

Dauntless 41

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 41

“Who told you I screwed up the deal with Larson Corporation?” Harold was confused when he heard Kayden's words.

Seeing that Harold refused to admit to his mistake, Kayden immediately tossed him the real proposal that Gary had sneakily replaced.

“Look at it yourself! You even took the wrong business plan. How dare you say you didn't mess it up? Big companies like Larson Corporation pay great attention to such matters. So just a gentle reminder, you'd better prepare a resignation letter soon and hand it over to the higher-ups before they realize a thing. Or else, once they do, they'll definitely cut off your pay totally and then fire you!” Kayden said, acting as if he really cared for him.

Gary, Brittany, and the rest of the people fixed their attention on Harold, awaiting to see what he was going to do.

Harold flipped through the business plan in his hand. Aside from the cover page, the rest of it was a set of useless drafts. Meanwhile, the file that Kayden had tossed over a while ago was the one with the original proposal in it. “I see. So it was you who changed the proposal on purpose. You wanted me to screw up the business deal so that you'd have a reason to chase me out of the company, right?”

At that instant, Harold understood the meaning behind everything.

Kayden walked over to him upon hearing that.

“You guessed it right! It was us who changed your proposal. What can you do about it? Haha!” he admitted boldly under his breath.

It was too soft that no one could hear him other than Harold himself.

“Oh? Then I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you. I didn't screw up on that deal. In fact, I even took over all future advertising projects and campaigns of Larson Corporation.”

Harold laughed happily. He had secretly recorded whatever Kayden had said with his phone.

When Gary saw that Harold still wasn't confessing that he had messed up the business deal, he interrupted, “You? Took over all their advertising projects and campaigns? Where is the contract? Take it out and show us.”

Back then, they had clearly seen how distressed Harold was when he walked out of Larson Corporation.

In that state of his, how could he have possibly secured all Larson Corporation's advertising tasks? Harold's brag was too much.

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"There's nothing I can do if you two don't believe in me. We'll know if Philip Larson is coming in person tomorrow."

Harold could not be bothered to explain that matter further to them.

He sat down, switched on his computer, and focused on his work afterward.

"All right. We'll give you another day and see how you're going to convince the richest man in Dellmoor to come here in person to sign the contract with our company. Hmph!" Kayden snorted coldly at the sight of Harold's stubborn demeanor before resuming work with Gary.

We'll give him one more day and see how he will deal with this situation tomorrow.

After that, the project management department at Galaxy Media turned peaceful again.

Meanwhile, Isabella, a restless person, felt ill at ease staying at home after returning the company to her grandfather.

She contacted her best friend, Marilyn, who was a celebrity, to accompany her to look for a job after Harold went to work.

The two of them agreed to meet up at a park. Isabella waited for two hours before Marilyn finally showed up.

"You brat! I've waited here for two hours. What took you so long? Don't you know to call me and keep me updated? I was so worried!" Isabella complained angrily when she noticed Marilyn's arrival at the east entrance of the community park. The latter was wearing a cap and sunglasses.

"I'm sorry. I saw an old man struggling to ride a tricycle uphill earlier, so I went to help him. Then, I accidentally scraped a Mercedes-Benz, and the car owner thought I was a garbage collector. He was even kind enough to give me a few thousand to get a new tricycle. That was so funny! In the end, I used the money the dummy gave me to buy a motorcycle for the old man. I'm feeling happy because I've done a good deed. Aren't you going to look for a job? Let's go now!" Marilyn told Isabelle the things that had happened earlier on her way to the park in excitement while laughing merrily.

"Are you serious? I think you're lying to me. Are you telling me that a Mercedes-Benz owner failed to

recognize the outfit you're wearing that cost at least over ten thousand and thought of you as a garbage collector?" Isabella said in disbelief.

"That's why I called him a dummy. Let's not talk about that now. It's rare that I'm not occupied with work lately. Let's go. I'll accompany you to look for a job! By the way, where's that contracted hubby of yours? When are you bringing him along for me to meet with him?" Marilyn chattered continuously like a little bird the whole time.

"Don't mention that. I had a good first impression of him. I thought he was an honest man, but after collaborating with him, I realized that was just a façade. Moreover, I think he's cheating on me. This is so annoying..."

The two of them complained to one another as they made their way to an office building opposite Larson Corporation to look for a job.

Soon, they saw a hiring advertisement for a secretary position at a hotel.

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Marilyn took off her sunglasses and said to Isabella with her brows furrowed.

Isabella nodded in agreement.

Assuming that Fabian was wearing perfume, they did not overthink the situation.

"Mr. Pencroft, why are you closing the door?" Isabella asked cautiously when she saw the lecherous hotel owner, Fabian, shutting the office door.

Only then did Marilyn realize he was trying to harm them.

Nonetheless, she was not scared because they carried pepper sprays in their handbag.

If this disgusting fat guy dares to take advantage of us, we will immediately take out the pepper sprays to deal with him.

"I closed the door to assess your talent in servicing others, Ms. Turner. If you can satisfy me with your service today, you'll pass this interview."

At that point, Fabian could not be bothered to even keep up with his pretense as he revealed his perverted facial expression straight away.

"You're shameless! We are genuinely looking for a job, and I think this place is unsuitable for me. Let's go, Marilyn!" Isabella scolded the perverted hotel owner, stood up, and dragged Marilyn along to leave

the place.

“Bella, why do I suddenly feel sore and weak?” Marilyn felt that her body had lost its strength as she slumped back onto the couch right after standing up.

Isabella also began feeling dizzy and unsteady after listening to Marilyn's words.

She fell back onto the couch feebly like Marilyn the next second.

“W-What did you do to us?” Isabella questioned Fabian arduously.

Both girls attempted to stretch their hands to reach for the pepper sprays in their bags, but they failed to lift a finger at that moment, much less grab anything.

“Did you two catch the scent of a faint jasmine fragrance earlier? It's nothing, actually. I just secretly sprayed some perfume on you two when I got up to close the door just now. Once the two of you satisfy me with your services later, you can start working here from tomorrow onward.” Fabian grinned salaciously as he slowly approached Isabella and Marilyn.

A horrified expression finally appeared on their faces as they were rendered powerless and immobile.

Isabella wanted to end her own life by biting her tongue, but she did not even have the strength to do that.

During that desperate moment, Isabella was suddenly reminded of Harold. That b*stard Harold is always boasting that he's the God of War, but he's nowhere to be seen when I'm in danger and need him the most. You're all talk, after all. You can at least send a subordinate here even if you cannot make it in person!

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Chapter 44

An inkling flashed past Isabella's mind as she thought of a way to intimidate Fabian.

Then, Fabian said arrogantly to Isabella, “Oh? Why are you still searching for jobs if you have a capable husband? Plus, what's the point of having bodyguards? It's difficult for you to even speak now, let alone shout for help. Why don't you try calling out for help, then?”

Based on his experience, all it took was one glance to determine that the two beautiful ladies in front of him were still virgins.

Pfft! Husband? It's so obvious that she's lying!

Bang!

Before Fabian could touch Isabella's face, Logan kicked open the locked office door from the outside.

Fabian almost jumped out of his skin at the sound of the loud noise coming from behind him.

Spinning around, he stared at Logan with a petrified look as he asked, "W-Who are you? How did you get here?"

Is he her bodyguard?

His office door had been specially upgraded so that it was thicker and more durable. Normal men could never dent the door with a kick, not to mention wreck it.

However, the spectacle before him now dumbfounded him. Logan had managed to slam open the thickened door with only a kick. Not only that, but he had even managed to utterly destroy the door in the process.

Is he even human?

"I'm the one who is going to deal with you!"

Logan's voice was extremely cold and forbidding. Chills ran down their spines once the people around heard his words.

Fabian could not help but shudder in fear.

After his voice fell, Logan lifted his leg and kicked at Fabian's belly.

In an instant, Fabian's hundred-pound body flew backward like a balloon before he smashed against the wall. Then, he slowly slid to the floor.

With his head tilted to one side, he fell unconscious.

Not bothering to spare Fabian another glance, Logan turned to leave.

After all, he only knew how to protect people. He was not good at communicating with others.

Therefore, he allowed Isabella and Marilyn to recover from the shock and regain their composure themselves.

Besides, the drug Fabian had used would only make them feel weak all over. They would slowly recover after around ten minutes and not suffer any other side effects.

Fifteen minutes after Logan left, Marilyn was the first to regain some strength in her limbs.

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Chapter 45

Isabella reached out her hand cautiously and placed it under Fabian's nose, wanting to feel if he was still breathing.

"Phew! He's fine! I think he's only fainted. Let's leave now, or we'll be in hot waters once his employees enter his office. There's no way we'll be able to prove our innocence then."

As she spoke, Isabella hurriedly tugged at Marilyn's hand and dragged her out of the office.

They had lost the mood to continue looking for jobs following such an unfortunate incident.

Thus, they went to a coffee shop and ordered two drinks to calm their nerves.

Isabella was still terrified by what had happened to them. Turning to Marilyn, she said, "Gosh! Looks like all those news reports about how employers take advantage of women in job interviews are true."

Marilyn was not too surprised at their unfortunate encounter and replied, "Hah! That's nothing compared to what goes on in the entertainment industry. Many perverted directors try to use the unspoken rules against female celebrities. Luckily, my boss, Mr. McGowan, is an influential man in Dellmoor, so no one dares to lay a finger on me."

At the mention of Craig, Isabella recalled what had happened two days ago.

With her curiosity piqued, Isabella asked, "Oh, yeah! You mentioned a mysterious man called Mr. Quigley who your employer, Mr. McGowan, and Moneybags Smith are deferential to. Have you seen Mr. Quigley before?"

Isabella had a feeling that Harold could behave so pretentiously in front of her these two days because of Louis' help. She also suspected Harold was streetwise enough to use the mysterious Mr. Quigley's reputation to fend off those bigshots.

"I wouldn't think he's a mysterious man if I've seen him myself."

As Marilyn responded to Isabella's question, she thought of the cold and indifferent man who had "coincidentally" saved them.

She still felt that his voice sounded familiar. I think I have heard it before.

Thus, the two women passed the rest of the afternoon lost in their respective trains of thought.

The following day, Harold arrived at the company on time.

Then, he waited for Philip to come over to sign the contract.

However, Larson Corporation had run into a bit of a problem.

After Harold left Larson Corporation yesterday, Philip immediately asked his subordinates to prepare a collaboration plan overnight.

The following day at the planning department at Larson Corporation, Philip held the proposal his subordinates had prepared in his hand and asked with a darkened expression, "Is this what you managed to come out with yesterday night?"

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Chapter 46

"Redo the whole proposal and increase the profit margin for Galaxy Media by twenty percent. Finish it before noon, or else you all will be fired!" Philip said to the proposal manager and employees furiously.

He was utterly enraged at these employees of his.

"T-Twenty percent? Are you sure about that, Mr. Larson?" The proposal manager thought he had misheard Philip's words.

The other employees looked at Philip in disbelief.

They were even beginning to suspect if he was getting muddled due to his age.

Their profit was only around thirty percent. If they were to allocate twenty percent of it to Galaxy Media, that would cut down their earnings to almost nothing at all. That would mean that everyone's efforts would have been in vain.

"Just do as I say; don't ask so many questions," Philip answered impatiently. Then, he left the planning department to make a call to Harold to explain it.

Everyone was still in shock even after Philip left the planning department.

"Don't tell me Galaxy Media belongs to Mr. Larson's illegitimate child?"

"I think maybe it belongs to his mistress!"

The planning department employees could not understand why Philip would give such a big profit to a small advertising company, so they began coming up with all sorts of crazy ideas.

Meanwhile, at Galaxy Media, after receiving a call from Philip, Harold waited until close to noon, but

there was still no sign of the former.

Seeing that it was about time to get off work and Philip was not here yet, Kayden and Gary came to Harold.

“Harold, didn't you tell us yesterday that Larson Corporation's chairman, Mr . Larson, is coming over to our company to sign the agreement? Where is he now?” Gary smirked as he asked Harold that.

“Be patient and wait for a few more minutes. He will be here soon,” Harold replied faintly. Philip had informed him just now that he was already on his way here and would arrive shortly.

“Harold, it seems you still haven't woken up from your daydreaming. Take a look at yourself in the mirror. Why do you think you can ask Dellmoor's richest man, Philip Larson, to come to our company to sign the agreement himself? If you really do succeed in inviting him over, I'll chop my dick off immediately! Hahaha!” Gary laughed out loud with a smug face.

The other male colleagues roared with laughter upon hearing that. Even the ladies covered their mouths and giggled, all of them appearing shy yet curious at the same time.

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Chapter 47

She rushed to inform Matthew in his room.

This was the wealthiest person in Dellmoor. It would be bad for Matthew to leave a bad impression on Philip if he failed to receive him later.

When Philip arrived with a few of Larson Corporation's senior executives and stood in front of Harold, Gary and Kayden stood there in bewilderment.

The richest man in Dellmoor, Philip Larson, has come here in person!

“Gentlemen, could you move out of the way?” Philip politely asked Gary and Kayden, who were standing there stiffly and blocking his path.

With Harold, the God of War, present, Philip didn't dare to show even a shred of annoyance to the public.

“Ah, I-I'm so sorry!” one of them hurriedly apologized, while the other was stunned into silence.

Only after Philip spoke did they return to their senses and hastily move out of the way.

At such a close distance, the duo could get a good look at the older man before them. They were convinced that this older man in a suit was Dellmoor's renowned tycoon—Philip Larson.

Not only had Philip frequently appeared on the local television, but he had also appeared in magazines and newspaper headlines. Moreover, his company, Larson Corporation, was the main client of Galaxy Media. Everyone in the project management department had done their research on this person.

Hence, they would never get him wrong because they knew what the chairman of Larson Corporation, Philip Larson, looked like.

“Mr. Larson, come with me to the conference room. It's better to talk in a private space,” Harold said to Philip once Gary and Kayden moved aside.

Before Philip could answer, Harold led him and his team of people to the conference room.

Meanwhile, Matthew was listening to a report by the receptionist in his office.

After listening to the report, he got the shock of his life. “What? The chairman of Larson Corporation is here? I don't think we have offended Larson Corporation or the Larson family, right?”

Then, he ran out of his office in a hurry.

“Did anyone offend the Larson Corporation or the Larson family?” Matthew yelled at Gary and his colleagues when he got out of his office and saw them.

The receptionist wasn't clear on why the chairman of Larson Corporation was here, so Matthew thought Philip was finding fault with them.

When the employees in the project management department saw how angry Matthew was, every one of them lowered their heads in fear. They didn't dare to say a word.

“Oh, not gonna say a word, huh? If I ever find out the culprit who offended Larson Corporation and created trouble for the company, I will show them no mercy!”

Matthew then turned and rushed toward the conference room.

He had to deal with the people from Larson Corporation quickly.

After Matthew left, the project management department employees started whispering to each other.

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Chapter 48

“How dare you talk to our chairman with this attitude? You're just a mere employee. Hurry up and get your boss to come over!”

Harold frowned upon hearing the senior executive of Larson Corporation's words. His eyelids lifted slightly upward as he gave Philip a sidelong glance.

That brief movement was enough to make Philip tremble in fear. He immediately slapped the face of the senior executive.

"Insolent! Mr. Campbell is not a man you can be disrespectful toward. Get out of here now! You're fired!" Philip raised his voice at the senior executive.

"Mr. Campbell, they are ignorant. Please don't be mad. I have asked my team to prepare the collaboration plan. Please have a look."

After giving his employee a lesson, Philip passed him the contract respectfully.

Philip's actions were completely out of his senior executives' expectations.

They soon realized that it was because of this ordinary employee in front of them that Philip had come to this small company in person to talk about business.

"T-This..." The senior executive covered his face. He simply stood there and had no idea what was happening.

Previously, they had speculated that Galaxy Media belonged to Philip's illegitimate child.

However, seeing the scene before them, they reckoned it was more likely that Philip was the servant of the ordinary employee.

Right then, Matthew White, the owner of Galaxy Media, pushed the door open and came in.

Seeing that Harold was inside as well, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

As long as Harold was around, Philip would not dare do anything to Galaxy Media despite his abilities.

"Mr. Campbell, Mr. Larson, I hope I'm not disturbing you," Matthew asked cautiously as he stood by the door.

His careful and respectful expression made him look as if he was the cleaner of the company instead of the owner.

Philip looked at Matthew, the man with a bushy mustache, and asked in confusion, "This is?"

"Oh, this is my boss, Matthew White. Mr. White, please come in. I've got you a huge business deal. It's better that you sign the contract."

Harold called Matthew with respect, but he didn't behave like an employee at all as he remained seated in the CEO's seat and refused to get up.

He even waved to Matthew and asked him to come in.

The senior executives of Larson Corporation were dumbfounded.

So the one at the door is the boss, and this brat is only an ordinary employee of the company! But is it appropriate for him to behave as such as an ordinary employee?

To their surprise, Matthew dashed over respectfully upon hearing Harold.

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Chapter 49

Feeling embarrassed about going over his boss' head, Harold got up, pulled Matthew over to stand beside him, and threw Matthew the proposal from Larson Corporation.

Left with no choice, Matthew stood cautiously next to Harold, picked up the proposal, and started reading it.

Once again, the senior executives brought here by Philip felt weird about this scene—the boss worked standing, and the employee watched while sitting on the chair.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, none of them would have believed this.

“Oh, Mr. Larson, something seems wrong in your proposal!” Matthew shrieked and looked at Philip in disbelief after briefly reading the proposal.

Philip was shocked by the startled Matthew.

He then took a breath and said to Matthew, “If you find any part of the proposal inappropriate, please do not hesitate to raise them, Mr. White. We will work it out.”

Seeing that Philip was shocked because of him, Matthew said in embarrassment, “I am sorry, Mr. Larson. Please refer to the section here and another one here. Is it by mistake that the price you offer us is twenty percent higher than the market, and that you're contracting with us for all the advertising jobs for the coming two years?” While referring to the few sections of the proposal that amazed him, he pointed out, “Your company will lose a hundred million or two if this agreement is signed.”

“You must have misunderstood us, Mr. White. This proposal is prepared by our planning department as instructed by me,” Philip said while glancing at Harold.

He meant to offer the bonus profit to Galaxy Media because of Harold.

However, Matthew misunderstood it as gratitude to Harold, who was beside him.

He nodded, looking crystal clear about the matter, and said, "Well noted, Mr. Larson. I have read this agreement and found nothing wrong with it. If there is no additional demand from your company, I will sign it now."

Both of them tacitly signed the agreement.

"Well, since the two of you have settled your agreement, it is time to settle my affair," Harold said.

He took out his phone and replayed what Kayden had said to him before.

Matthew became anxious after listening to the voice recording.

The joyous mood of signing an agreement with Larson Corporation had vanished.

"Kayden, Gray, and Brittany are annoying. You know what to do about it, don't you, Mr. White? All right, I am hungry and going home for lunch first." Harold left the phone behind for Matthew, got up, and left.

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Chapter 50

And so were Kayden and Gary.

"Mr. Larson has already shown up in person. To quell the anger of Larson Corporation, Mr. White will definitely fire that brat, Harold, and even make him compensate for the company's losses. Hahaha..."

Gary kept his eyes fixed on the entrance of the conference room, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

"That's right. Since the chairman of Larson Corporation has come in person, the compensation will probably amount to a large sum of money. This kid will never be able to redeem himself again. Hahaha..."

Kayden proudly added that this entire setup was his idea. If he hadn't arranged for Harold to visit Larson Corporation the day before, Harold would not have offended Larson Corporation, and there would not be such an entertaining show to watch today.

However, he could only laugh for a brief moment before he choked on his saliva.

Because at that very moment, Harold suddenly swaggered out of the conference room, looking

completely normal and unaffected.

From the way he looked, it seemed as though nothing had happened.

“Everyone, it's time to clock out and eat!”

Harold returned to his desk, grabbed his belongings, and left after saying goodbye to his colleagues.

“H-He's not in trouble?”

Kayden's face was filled with disbelief.

Gary had the same expression as Kayden and was momentarily dumbfounded.

The chairman of Larson Corporation is here, but nothing happened to him. Just who exactly is he?

The rest of the team also had the same puzzled expression on their faces.

Just as they were about to head out for lunch amidst the confusion, Matthew escorted the group from Larson Corporation out of the conference room.

As a show of respect, they could only wait for him to send the guests off before they could get off work.

However, after sending the guests off, Matthew returned to the project management department.

“Kayden, Gary, can the both of you explain what is happening here?”

Upon returning to the project management department, Matthew replayed the voice recording that Harold had previously let him listen to.

Once he heard that voice recording, Kayden panicked. “This... Mr. White, let me explain.”

“All right, let's hear it!” Matthew retorted, shooting both of them an icy glare.

“I...”

In the face of concrete evidence, no matter how hard Kayden wracked his brains, he could not come up with a sound explanation.

“Can't explain? Then scram. The three of you, Kayden, Gary, and Brittany, don't have to come back for the afternoon. Pack your things and leave at once.”