

Dauntless 331

Dauntless God Of War

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Meanwhile, Mandy, who was on her knees, couldn't be bothered by what others thought about her.

She was holding onto Harold's arm tightly and refusing to let go.

Prior to that, Mandy and her family thought Harold was only capable because he had Benson's support.

The members of the Xenos family only realized how foolish they were when they saw Jacques' humble behavior toward Harold. Jacques is the most powerful man in the south. Although Benson and James are big shots in the eyes of the public, those two men are nothing compared to Jacques. It's obvious how impressive Harold's status is. Even if Harold isn't the God of War, his status has to be somewhere on par with that!

At that moment, Mandy was full of regrets. I thought the Xenos family could prosper after Brittany married into the Sinclair family. However, there's no way that's happening anymore. The smartest thing to do now is to salvage our relationship with someone even more powerful—Harold.

Harold knew what kind of person Mandy was. If I were no longer powerful one day, she would undoubtedly turn against me once more and kick me out. After that, she would find another rich and influential man to marry Brittany. As long as Brittany is still young and beautiful, Mandy isn't going to change who she is. Back then, I thought Brittany was still the same girl who saved me. For her, I endured all kinds of difficulties Mandy gave me. However, things have changed. I'll no longer bear with Mandy, and I won't believe a word she says or a thing she does.

With that in mind, Harold wasn't fazed even when Mandy dropped to her knees.

Moreover, he only cared about Isabella right now. There was no room in his heart for any other woman.

Therefore, he shook Mandy's grip off and walked out of the Xenos residence after she was done talking.

Upon seeing Harold's decisive action, a young neighbor couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow! That's so cool!"

The rest of the crowd was also looking at Harold's retreating figure in astonishment.

After Harold left, the neighbors realized the show had ended, so they all went back home.

One of them, a woman, couldn't help but chide, "Serves them right! Back then, the man was so nice to Brittany. Yet, the Xenos family shunned him. The family even deliberately made his life difficult. I bet they're now regretting it!"

The other neighbors nodded in agreement.

When Harold and Brittany were dating back then, he treated the neighbors with kindness. Not only was he friendly, but he would also give fruits to their neighbors occasionally.

Needless to say, everyone had a good impression of Harold after five years of such interactions.

If not for Brittany's beauty, they would even think she wasn't worthy of Harold.

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After leaving the Xenos residence, Jacques dragged Eren back to Freya Group's branch in Dellmoor at once.

Jacques glared at his son, whose head was hung low, and demanded angrily, "What the hell is going on? How dare you cross Harold, the God of War? Do you have a death wish? Tell me everything now, and spare no details! If you hide anything from me, I'll break your legs!"

If I hadn't happened to come to Dellmoor today, he'd probably be dead by now, and the past twenty over years I spent raising him would've been for naught!

"Dad, why are you still referring to him as the God of War? The actual God of War is organizing fundraising activities all over the world. Besides, Harold has already admitted he's not the God of War. Why are you still so scared?" Eren was displeased to see how terrified Jacques looked, thinking the latter was confused.

"You know nothing. I first came into contact with the God of War five years ago. It's because he favored our family and helped us that we've become what we are today. Although I didn't see his face, there can be no mistaking his voice and phone number. More importantly, almost all of the large corporations in the country currently are inextricably linked to him. If it were true that he was raising funds, there's no way he wouldn't have approached us." Frustrated that Eren remained unconvinced, Jacques had no choice but to let his son in on a few secrets.

Upon hearing that, Eren asked in surprise, "Are you saying that the God of War doing all those activities in various parts of the world is an impersonator?"

"There's no doubt about that. What's unclear is whether it was the God of War's orders or whether someone is pretending to be him to rake in a profit. The ruse could also be a part of some other evil scheme, for all we know." As expected of a leader in the modern business world, Jacques did not take long to figure things out.

However, Eren still found it hard to believe that was the truth. “That... That's impossible. Does that person not fear death? How could that person dare to impersonate the God of War?”

“What do you know? High risks lead to high returns. As long as the incentive is great enough, many will not even fear death. Moreover, Mr. Campbell forced the other countries to sign The Five-Year Agreement back then to help local corporations gain a firm foothold in the international arena. Now that the period for the agreement is up, those powerful forces want to suppress us. But before that, they want to force Mr. Campbell to show himself. They'll only dare to act after learning what he has planned,” Jacques replied, analyzing the situation and sharing his thoughts with Eren.

Eren fell silent.

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It has already been five years, and Mr. Campbell's murderous aura has lessened considerably since then. To be more precise, he has toned it down a lot. When he went to negotiate with those people about venturing into the international market back then, the murderous aura he radiated made it difficult for us to breathe if we so much as moved slightly closer to him. It had everyone trembling.

After hearing what Jacques said, Eren's expression shifted drastically, and he nodded in agreement. I've already lost the right to inherit Freya Group anyway. Knowing the type of people the Xenos family members are, especially Mrs. Xenos and Gordon, they're sure to ridicule me. So, I may as well get a divorce now. In any case, Brittany used to date the God of War. Even if we don't get a divorce, I'll never even dare to touch her in the future.

Even though Eren had agreed to divorce Brittany, Jacques could see that he still looked despondent. Unable to bear seeing his son in that state, Jacques comforted him by saying, “Actually, your offending Mr. Campbell this time isn't entirely a bad thing. If my guess is correct, not only will you inherit Freya Group if you pass his assessment, but he'll also help you to reach even greater heights than I ever did!”

If Harold had heard what Jacques said, he would have been stunned as the latter had practically guessed all of the former's thoughts accurately. Such was the shrewdness of the one who had managed to lead Freya Group from its humble beginnings to its current success.

The look of despair on Eren's face turned into one of joy when he heard Jacques' words, and he asked excitedly, “Is that true, Dad?”

The idea of inheriting the family company had not interested him in the past as much as it did now. However, after Harold announced that he had lost the right to inherit the company, he finally realized how important that was to him and how much he wanted Freya Group.

Jacques secretly breathed a sigh of relief to see that Eren had come to his senses. Nonetheless, he pretended to look solemn as he said, “Don't you trust my judgment? Just hurry up and do as I say.

Divorce Brittany and send back those people you poached at a high price from Galaxy Media.”

“Of course I do, Dad. In that case, I'll accept Mr. Campbell's assessment. I'm determined to surpass your achievements. Anyway, I've got to go and tell the employees from Galaxy Media to go back.” After receiving confirmation from Jacques, Eren was so delighted that his face flushed. He took his leave, then rushed out immediately.

Upon leaving Jacques' office, he followed Ricky to the company's luxurious lounge area to meet with the employees he had recruited from Galaxy Media at three times their salaries.

Ricky had brought them over in the morning, but before he had time to make arrangements, he received word that Jacques would be coming to Dellmoor. Hence, he had no choice but to have them wait in the lounge area while he went to pick up Jacques.

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Earlier that day at Galaxy Media, she was the first person to come forward and join Eren.

According to Eren's previous promise, not only would she receive a threefold increase in salary, but Eren would also grant her a position three tiers higher than her original post at Galaxy Media upon joining Freya Group.

In the past, Yelena was a team leader at Galaxy Media. Hence, she would secure at least a director's position in Freya Group in the future.

Becoming a director at a top, established company like Freya Group was an achievement far more significant than anything she could ever attain in a small company like Galaxy Media.

Even a team leader at Freya Group had higher social status than a manager at Galaxy Media.

In everyone's opinion, Yelena's decision drastically changed her life from that day onward as she suddenly scaled the heights of her career.

The others who followed her footsteps, including Steven and other senior executives, were very jealous of her.

They regretted not becoming the first to support Eren's cause.

“That's right. Matthew was a fool for offending you previously, Mr. Eren. I can't believe he went to beg for Harold's help. Harold is merely acquainted with a supervisor at Larson Corporation, yet he dared act so haughtily. He deserved to get punished by you, Mr. Eren!”

“Indeed. Matthew was stupid. Wrenna too. They acted high and mighty for daring to reject your

invitation, Mr. Eren. I suppose they'll deeply regret their foolishness after a few days."

Eren was silent.

Seeing someone taking the initiative, everyone followed suit in belittling Galaxy Media, scorning Matthew, Wrenna, and Harold in their efforts to bootlick Eren.

Their words caused Eren to break out in a cold sweat as the color drained from his face. If Mr. Campbell or my dad catches wind of what they are saying, I'll either die or get flayed alive.

His fear intensified the more he pondered on that matter, yet those people continued to chatter.

"Shut up, all of you!" he bellowed.

In an instant, he managed to gain control of the chaotic crowd.

Only then did everyone notice Eren's infuriated and unnerved facial expression.

"W-What..."

Members of the crowd exchanged glances as they were baffled by Eren's sudden outburst.

Yelena took pride in her contribution to making Eren's poaching a success. She assumed her role as the leader of the group and asked, "What's the matter, Mr. Eren?"

"Ricky, you tell them."

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Yelena, Steven, and the others were thoroughly enraged after hearing that.

Still, they didn't dare to lose their tempers.

"You clearly stated we'd be guaranteed job opportunities with threefold our previous salaries if we joined your company. How could the people in charge of a big corporation like this go back on your words?"

Steven was beside himself with rage as he questioned Eren and Ricky in dissatisfaction.

"You... Ricky, I'll let you handle the matter here. If anyone causes any trouble, release a notice to all enterprises in Dellmoor to blacklist all of them!"

Eren, whose expression turned grim after he was called to account by Steven, let Ricky deal with the

mess. He left the lounge area after saying that.

Everyone panicked at hearing his words..

If Freya Group were to release that notice, they would not be able to make a living in Dellmoor in the future.

“Mr. Tanner, you cannot break your promise!” Yelena attempted to reason things out with Ricky.

Becoming one of Freya Group's executives was a perfect chance for her to ascend to greater heights and turn her life around. She couldn't accept that opportunity slipping through her fingers just like that, so she was determined to fight for it.

“How are unethical people like you qualified to discuss breaking promises with me? You're no different from Brutus in Julius Caesar's tragedy. If I were to take in all of you, what if you betray the company for money one day?”

Ricky was indeed a cunning man with years of experience in the business field. He managed to render over a hundred people speechless and embarrassed with a single sentence.

“You...”

Yelena and the others' faces flushed crimson. However, they didn't know how to retort to Ricky's statement.

All of them thought they had been blessed with a great chance to advance in their careers. Unexpectedly, they had been made a fool by Eren.

Not only did they fail to secure the high-salaried job, but they also lost their original positions at Galaxy Media.

Most infuriatingly, they resigned on their own accord when leaving Galaxy Media, so they didn't request to receive their wages for the month before and the current month.

Now that their plan had failed, everyone was filled with utter remorse.

“Still not leaving? Do you want me to call security to chase you out?”

Chills traveled down Ricky's spine when he noticed the crowd glaring intently at him instead of leaving.

Hence, he feigned calmness and snapped at them loudly.

Ricky was able to become the person in charge of Freya Group in Dellmoor, so naturally, he had a formidable presence.

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The list of over one hundred people rendered the owners of various enterprises speechless.

Many couldn't fathom what those people did to be blacklisted by Freya Group.

However, they knew they should not think too deeply about it and should instead obey the instructions.

The following day, Steven and his companions set out to look for jobs. They were dismayed to find out that each and every business in Dellmoor had blacklisted them.

Two days later, everyone who left with Eren, Steven included, had been unsuccessful in their endeavor to find a job despite trying their luck at various businesses throughout Dellmoor.

Even if they were to offer their services for free, no one wanted to hire them. This was because the companies were afraid of incurring the wrath of Freya Group, and thus, none of them wanted to risk their own demise.

It was obvious to Steven and the rest then that they had been blacklisted by Freya Group in Dellmoor!

Upon realizing the gravity of the situation, Steven, Yelena, and the others were overwhelmed with shock. Their faces became ashen.

The most shocking revelation came from Galaxy Media itself.

Galaxy Media wasn't that renowned a company in Dellmoor, but Freya Group let them off the hook. In fact, it seemed as though Freya Group went as far as to blacklist Steven and the rest in an effort to make amends with Galaxy Media and gain their favor.

They couldn't believe that their previous company, Galaxy Media, was the most powerful company in Dellmoor.

After all, even Freya Group had to show respect to them.

Steven and the like promptly regretted leaving Galaxy Media.

Those who were not from Dellmoor were forced to depart from the city and seek employment in another area.

The rest were local residents who had families here. Hence, they convened in the park to discuss their

plans for the future.

“Mr. Quinn, you're resourceful and well-connected, so please help us out! Without those two months' salaries, how am I supposed to pay my mortgage and car loan? If I am unable to secure a job soon, I will be in danger of defaulting on my loans.”

“Yeah, Mr. Quinn. Think of something to help us out!”

More than a dozen people who lived in Dellmoor gathered and expressed their grievances to Steven.

They were visibly anxious.

However, Yelena said naught a word.

“The connections I had in the past were nothing compared to the influence of Freya Group. I've been struggling to find a job, too. However, I noticed that Wrenna and the others were hiring at Galaxy Media yesterday. Should we return and inquire if they have any openings for us?” Steven suggested helplessly.

He was his family's primary breadwinner, so he was actually the most anxious among them.

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With that, Steven strode out of the park to walk to Galaxy Media.

He couldn't even bear to spend the money on hailing a taxi!

The rest shared a look before going after him.

Meanwhile, back at Galaxy Media, the hard-working individuals who had remained with the company through thick and thin, Christie included, were rewarded with deserved promotions by Matthew.

They were also given company shares, making them shareholders of the company.

Wrenna had been promoted to the position of manager and Christie to the head of the project management department.

Those who remained with the company through thick and thin were obviously loyal employees, so Matthew generously allocated twenty percent of the company shares to them.

Wrenna received ten percent, and the remaining ten percent was split among the rest.

Matthew initially wanted to give Harold forty percent of the shares.

After the incident, he came to the realization that Harold was capable and influential enough to make sure his company could overcome any difficulty that it was to face.

Naturally, his company would progress well.

Nevertheless, Harold rejected his offer.

He had no interest in the shares of Galaxy Media as it was a relatively small company.

Next month, Harold would leave to save Marilyn and investigate the fake God of War. He didn't want to run a company and remained in his position as an employee.

That way, the company's operations wouldn't be affected even if he were to ask for a leave of absence.

After Christie and the rest had been promoted, one of the first things they did was to go about hiring and recruiting staff, as they were previously without any subordinates.

They moved two tables downstairs and started the hiring process.

As the proprietor, Matthew decided to oversee the hiring process personally.

“Mr. White, are you still hiring?”

Christie and the rest were scrolling through their phones when a familiar voice rang out.

“Mr. Quinn?”

They looked up and were visibly surprised to see Steven standing in front of them.

“Mr. White, just call me Steve. Are you still hiring?” Steven asked carefully. He had no idea Matthew would be personally responsible for the recruitment process.

Matthew cast him and the rest an icy stare. “We've hired enough people, so please look elsewhere for a job!”

When these people defected to Eren previously, they humiliated him.

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Hearing that he had tickets to the God of War event, Matthew hesitated before replying, “Wait a minute. Let me ask Mr. Campbell if he's amenable to letting you all come back!”

The tickets were too tempting, so Matthew caved in and hurriedly went in to seek Harold's approval.

Everyone was shocked by his actions.

Isn't he the owner? Why is he asking an ordinary employee's opinion before making the decision to hire someone? Isn't that ridiculous? It seems that Mr. White has decided to trust Harold since that incident. Could Harold have a secret identity that is powerful enough to cow even Freya Group?

As that thought occurred to Steven, he blanched in shock.

Reaching the same level of success that Harold had achieved would be the aspiration of every employee in the company.

Harold was in the midst of organizing the files and getting the newly hired employees acquainted with their respective duties when Matthew suddenly burst into the office.

"Mr. Campbell, Steven and the rest who betrayed us want to rejoin us. Do you think it would be wise to give them a second chance?" he asked politely.

The new employees couldn't help but feel that Matthew was the employee while Harold was the boss.

"No!" Harold replied without hesitation.

"But they have two tickets to God of War's event at Dellmoor. He promised to give us the tickets if we hire them," Matthew explained.

An idea occurred to Harold after he heard Matthew's words.

He would certainly have to investigate the fake God of War. Nevertheless, if he employed his connections to get a ticket, he could risk exposing himself prematurely as the imposter might be able to trace it back to him.

The audacity of the imposter to assume his identity and deceive the authorities demonstrated a certain level of cunningness. It was obvious the imposter had some tricks up his sleeves.

Thus, it would be safer for him to get the tickets from Steven.

Harold soon made up his mind.

"Since he has reflected on his mistake, let's give him a chance. However, I need one ticket. Next month, I'll need his ID card to handle the procedures, so withhold his ID card for one month," Harold told Matthew softly.

“Got it, Mr. Campbell. I'll do as you say right away!”

After receiving Harold's approval, Matthew ran downstairs hurriedly.

Right then, Harold received a WhatsApp message from Isabella. His expression turned grim after he read it.

It was Isabella informing him that Marilyn and Bobby Jackson's wedding had been scheduled to take place earlier than originally planned.

Franklin Jackson, the shipping magnate, suddenly fell ill and was expected to pass away within a week, so the Jackson family decided to move up the wedding.

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Hopefully, I'll make it there in time.

Meanwhile, the Jackson family's bridal procession was already on the way back.

The Jackson family resided in the city of Zaprington, which was one hour away by boat from the Schmidt family's home on Hishwick Island.

Chanaea had built a highway to connect the island to the mainland, but the Jackson family ran a huge shipping business with a presence in ports around the globe.

Naturally, they decided to use a luxurious cruise ship to pick Marilyn up from Hishwick Island and bring her back to Zaprington.

Despite the sudden change in date, the Schmidt family agreed readily as they knew the Jackson family had a reason for doing so.

They dressed Marilyn up and allowed the Jackson family to take her with them.

In truth, the Schmidt family thought it was a good thing that Franklin fell severely ill.

Bobby Jackson was the only offspring of his father, so upon Franklin's passing, Bobby was set to receive the entirety of his assets.

Marilyn would be the mistress of the Jackson family once she married him.

Her union with Bobby would benefit the Schmidt family.

Marilyn only got the chance to text Isabella after she boarded the ship.

Despite Marilyn's initial hesitancy to marry Bobby, she was aware that Isabelle would likely divorce Harold to make way for them to be together, particularly since she had been intimate with Harold.

If Marilyn were to marry somebody else, however, Isabella and Harold wouldn't get into a fight over her.

She had no idea that Isabella and Harold were already divorced.

Marilyn was alone in her extravagant room on the cruise ship, her eyes fixated on a photo of Harold.

She had snapped this photo of him at the Horington restaurant without his knowledge.

Back then, Marilyn thought Harold was flirting with girls as Isabella wasn't around.

Now that she thought about it, she knew Harold would never betray Isabella even though the girl in this photo looked quite pretty, not with how deeply in love he was with Isabella.

Ah, if only you weren't the man Bella likes. I'll definitely elope with you even if my family threatens to disown me!

A sudden thought crossed her mind as she was gazing at Harold's side profile.

Marilyn had always scoffed at the idea that a woman would never forget her first man, but in the end, she realized that it was true.

She wasn't certain of when it began, but ever since she left Dellmoor, Harold's handsome face kept randomly appearing in her thoughts.

Sometimes, she would even feel jealous whenever she recalled how much Harold adored Isabella.

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Harold and Isabella are divorced? He's on his way to me now?

Marilyn was unsure if she should be elated or feel guilty.

She couldn't stop her heart from racing, but her logic told her that Isabella didn't divorce Harold because of the God of War.

Isabella once told Marilyn that the God of War was her idol. However, she was aware that this figure was ultimately unattainable, so she only had admiration and respect for him rather than any desire to make him her own.

On the contrary, Harold was a living being who could be Isabella's personal hero.

Marilyn knew that Isabella had fallen in love with her contract husband, but she still couldn't help but eagerly anticipate Harold's arrival.

He divorced Bella and is here to stop me from marrying Bobby! Oh, how romantic is that? What should I do?

Suddenly, Marilyn's eyes turned red.

Right then, the door was pushed open. Taken aback, Marilyn scrambled to delete Isabella's voice message.

Alas, the more anxious she was, the harder it was to get things done.

Bobby, who was quite plump, strode into the room wearing a traditional outfit. Seeing Marilyn's anxiety, he instinctively grabbed her phone from her.

Isabella's voice message had yet to be deleted.

"Give me back my phone!" Marilyn demanded as her expression changed drastically.

She had barely taken one step forward when Bobby knocked her onto the bed.

He then played Isabella's voice message.

Marilyn's face turned as pale as a sheet.

"You b*tch! How dare you cheat on me?"

Bobby's face contorted with rage upon hearing Isabella's voice message. Without another thought, he lashed out at Marilyn, delivering a hard, stinging slap.

Slap! Marilyn was sent careening onto the bed, her body landing in an awkward heap as her left cheek swelled immediately.

"B*tch, listen carefully! From today onward, you'll be mine. If I discover you cheating on me again, I'll make the Schmidt family pay the price. Change out of your wedding dress and don this traditional attire along with the accompanying headgear. Get ready to disembark the ship," Bobby ordered.

With that, he marched out of the room with Marilyn's phone in his hand and slammed the door behind him.

Marilyn felt a wave of hopelessness wash over her as she sat alone in her room, her face sore from being struck.