

DAUNTLESS GOD OF WAR

Chapter 13

“A billion of estimated value was in the past. Turner Corporation is only worth ten million now. Bear in mind that this is the current price, as it might drop again after this. Think about it yourself!”

Logan sat on the couch before taking out a cigar and fiddling with it.

“Secu—”

Before Bradley could summon the security guard to drive Logan away, his cellphone and landline rang simultaneously.

He took a look at the numbers. To his surprise, Henry Kenedy, the bank's manager, and the company they had just signed a contract with were calling at the same time.

Right away, he had a bad premonition.

“Hello, Mr. McGowan. What? You want to drop the partnership with us? Have we done anything wrong, Mr. McGowan—”

The line went dead before Bradley could finish his words.

Yet, he dared not to budge because the person who called was Craig McGowan, the Underground King of Dellmoor.

When the news of Isabella and Daniel's engagement was spread back then, Turner Corporation managed to secure a contract worth 200 million with Craig's company after their competitors had withdrawn from the negotiation.

Since the Larson family had been taking revenge on the Turner family for the past few days, the latter's business partners ended their partnership one after another. However, the Turners thought they didn't need to worry about anything in the coming two years as long as they had the contract with Craig.

Little did they expect Craig wanted to end his partnership as well.

In that case, with almost all the business partners having terminated their partnership, Turner Corporation, originally worth one billion, would soon become an empty shell company comprised of only factories and equipment.

While Bradley was crestfallen, the landline on his desk continued to ring like a pesky reminder.

“Hello, Mr. Kennedy. How are you doing? What? You

want us to pay for the loan now? But Mr. Kennedy, didn't you agree to extend it for another six months before? Why—”

Again, the line went dead before Bradley could finish his words. He was utterly dumbfounded as the call ended in a series of beeps from the other end.

If Craig's call was said to shrink Turner Corporation by tenfold, then the bank's call would be equal to forcing the latter to go bankrupt right away.

The Turners had used Craig's contract as their guarantee to apply for a six-month extension of loan repayment with the bank.

However, they lost all their contracts now and used up all their funds. Yet, the bank was calling to collect on their loans.

Even suing Craig would make no difference from bringing doom to themselves.

“How is it? Do you still think that I'm blackmailing you by offering ten million to acquire Tuner Corporation? I've changed my mind to five million, though. It still isn't too late for you to agree now unless you want to go for bankruptcy. By that time, not only will you lose the company, but even your house, car, and everything will also taken by the bank and sold at auction,” said Logan faintly as he lit the cigar in his hand, taking a puff.

Bradley's legs immediately gave out on him. His face was pale as he pointed at Logan, asking, “Were you sent over by the Larson family?”

“The Larson family? Who are they compared to us?”

The two consecutive questions had accentuated the

disdainful expression on Logan's face.

“I'm going to call my dad...”

In the end, the Turner family sold their unicorn company worth a billion the day before to a mysterious boss for five million to avoid being forced into bankruptcy.

“All right. My boss will come over to take over the company in two days. Please prepare for the handover procedure. We'll only transfer the five million to your family's bank account after the handover's completed.”

Before leaving, Logan requested the security guard to walk him out. “Have this security guard send me downstairs.”

The security guard was thrilled upon hearing that,

thinking it was the perfect opportunity for him to show himself off in front of his new employer.

But when he reached outside the door downstairs with Logan, instead of gaining an opportunity, a nightmare was waiting to devour him.

“Ah! My hand!” The security guard shrieked out loud in pain.

“Remember, we should never be ungrateful.” Right after Logan spoke those words, he left.

Other than the Turner family, Philip, the wealthiest man in Dellmoor, also received a call from his subordinates when he was still in the north.

“What? The Tax Department had visited our company today for a spot check?”

Cold sweat started trickling down Philip's body when he listened to his subordinate's report.

With his status in Dellmoor, he would've certainly received prior notice about the spot check. However, he didn't receive any notification this time, not to mention the spot check was carried out during the weekend. I can tell someone is trying to mess with me!

Philip looked into the matter but had no idea what exactly went wrong. Suddenly, he thought of Daniel and quickly called home.

“Danny, did anything happen at home in the past two days?”

Philip was a little worried when he asked Daniel on the phone.

“I was just about to call you, Dad. Isabella brought a man over yesterday to call off the engagement. It's fairly obvious that she hasn't only cheated on me but also humiliated our family.”

Daniel was furious when he told Philip that Isabelle had come to him with Harold to call off the engagement.

“What was the man's name? Did you do anything to them?”

Philip was also livid upon hearing Daniel's words. How dare they humiliate us like this! Still, he tried to be patient to find out what was happening.

“Except for Craig, I got all the Turners' business partners cease collaboration with them. As for Isabella's man, I think his name is, um, Harold something? I can't recall anything else other than

that.”

Philip's heart began to beat wildly on the other end of the line, and his blood pressure surged when he heard Daniel mentioning Harold. He exclaimed, “Do you mean Harold Campbell?”

“That's it! His name is Harold Campbell! Wait a minute, how do you know about him, Dad?” Daniel was puzzled when he heard Philip's anxious tone.

“No wonder. It really is him. You b*stard! You're in big trouble this time. Listen. Just stay at home, and don't go anywhere in the next two days. I'm coming home tonight. Tomorrow, we'll go to the Turner residence together to apologize to Ms. Turner. Now, pass the phone to Edgar.”

After confirming the man was Harold, the God of War, Philip broke out in a cold sweat and immediately gave

Daniel a lecture on the phone. Then, he instructed Edgar, their butler, to lock Daniel up at home, not giving him any chance to leave the house.

D*mn! Mr. Campbell definitely won't spare us if we mess with him again. Even if he wants to take Danny's life, there's nothing I can do.

After all, Harold was indeed not someone the Larson family could trifle with.

Daniel was confused by Philip's words. Isabella had humiliated our family. Shouldn't Dad come back to settle the score with the Turners? How could he want me to go to the Turner residence with him for an apology?

Daniel thought the inferior Turner family didn't deserve an apology from them.

To make it worse, the butler even locked him up in the house. No matter how loud he shouted, it was useless.

Even his phone, computer, and other devices he could use to contact the outside world were confiscated. Sh*t! I can't even call a young model to keep me company now.

Meanwhile, Logan reported to Harold on the phone once he had settled the things.

After ending the call with Logan, Harold found himself near a luxury car exhibition. He suddenly remembered Benson's words yesterday and braked hard.

Then, he parked the bicycle in front of a car dealership and walked in.

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