

## **Dauntless 130**

### **Dauntless God Of War**

#### **Chapter 130**

Thiago looked at Glen playfully. "I'll be honest with you. I'm not the one who wants that piece of land. It's Paradise Hotel that wants it. I'm just helping to pass the message along. It is entirely up to you whether you want to give it up or not."

Glen's face instantly turned pale, and he almost lost his footing.

He really did not expect that it was Paradise Hotel that wanted his land.

There was no way he could ever stand up to such an influential corporation such as Paradise Hotel.

It did not matter if he gave up the land now because he had already offended Paradise Hotel.

"Give me two days to consider this. I'll give you my answer then," Glen said helplessly.

"All right. I'll give you two more days, Mr. Zeller. Once the time is up, and if you are still obstinate, don't blame me for being merciless. Let's go!" Thiago grabbed a chicken thigh from the side of the table. He chomped down on it as he left.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when the thug finally left.

They were really afraid that Thiago would start a fight.

"Stop right there!" Right then, a cold voice suddenly rang out.

That voice instantly made everyone's heart race again.

Just as Thiago was walking toward the entrance of the courtyard, Harold's voice rang out from the crowd.

Even though his voice was not very loud, everyone present in the building could hear him clearly.

It was as if his voice was ringing inside everyone's minds.

Thiago and his group were already about to walk out of the Zeller residence when they halted in their tracks.

"Who said that? Step out now, and let me have a good look at you," Thiago said with a wicked smile as he turned around to look at the crowd.

Harold was about to walk forward when Glen hurriedly stopped him.

“They have too many people on their side, Harold. Although you used to be a soldier, it will still be hard for you to defeat so many of them. Please, don't act on impulse!” Glen said worriedly.

He obviously knew that Harold wanted to avenge his adoptive father.

“Don't worry, Mr. Zeller. I'm not intimidated by this group of rascals at all,” Harold replied with a small smile.