

## **Dauntless 311**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 311**

At the moment, Brittany was watching television in the living room, and she replied expressionlessly, "Let's wait until you've handled Larson Corporation! As long as Larson Corporation is still working with Galaxy Media, Galaxy Media isn't going to fall!"

Initially, Brittany was excited when she heard what Eren said. When she heard his last sentence, however, she suddenly felt dejected. In fact, she was even disgusted.

Upon seeing Brittany's unbothered expression, Eren uttered, "Hmph! Larson Corporation is a piece of cake! I'll go there personally in the afternoon. Let's see if Philip would still dare to oppose me!"

After that, Eren instructed Ricky to set up a meeting with Philip.

At three in the afternoon, Philip, the wealthiest man in Dellmoor, was seen at the entrance of Larson Corporation alongside his son and his company's executives. They were waiting for Ricky's arrival.

Ricky was technically not as highly regarded as Philip in Dellmoor.

However, things were different because Ricky was representing Freya Group, and most importantly, Ricky told Philip that Eren was also going to be there.

Philip simply had to show the member of the Sinclair family some respect.

Soon, a Maybach pulled up in front of Larson Corporation.

Ricky, who was dressed in a suit, got out of the car and opened the door for Eren.

Eren was wearing a pair of sunglasses that day, and he was putting on airs. After stepping out of the car, he approached Philip and the others immediately.

Eren stopped in front of Philip and asked haughtily, "Are you Philip, the wealthiest man in Dellmoor?"

Philip knew the young man before him was probably Eren from the Sinclair family.

Nevertheless, Philip ignored Eren's question and glanced at Ricky, who was standing behind Eren.

Philip and Ricky were both influential men in Dellmoor. Therefore, not only did they know each other, but they were also rather close.

“Mr. Larson, the man before you is the heir of Freya Group, Eren Sinclair!” Ricky introduced Eren to Philip.

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Eren responded with a sullen look on his face.

“Is that so? I'm looking forward to what you can do, Mr. Sinclair. Please show yourself out!” Philip replied in a mischievous tone before returning to his office with his son and subordinates.

Philip's reaction left Eren stunned.

After staring blankly at Philip's leaving silhouette, the furious Eren turned to Ricky and asked, “How dare this old man turn me down?”

Matthew's refusal to sack Harold out of loyalty was understandable, as he was the boss of a small company and wouldn't have known any better.

However, Philip was the richest man in Dellmoor and clearly not a fool. Otherwise, he wouldn't have achieved such success.

When he rejected Eren's stupid idea, it was clear that he didn't have any respect for the Sinclair family or Freya Group.

That was the reason Eren felt utterly humiliated.

“Mr. Eren, give me half a month's time, and I'll make sure Larson Corporation disappears from Dellmoor!” Ricky said, looking angry.

Despite Eren's arrogant behavior earlier, he had the credentials to do so as a son of the Sinclair family.

He had expected Philip to be upset at most and potentially not even dare to show it.

Little did he expect the latter to openly humiliate him.

How dare he disrespect me? This is an outrage! He has overestimated himself!

“Half a month is too long. If you can't destroy Larson Corporation in one day, then shut up!”

The angry Eren was further infuriated by Ricky's suggestion.

He had vowed to Brittany and her mother that he would get Harold to apologize on his knees in three days.

Failing to deliver his promise would make him lose face.

Given that his status had just been reinstated, there was no way he would allow such a humiliation to occur.

“Mr. Eren, I have a ruthless solution to this. Do you want to hear it?”

After he was scolded by Eren, Ricky had a lightbulb moment.

Because of his age, it was rare for him to experience epiphanies now, unlike in his youth.

“Go on!”

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Eren's eyes lit up after he listened to Ricky's plan.

“Mr. Eren, now that everyone has gotten off work, why don't we head to Galaxy Media tomorrow and openly recruit their employees? It will set the stage for a thrilling scene!”

Knowing Eren's character and the fact that he enjoyed drama, Ricky presented another idea.

The Sinclair family had two sons. The eldest was nothing but a useless bum. Eren, on the other hand, possessed a certain amount of talent despite his arrogant demeanor.

That was why his family had sent him away for training, hoping to groom him to take over the family business one day.

Ricky aimed to ingratiate himself with Eren. Once the latter took over the Sinclair family, Ricky would be well placed to share in Eren's future glory.

Now that he had a solution, Eren put the matter aside and asked Ricky, “Good. I'll leave the matter to you. Anyway, what did my dad have to say about the end of my training?”

“About that...”

Not knowing whether he should answer truthfully, Ricky hesitated upon hearing Eren's question.

“Whatever it is, just spit it out,” Eren snapped with a darkened expression. He knew that whatever it was, it wasn't good news.

“Yes, Mr. Eren. Boss was enraged upon learning that you have become the Xenos family's live-in son-in-

law. Before we came here, he called me and ordered that you be brought home.”

In the end, Ricky told Eren the truth.

“Tell that old man I'll be going home, but now isn't the time!”

Upon learning of his father's displeasure, Eren left without a word, as he had no mood to continue dwelling on the topic.

In fact, he didn't even bother to get into the car, leaving Ricky alone at the entrance of Larson Corporation.

Two minutes later, Ricky whipped out his phone to give Jacques a call.

As Eren still wasn't the head of the Sinclair family, it was still Ricky's responsibility to report the former's movements to his true boss.

“What? How dare that b\*stard disobey me? Instead of accepting the eligible wife we have chosen for him, he ended up disgracing the Sinclair family by becoming someone's live-in son-in-law. Tell him that if he doesn't return by tomorrow, I'll personally head down to Dellmoor and drag him back home!”

Jacques' voice rang out over the phone after Ricky reported the situation to him.

His words gave Ricky a fright. This was the first time in his entire career that he had heard his boss sound so angry.

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Just as Harold was about to explain himself, he was shocked by Isabella's revelation.

He didn't expect something like that to still be an issue in the modern era.

Isn't that cruel?

“She is due to marry the fatty from the Jackson family, who runs a huge shipping business. Their family's heritage can be traced back to the feudal times, hence the strong conservative values,” Isabella continued with her teeth tightly clenched.

“So, what do you want me to do?” Harold asked in a solemn voice.

“I want you to elope with her overseas.”

Isabella's words caused Harold to look down at his phone in silence.

"I'm talking to you. Do you not hear me?"

When she saw Harold staring blankly at his phone, Isabella snatched it away in frustration before turning it off.

Harold could tell from Isabella's anger that there was no avoiding the issue. He had no choice but to steel himself and ask, "Does she have feelings for him?"

"What do you think? Their families arranged everything. She has never even met that fatty before." Isabella threw the question back at him.

"This—" Harold was rendered speechless.

"If she hadn't lost her virginity to you, she would have a lot more choices. But now, all those choices are gone. Besides, it's obvious to me that she has feelings for you. Anyway, I have made myself very clear. You'd better take responsibility for her if you still consider yourself a man!"

With that, Isabella got up and prepared to leave.

"Which day is it?" Harold asked anxiously.

Isabella's final words had struck a chord with him.

Despite the unintentional mistake, he couldn't deny that he was the reason Marilyn was being forced to marry someone she didn't like.

He would not back down from a plan to save her.

Isabella paused briefly before she answered, "The sixth of next month."

Thereafter, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Although she was reluctant to let Marilyn have Harold, she felt that it was a necessary sacrifice from a moral and rational perspective.

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Harold's words from the day before had given him courage.

"I'm sorry, Mr. White. We're not here today to force you into sacking Harold. Instead, we're here for all the capable employees in your company. As someone who's rich and loves talent, I would like to ask if

any of you would like to work at Freya Group? I'll triple your current pay if you're willing to join us. So, who's ready to leave with me?" Eren announced after throwing Matthew a smug glance.

The conference room broke into an uproar the moment he finished.

Eren might have sounded as if he was there scouting for talent, but doing so in front of the company boss was just a brazen attempt at recruitment.

"You..."

Matthew jumped to his feet and pointed at Eren but was stumped for words.

His consequent shock widened the vibrant smile on Eren's face.

"What's wrong? Is there no one interested in coming to work for Freya Group? I guarantee that your salary will be tripled, just as Mr. Eren has promised," Ricky added when he saw the employees of Galaxy Media being stunned at their feet.

"Isn't he Mr. Tanner? The person in charge of Freya Group in Dellmoor?"

When they saw Ricky come forward, many of the employees gasped in surprise before whispering among themselves.

Ricky's presence had caused many of them to waver, especially those with preexisting intentions to leave.

However, no one dared to take the lead in front of their boss.

Matthew heaved a sigh of relief when none of his employees accepted the offer in front of him, saving his pride.

"I'm sorry, but no one here wants to join you. You can show yourself out the door now!" Matthew responded with a grim look on his face as he got to his feet.

At that moment, it was Eren whose face turned red.

After shooting Matthew a glare, he turned his attention to Ricky.

"Go and gather all the ordinary employees here. The first who's willing to leave with us will not only have their salary tripled but will also be promoted three levels above their current rank," Eren instructed ruthlessly.

His offer blew the minds of the senior executives in the conference room.

Recently, the employees of Galaxy Media had been given an increment due to the company's booming business. It was among the highest-paying employers in the industry.

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A chain reaction was triggered once someone took the lead.

Eren had used the concept of striking when the iron was hot, using psychological tactics to force the rest to join.

The moment he finished his sentence, those who wanted to leave with him immediately left their seats and stood behind him.

In less than two minutes, the only ones who were still in their seats were Matthew, Wrenna, and Steven.

Steven cast Wrenna a glance and pondered for a moment. Thinking the company was done for, he had no choice but to stand on Eren's side for the sake of his future.

Matthew, who was fuming on the chair, glanced at Wrenna and asked weakly, "Why aren't you leaving?"

"Why should I when Mr. Campbell hasn't taken action yet?" Wrenna responded without hesitation.

Among all the people there, only Wrenna and Matthew knew Harold's identity was not as easy as it seemed.

In fact, only she knew of Harold's true identity.

Even if all the employees were poached by Eren, Galaxy Media would not shut down as long as Harold did not give up on the company.

Once Mr. Campbell speaks, these people will be begging him to let them come back.

Matthew suddenly came to his senses when he heard Wrenna talk about Harold. "Oh, yes, yes! We still have Mr. Campbell. How could I have forgotten about him? I'll get him right now."

He straightened his body, which was originally slumped on the chair, wanting to run out to look for Harold.

Seeing that, Wrenna hurriedly reminded, "Mr. White, Mr. Campbell isn't here today! He applied for a leave!"

When Matthew heard her words, he halted in his tracks and asked in surprise, “He applied for a leave?”

An ill premonition brewed in his heart.

Could Mr. Campbell have secretly left the company?

A horrifying possibility came to Matthew's mind.

“I'll... give him a call!” He frantically pulled out his phone to dial Harold's number.

Disappointed looks appeared on the faces of the higher-ups who had taken Eren's side. Why is he still pinning his hopes on a mere member of the project management department? We don't even know about his identity.

Some even sneered.

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Seeing that Wrenna was not taking her colleagues' advice, Eren made her an offer.

If he managed to poach her, Matthew would be all alone.

Moreover, Wrenna had a cold personality. If Eren managed to bring her into Freya Group, he could make her do whatever he wanted, including having sex with him.

Alas, Wrenna paid no heed to Eren's words. Instead, she looked at Matthew, only to find the latter's hopeful expression replaced with a scowl again.

His hand holding the phone was trembling.

Matthew had dialed Harold's number twice, but the latter's phone had been switched off.

Phones nowadays had long battery lives. It was practically impossible for a person's phone to be switched off unless he or she went out without a power bank.

Usually, it would be switched off manually by the owner.

And now, something like that was happening, not to mention Harold had applied for leave and switched off his phone.

All those instances made Matthew feel more uneasy.

Having failed to get through Harold's phone after consecutive tries, Matthew had no choice but to turn



to Wrenna for help. “Wrenna, give Mr. Campbell a call!”

Wrenna took out her phone and tried dialing Harold's number, but the outcome was the same—the call did not go through.

Wrenna could only look at Matthew and shake her head.

Upon seeing Wrenna's response, Matthew slumped into his chair again.

“He must've fled. Galaxy Media is done for,” Matthew murmured.

Hearing his words, Wrenna said unhappily, “Nonsense. It's just the Sinclair family. Why would he flee from them? I'll go look for him now.”

She pushed her way through the crowd and ran out to look for Harold.

“What do you think, Mr. White? I did warn you that things wouldn't end well if you went against the Sinclair family, didn't I? And now, your last employee has fled. Do you have anything else to say?” said Eren with a smug look on his face.

Everyone else at the scene shared Eren's sentiment. They believed Wrenna did not want to switch to Freya Group. At the same time, she knew Galaxy Media was done for. That was why she came up with an excuse to go out looking for Harold. She was just using the opportunity to leave Galaxy Media.

Even Matthew thought the same.

After all, even the person who could make Dellmoor's Big Three surrender—Harold—had secretly fled. It was only normal for Wrenna to leave as well.

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In less than two hours, most of Galaxy Media's staff—from upper management to ordinary employees—had happily left with Eren and Ricky.

Apart from Matthew, only Christie and a few other employees who had received support from the company before stayed in the vacant office area, utterly dazed and lost.

It was shocking to see how a once-thriving business like Galaxy Media could crumble in the blink of an eye and have all its operations at a standstill.

Left with no choice, Christie and the rest ran to the conference room to look for Matthew, hoping he could advise them on what to do next.

However, as soon as they got to the door, they heard Matthew muttering to himself like a maniac in the conference room.

"No, no, no. I can't let my life's work go down the drain like this. I-I have to apologize to Brittany!"

A while later, the man ran wildly out of the conference room and left the office, leaving his remaining staff stunned and speechless.

When Harold returned to Galaxy Media in the afternoon, he was surprised to find the entire department empty, save for Christie.

Even if he were to include those from the other departments, there still couldn't be more than five people.

To make things worse, the office was a total shambles, as though burglars had broken in and looted everything valuable.

"Um... Is today a day off?" Harold asked as he looked perplexedly at Christie.

My goodness. Today has been such a bizarre day! What on earth is happening?

Christie, however, looked just as surprised by the man's question. "Huh? Didn't Mr. White call to tell you about the company?"

"No, he didn't!"

The next second, Harold hastily fished out his phone, only to recall that Isabella had turned it off in her fit of anger.

Christie began to recount the incident. "Earlier this morning, Eren Sinclair, the heir of the Sinclair family, marched into the office with a group of people and poached all the employees. Only a few of us are left. Mr. White was driven to madness and ran out..."

Harold's face instantly darkened. "What? Has Eren really gone that far?"

"Yes. Mr. White even said something about apologizing to Brittany when he was leaving. If you don't go to his aid soon, I think he'll be utterly humiliated by them."

By then, Harold had turned on his phone and saw the dozen missed calls.

Half of those calls were made by Matthew, while the other half were from Wrenna.

Without further ado, Harold dialed Wrenna's number.

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Despite being furious at Eren's condescending demeanor, Matthew lowered his fists and entered the Xenos residence.

To his surprise, the entire Xenos family was present.

Even Richard, who was usually busy working at Brittany's Greenhouse Produce, and Gordon, who was always out gallivanting, had been called home by Eren.

Ha! Time to show off my prowess to the Xenoses! It's just a pity that Harold isn't here. Then again, now that Galaxy Media is already doomed, I'm sure he'll come begging for forgiveness once I put pressure on him tomorrow!

The Xenoses leaned back on the couch as they stared smugly at Matthew standing before them.

"So... you're the boss of Brittany's previous company, huh? What brings you here today?" Mandy asked, a hint of smug self-satisfaction in her voice.

"I-I've come today to apologize to Brittany," Matthew muttered, all ruddy-faced and embarrassed. "I admit I was wrong to fire her back then, and I hope she and Mr. Sinclair can let my company off the hook. Please! I'm willing to do anything as long as you show mercy!"

Argh! I'm the boss, for goodness' sake. I can't believe I have to grovel at the feet of an ex-employee... That said, I have to suck it up if I don't want my life's work to go to waste or to declare bankruptcy.

Even after hearing Matthew's plea, Brittany remained silent and emotionless.

Richard, on the other hand, couldn't bear to see Matthew so downtrodden. After all, they were both men who had painstakingly built their businesses from the ground up, and he understood how the latter felt.

Unfortunately, there was nothing much he could do, especially since his words no longer held any weight in the family.

Meanwhile, Gordon had a smirk on his face as he stared at Matthew as though he was watching a monkey perform.

"Where's the sincerity in your apology? Tell you what... If you beg on your knees, Brittany and Eren might consider going easy on you and your company!" Mandy snapped, the adrenaline coursing through her veins.

Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine that such a scene would play out right before their very eyes.

Needless to say, she was immensely proud of Eren.

What an incredible son-in-law! He and Brittany have only been married a few days, yet he's already given us plenty of pleasant surprises!

To further boost her ego, Mandy proceeded to open the door and invited her neighbors over for fruit.

After all, her daughter's former employer had turned up to apologize in person. How could she not use the chance to show off to the whole world?

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“You—”

Matthew turned around to glare at Eren, but he did not dare to utter anything too harsh.

“What are you trying to say? I told you to get on your knees and apologize. Did you not hear me?” Eren snapped as he returned the glare.

Then he kicked Matthew's other knee.

However, this time, Matthew was prepared, and he managed not to fall to his other knee.

The Xenoses seemed unbothered by the scene. In fact, they had a look of glee on their faces. It was the same for the neighbors, and some even started cheering.

“Are you refusing to kneel? Then your company will be ruined!” Eren threatened.

Hearing that, Matthew closed his eyes in despair before bending his knees, about to kneel before Eren.

Right as Matthew was about to relent, a voice that shook his body came from the doorway.

“Who's that bold to demand my employer to kneel?”

Upon hearing Harold's assertive voice, Matthew could not help but mutter under his breath, “He's here! He's here! Mr. Campbell didn't run away! He's really here!”

So I misunderstood Mr. Campbell. He didn't abandon me and Galaxy Media. He's really here!

Trembling, Matthew turned to look at the doorway.

Eren, the Xenoses, and the neighbors turned as well.

It was indeed Harold, who was walking in by himself.

The look in his eyes was a fierce one.

When Matthew realized it was truly Harold who had come, he beamed.

Even Eren and the Xenoses were excited, but the reason behind their smiles was the total opposite.

Matthew was sure that Harold was there to save him and the company, so he was elated.

As long as Harold was still around, the flame of hope would continue to burn in him.

On the other hand, Eren and the Xenoses thought that Harold had come because he could not stand the pressure from Freya Group anymore. They thought he was there to apologize to Brittany like what Eren wanted.

Eren was the happiest of all. As long as Harold kneeled before Brittany and apologized to her in public, he would be able to sleep with her that night.