

Dauntless 158

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 158

Margarette had shot up in height. She was at least one hundred and seventy centimeters tall then.

Furthermore, her silky smooth face back then was completely gone. It was replaced by a face full of freckles.

"It's surprising, isn't it? I got married right after graduation. After I gave birth, things started to go wrong with my body. Ah, forget it! Let's not talk about that. How are you lately?" Margarette gave a summary of her situation in recent years.

"I'm working for an advertising company in Dellmoor. I'm currently back for a few days to handle some business, and I'll be heading back to Dellmoor in about two days. Oh! By the way, I have an old technique for treating freckles. Would you like to try it out? It's quite effective!" Harold recalled the medical books he read at Samuel's house recently. He immediately thought of using the knowledge to help Margarette.

Margarette then exclaimed excitedly, "Really? This face of mine caused me a lot of trouble. I was enrolled in a university in Dellmoor, and now I've got a job as a lecturer there. The reason why I came back here was to look for Dr. Thompson."

She sighed, then continued, "Alas, I was unlucky. I don't even have the chance to get treatment from Dr. Thompson. If your technique can truly cure this face of mine, then I promise to introduce you to a wealthy lady in Dellmoor. It'll save you thirty years of hard work. What do you say?"

"Well then, let's add each other on WhatsApp. I'll share the technique over to your phone!"

While others were focusing on the barbeque, the odd duo chatted eagerly away from the crowd.

One was an ugly woman, and the other was a broke bloke. Thus, they were ignored by everyone else.

Harold sent the technique over to Samuel to confirm its effectiveness.

All of a sudden, the people who were barbequing gasped. "The class rep and Mr. Kowalski are here. Linda, the class beauty is with them, too. Are they perhaps dating?" someone exclaimed.

Everyone turned their head to look at the new arrivals.

The class representative, Quinton, appeared alongside a young man dressed in suit-and-tie. He appeared rather plump from proper nourishment and had a bright red face as he walked over.

With just a single glance, Harold recognized the young man. He was Leroy who sat next to him during their senior year in middle school.

Next to him was a charismatic lady.

She was Linda, the most beautiful girl in their class back in the day.

In a split second, everyone put down the barbeque sticks in their hands and rushed to gather around the newcomers.

Harold was surprised to find that his scrawny classmate back then had put on weight. It was plain for the eye to see that Leroy had grown into a man with leadership qualities.