, hinting him to explain the situation to Harold with care later.

The arrogant face he wore when he stopped Harold's wedding car was nowhere to be found.

Harold nodded understandingly.

Looking at the chairman's expression, the secretary covered her mouth in surprise, her eyes wide open.

Usually, when somebody was here to see Philip, they would be sitting uneasily. But the tables had turned today. Philip was now the uneasy one.

The chairman of Larson Corporation, the wealthiest man in Dellmoor, was cowering before a young man.

## Chapter 40

Unbelievable!

Philip had also noticed his secretary's bizarre expression, but he did not have the time to care. He was more preoccupied with noticing the slightest changes in Harold's expression.

"Master Campbell, what brings you here today? How about we have the discussion in my office?"

Philip only had the courage to negotiate with Harold after the latter nodded.

However, Harold frowned upon hearing that. "Forget about going to your office. I can't stand the smell of the couch!"

Harold's words made Philip blush. His sexy secretary was indeed quite slutty.

"Also, stop calling me 'Master Campbell.' I am not your master."

Harold's eyes flashed in displeasure.

"Yes, Master Camp—Mr. Campbell! May I know your purpose for seeking me out personally today?" Philip asked cautiously, worrying that the God of War had come today to stir up trouble.

With his legs crossed, Harold took a sip of coffee before speaking in a nonchalant manner. "It's not really a big matter. The company that I'm working for, Galaxy Media, would like to plan the advertisement campaign for your company's new product. You know what to do!"

He did not even show Philip the proposal his company had prepared beforehand.

"I see. That's not a problem at all. I will make the call to transfer the advertising campaigns of all products from Larson Corporation to Galaxy Media. How about I bring someone to your company to sign the contract tomorrow?"

After listening to Harold's request, Philip breathed a sigh of relief and was quick to agree confidently.

"Great. I will leave now if there is nothing else. No need to see me out!"

Seeing as his purpose had been achieved, Harold stood up and left the office.

Philip did not dare to oppose Harold's instructions, so he could only ask his secretary to see Harold out.

"May I know who you are, sir? Why is Mr. Larson so afraid of you?"

The flirtatious secretary was doing her best to get any information on Harold that she could.



She simpered and chattered non-stop all the way while walking him out.

It annoyed Harold terribly. However, he could not even get angry as she was smiling all this time. Needless to say, he was disgruntled.

“There's no need to see me out anymore. Please go back to your office!”

When they reached the first floor, Harold finally could not contain himself anymore.

The secretary had no choice but to stop in her tracks, a frustrated look on her face.

“Look! Harold's come out. Judging from the upset expression, he must not have been able to secure the business deal. Let's go now before he discovers us!” Kayden saw Harold the moment he reached the first floor.

The three of them had not missed the expressions of both Harold and the secretary.

They even mistook the secretary's expression for one of contempt and impatience.

“Harold probably used some despicable means to escape the control of Mr. Daniel and the security guards and break inside Larson Corporation. But look at him now! He must have been thrown out of the office. Let's go back and get ready to kick him out of the company,” Gary said to Brittany delightedly.

Then, the three of them returned to the office in advance to get ready for their plan.

When Harold reached the company by bus, Gary, Brittany, and Kayden had already been there a while. They had arrived way earlier than him as they had been driving their own car.

“Harold Campbell! You useless piece of rubbish. How dare you come back after screwing up the deal with Larson Cooperation? You have caused tremendous losses to the company!” Kayden yelled at Harold the moment the latter entered the office.