

## **Dauntless 421**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 421**

Beneath the cliff of The Poisonous Forest leading to an abyss, a natural cave stood. It was hidden out of sight by the numerous plants and greenery around it. Only those who searched for it could find it.

Harold was at the cave's entrance, laying out the plants he had foraged to dry them out.

Evelyn was leaning against the wall, her starvation almost making her faint.

More than a week ago, Harold took Evelyn and jumped off the cliff to escape the helicopter's attack. Evelyn had her eyes shut all the way down. She was assailed by the howls of the wind, and she shivered in fear.

At that moment, she was convinced she would breathe her last. Yet a few minutes went by, and Evelyn wondered why they hadn't hit the bottom yet. At the same time, Harold pulled one arm back.

Just when she was about to scream, she felt them stop in midair. Harold then held her and moved sideways in the air. After that, they stopped falling.

Curious, she opened her eyes and, to her surprise, noticed that they had touched the ground. She looked around and realized that this was not the base of the abyss. They were in a cave somewhere in the middle of the cliff. There was an old pine tree in the cave.

Beneath the cliff of The Poisonous Forest leading to an abyss, a natural cave stood. It was hidden out of sight by the numerous plants and greenery around it. Only those who searched for it could find it.

Harold was at the cave's entrance, laying out the plants he had foraged to dry them out.

Evelyn was leaning against the wall, her starvation almost making her faint.

More than a week ago, Harold took Evelyn and jumped off the cliff to escape the helicopter's attack. Evelyn had her eyes shut all the way down. She was assailed by the howls of the wind, and she shivered in fear.

At that moment, she was convinced she would breathe her last. Yet a few minutes went by, and Evelyn wondered why they hadn't hit the bottom yet. At the same time, Harold pulled one arm back.

Just when she was about to scream, she felt them stop in midair. Harold then held her and moved sideways in the air. After that, they stopped falling.

Curious, she opened her eyes and, to her surprise, noticed that they had touched the ground. She looked around and realized that this was not the base of the abyss. They were in a cave somewhere in the middle of the cliff. There was an old pine tree in the cave.

Evelyn understood why Harold pulled one arm back. He must have noticed the cave and the tree on their way down, so he held a branch and swung over. Not many could perform something of that level, but Harold was one of the experts who could.

Most people would never have noticed the cave. Like her, they would have closed their eyes and faced death. Even if they did notice the cave and the tree, they couldn't save themselves. Not everyone could hold onto a branch and swing into the cave like Harold could.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 422**

He then lit the plants up, and a trail of smoke slowly rose into the air. He was sure Quintus would attack Jinrich if he knew Harold was missing. The fact that he had spies in Jinrich for a long time told Harold that Quintus had been eyeing the place for a while.

Now that Harold was missing, Quintus would not wait any longer. After the latter took over the place, he would send his men to search for Harold.

An elite team of Paradise Hotel was still searching for Harold in The Poisonous Forest.

"Hey, captain, there's smoke coming from the cliff." One of the members noticed smoke coming from the cliff.

The captain quickly said, "That must be Mr. Campbell's signal! Call Mr. Langdon now!"

Quintus was in Paradise Hotel, thinking about the events of the past few days. Not only did they fail to find Harold, but there was also bad news overseas.

Even though he had recalled his elites in Jinrich, their overseas forces were still being taken over by that mysterious enemy, though at a slower rate.

In just a week, most of his forces in Epea were depleted.

An intelligence department guy barged into Quintus' office, looking excited. "We have news, Mr. Langdon! The team in The Poisonous Forest sent a message. There's smoke coming from a cliff!"

Quintus was shocked at first, thinking that their enemy had taken out another part of his forces, but when he heard the news, he shot up to his feet and said, "What was that? Say that again!" He needed to

be sure he wasn't hearing things.

“The team in The Poisonous Forest just sent us a message through their satellite phone. They saw a huge trail of smoke coming up from the cliff. It must be Mr. Campbell's signal,” the guy repeated.

Oh, so that's true. “Quick, tell them to fly down there and rescue him. I'll go too!”

Quintus wore his coat and hurried off to The Poisonous Forest. Two hours later, he arrived at his destination.

Harold was smart enough to burn the plants in batches, keeping the smoke running long enough for Quintus to find him.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 423**

Venustus, who was still hiding in Jinrich, noticed Harold when Quintus saved him from The Poisonous Forest. She quickly got to high ground and set up her sniper rifle.

Once he gets out of that chopper, I'll shoot his head. To her surprise, Harold didn't disembark after he left the forest. Instead, he told the pilot to take him to Dellmoor once Evelyn and Quintus got off the chopper.

Venustus panicked a little. If she missed this chance, it would be hard to assassinate Harold. The moment the helicopter rose, she had the idea to eradicate the chopper.

Once she readjusted her position, the helicopter Harold was in was already flying over Myenath River. In just a few moments, the chopper would be out of her effective range. Venustus aimed for the gas tank and pulled the trigger.

Harold felt imminent danger coming for him. “Everyone, abandon ship!” he shouted and leaped off the helicopter.

He was a split second too late. The moment he jumped off the helicopter, the tank blew up, and a great heat wave slammed into his back. He could feel the shards of the chopper piercing his flesh.

The explosion's impact knocked Harold out, and he fell into the river. Even boats found it impossible to cross the rapids.

The pilot had a worse fate. Despite Harold's warning, he couldn't do anything, and the chopper exploded. He was blown to bits and fell into Myenath River with the chopper.

Quintus was hooking Evelyn up to an IV infusion when he heard the explosion. Everyone rushed out of the building and saw the burning remains of the helicopter fall into the river.

"We're done for." Quintus felt all the strength leave him, and he plopped to the ground.

"That must have been Venustus. She's the only one who can do that. She's the only one who could shoot Mr. Campbell's chopper down, Mr. Langdon."

Quintus' men were stupefied by what they saw, and some of the sharper ones deduced that Venustus was behind this.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 424**

The fake God of War in Dellmoor didn't see Harold despite waiting for quite some time. While Harold jumped off the chopper, the fake God of War's tour was in its last stretch.

To be precise, this event was more of a charity concert held by a group of famous singers. There was only half an hour left until the event came to an end, yet the fake God of War still wasn't showing up.

The entire event was held up by some famous singers both within and outside the nation. There were also clips of veterans who lived harsh lives after they retired. Everyone cried when they saw that. Some of the more sentimental ladies were beside themselves.

The fake God of War was in the control room, watching the event. He looked at the fake Logan, who was keeping an eye on the cameras. "It's coming to an end. Is he still not here?"

"Not yet, God of War." The fake Logan frowned.

They thought this event would surely force Harold out of hiding, but up until this moment, all they had was the information that Harold was the God of War. They had nothing else.

A staff member looked at the time and carefully said, "God of War, the event is coming to a close in half an hour. It's your time to go onstage now."

"Keep an eye on the cameras. I'll take the stage."

The fake God of War went with the staff member and emerged from backstage the moment the host cued him. He was wearing a mask, of course.

"Hail the God of War!"

"Hail the God of War!"

At long last, the audience finally saw the God of War. The hours of waiting were for this moment, and they let loose the beast that had been lying within them, screaming and shouting at the top of their lungs.

Even though the audience couldn't get a glimpse of their idol, it did nothing to douse their overwhelming passion, and they chanted their mantra loudly. Even the stadium was rumbling from their shouts.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 425**

“Someone sends a smoke signal, and the entire country looks to the north. As the dragon rises, the horse neighs majestically, and the glitters of the sword are like snowflakes. The heart is overflowing with thoughts and feelings.”

While Isabella's palms turned sweaty from her nervousness, the stage erupted with “Loyalty to the Country.”

She almost lost her balance as she was immersed in her excitement.

The fake God of War, who was wearing a mask, glanced at the startled Isabella before immediately picking up a brush and beginning to paint on the canvas skillfully.

As the song continued, a painting gradually took shape on the canvas, depicting a group of Chanaeans bravely fighting on the battlefield, embodying the spirit of loyalty and patriotism.

God of War finished the painting as the song ended.

Isabella and her partner were the first to admire his painting.

Isabella was completely awestruck by the fake God of War's skills as she stared at the painting.

He was able to finish the painting in the time it took to play a song.

However, she felt there was something amiss with the painting upon a closer look.

Although the fake God of War painting appeared realistic, a closer examination revealed that the depiction of the battlefield was far too idyllic. It lacked the ferocity and spirit of soldiers fighting for their country. It was a painting devoid of emotion or soul.

The person who painted this was clearly someone who did not understand the realities of the battlefield!

It was strange, but if God of War had drawn the painting, and even he didn't understand the battlefield, then no one else in this world did.

However, when she thought about it, God of War was an expert in military affairs and protecting innocent citizens. Painting might be a hobby of his, or it might be something he just learned.

The fact that he was able to paint to this extent was already impressive.

With this in mind, Isabella looked at God of War with admiration in her eyes.

Not only is God of War a military genius, but he is also a multitalented individual who knows how to write calligraphy and paint! He is an extraordinary man!

After the fake God of War completed his painting, there was still half an hour left before the end of the event.

It was time for the painting to be auctioned off on stage.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 426**

"Hello, Ms. Turner. I'm God of War's assistant. He said he caused you some distress on stage earlier and would like to apologize by inviting you to a meal. He's staying at this hotel and hopes you'll join him for dinner," the woman said and handed a note to Isabella.

"God of War is apologizing to me and inviting me for dinner?"

Isabella was shocked and couldn't believe what she was hearing.

She even thought the staff member was joking with her.

"You heard correctly! This is the address. The dinner is at six in the evening!"

The staff member wasn't surprised by Isabella's stunned expression, as she was also surprised and even envious of Isabella when she heard God of War was inviting the latter to dinner.

She was even slightly resentful of her parents for not giving her the same good looks as Isabella.

It was a great honor to be invited by God of War.

The assistant thought she would not need to worry about her livelihood for the rest of her life if she drew public attention to this matter.

After handing the fake God of War's note to Isabella, the staff member quickly left, fearing that she might be unable to control her jealousy.

When Isabella opened the note, she read, "See you at the Epean restaurant at Grandeur Hotel!"

God of War's tone was down to earth, which made Isabella feel less nervous.

She immediately went home to change her clothes and makeup, preparing to attend the dinner.

Meanwhile, the fake God of War had already returned to Grandeur Hotel and was sitting on the couch, listening to the fake Logan's report.

"God of War, I've checked all the exits of the stadium multiple times, but there were no signs of Harold appearing. He might have disguised himself," the fake Logan reported to the fake God of War as beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

After listening to the report, God of War said indifferently, "It doesn't matter that he didn't appear. I've already invited Isabella to dinner tonight. Isn't he most concerned about her? I don't believe he can watch me pursue his woman without doing anything. I can also find out some information from her!"

"That's brilliant thinking, sir!"

The fake Logan breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that his master didn't blame him and quickly flattered him.

"All right, you don't have to flatter me. Don't arrange for too many people to stand guard since it will easily arouse the other party's suspicion. Just keep an eye on Isabella, and Harold will definitely appear!" the fake God of War replied smugly.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 427**

Soon, Isabella was led by an attendant to a restaurant on the first floor of Grandeur Hotel.

Other than two violinists playing melodiously, the entire romantic Epean restaurant was occupied by a lone tall man seated inside with his back turned toward Isabella.

It was apparent to Isabella that the man was none other than God of War.

The attendant bowed and retreated after bringing her to the restaurant.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting, God of War."

Isabella hurriedly made her way over to the fake God of War and apologized to the man.

She had not expected the mighty God of War would spare her the courtesy of arriving earlier at the restaurant.

A pang of guilt hit her when she realized that she had kept the influential man waiting.

Her heart raced at the thought.

The fake God of War turned around when he heard Isabella's voice.

To Isabella's disappointment, the man was still wearing a mask, and it seemed like he intended to keep it on for the rest of their date.

"It's no problem at all, Ms. Turner. I just arrived as well. What do you think of the ambiance here?"

The fake God of War pointed at the surroundings and asked in a rather smug tone.

It was only then Isabella took the time to observe the surroundings.

Despite the romantic atmosphere, Isabella was unexpectedly reminded of the first time Harold brought her and her family to Paradise Hotel for a meal.

All of a sudden, the romantic atmosphere paled in comparison with the memory.

"Don't you like the ambiance, Ms. Turner?" the fake God of War asked curiously.

He had been watching Isabella's reaction intently, and he was baffled that she hadn't reacted the way he assumed she would.

"N-No. I really like the romantic atmosphere," Isabella hastily explained in a cheery tone.

However, the look on her face didn't match her enthusiastic tone, leaving the fake God of War feeling rather disappointed.

The desire to win Isabella over somehow burned more intensely in the fake God of War's heart.

She is such an extraordinary woman with her flawless look and outstanding demeanor. Normally, women would be thrilled to receive an invitation from someone like me.

However, the fake God of War couldn't help but notice that Isabella was somewhat distracted.

He reckoned that Isabella was the only woman who could be occupied with other thoughts when dining



with him.

After all, his identity right then was the famous God of War, a legendary man coveted by young women worldwide.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 428**

The hotel attendants promptly streamed in from outside the restaurant, carrying various exquisite dishes.

“Aren't you going to take off your mask when eating?” Isabella asked.

She was rather looking forward to seeing what God of War truly looked like.

“Um... I'm already used to wearing a mask. However, since it's bothering you, I'm going to take it off.”

After a moment of hesitation, the fake God of War waited for all the hotel attendants to exit the restaurant. Turning his back to the exit, he slowly took off his mask.

Isabella's stomach churned with anticipation as she watched him remove his mask.

A disappointed look fled across her eyes the moment she saw his face.

It was not that she thought the God of War looked ugly.

Instead, the man's appearance was even more handsome than Isabella had imagined, with his delicate features and tall nose.

He looked like a celebrity.

However, despite his handsome looks, Isabella couldn't shake off the feeling that he appeared a bit effeminate and not at all like the decisive and ruthless war hero she had expected.

Instead, he looked more like a pretty boy who would leech off a rich woman.

“Hmm? Are you startled by my looks?”

The fake God of War had trained his eyes on Isabella, carefully gauging her every reaction, so he had caught onto the fleeting disappointed look in her eyes.

He had always been confident in his good looks, priding himself on being more handsome than male celebrities.

Hence, he didn't understand why Isabella would be let down by his appearance.

“No. It's just that you're very handsome. Even more good-looking than I imagined,” Isabella replied.

She was surprised to hear him and immediately regained her composure.

“Really? Then how do I compare with your ex-husband, Harold Campbell?”

The fake God of War knew that Isabella was lying through her teeth. However, he didn't get upset and instead took the chance to steer the topic to focus on Harold.

“God of War, you know about my ex-husband?” Isabella asked incredulously.

She had not expected that the man would bring up Harold at all.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 429**

Laszlo and Jose, the father-and-son duo of the Fields family, had been extremely anxious lately.

They had sent Christie to Harold's side for some time, but there had been no progress on her part.

Harold had yet to offer their family any leniency.

What made them even more anxious was the fact that Harold hadn't gone to work for over half a month, making it impossible for Christie to use her charm or seduction to plead on their behalf.

Although Dellmoor's Big Three had shown some respect to the Fields family, they did not dare to support them openly and continued to subtly oppress the Fields family's company.

The pressure they were subjected to might not have been tremendous, but the Fields family suffered significant losses over time.

They were so preoccupied that they didn't even attend the Dellmoor stop of God of War's World Tour on the fifteenth of October.

The next day, on the sixteenth, Laszlo and Jose decided to visit Philip, Craig, and James to request more time for their family.

However, just as they prepared to leave, their butler came rushing into the living room in a hurry.

“Mr. Fields, we have distinguished guests!” shouted the butler, who was in his sixties, as he entered the

living room.

“What's with the fuss, Fawn?”

Already in a bad mood, Laszlo grew annoyed at the butler, Fawn Gardner's loud entrance.

He made a mental note to have Fawn retire once this crisis was over.

How can he still be so frivolous when he's not young anymore?

“Logan, a trusted warrior of the God of War, is visiting us!” The butler, unaware that he had upset his employers, excitedly relayed the news.

“Why has Logan come to our home?” Laszlo asked puzzledly.

His son, Jose, was younger and quicker-witted, so he was already displaying a look of disbelief.

Realizing the significance of the news upon seeing the expressions of his son and the butler, Laszlo hurriedly asked again, “Fawn, who did you say was visiting us?”

“One of the God of War's trusted warriors is here. His name is Logan!”

Fawn excitedly repeated the information, but before he could finish, Laszlo and Jose had already rushed out of the living room to greet the visitor. Seeing that, Fawn turned and trailed behind them.

## **Dauntless God Of War**

### **Chapter 430**

The imposter had studied Logan's character to perfection, and without even taking a sip of tea, he got straight to the point and announced his purpose of visit.

Although he appeared to be asking for their opinion, his tone allowed no room for doubt.

The imposter's words left Laszlo and Jose in utter disbelief.

They were initially worried that Logan had ill intentions, but now they found out that the legendary God of War had taken an interest in the Fields family and planned to support them in becoming the most prominent family in Dellmoor.

“Is what you just said true, Mr. Quigley?” they asked to clarify the surprising news, still finding it hard to believe.

The imposter Logan glared at them and retorted, “Do you think I have nothing better to do than to come

here and toy with you?”

Though slightly frightened by his demeanor, Laszlo and Jose were overjoyed.

Over the next ten minutes, they discussed among each other in the living room before “Logan” left.

They discussed two main points.

Firstly, the Fields family would become the representative of the God of War in Dellmoor.

Secondly, they were to warn Dellmoor's Big Three and all those connected to Harold to ask Harold to show himself immediately.

The God of War would only give them a month to do so, after which anyone associated with Harold would vanish from the world.

After the imposter Logan left, Laszlo and Jose still felt like they were dreaming.

Just half an hour ago, they were planning to beg Dellmoor's Big three for help to survive, but now they were on their way to becoming the most prominent family in the area.

In the future, the three prominent figures of Dellmoor would be the ones begging for their mercy.

Fate is simply unbelievable!

As the saying went, if you wanted to destroy someone, first drive them mad!

That was exactly the state Laszlo and Jose were in.

The father-and-son duo were ecstatic, and once the imposter Logan was gone, they immediately split up and sought out Dellmoor's Big Three and those connected to Harold.