

Dauntless 165

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 165

“Your contracted hubby was incredible! I can't believe he could arrange for the helicopter at Paradise Hotel to pick you up from the hospital to Jazona to look for Dr. Thompson. Who on earth is he?” Marilyn asked Isabella with a curious expression.

“I'm currently even more curious than you are! I've known him for about five years now. He used to be a loser, but ever since he had taken my dad's money, he suddenly transformed into a whole new person and did many unexpected things. Do you think what he said was true? Do you think he is the mysterious God of War?” Isabella responded.

Marilyn's words caused Isabella to further suspect Harold was the God of War.

“That's impossible!”

To her surprise, Marilyn denied the possibilities after hearing what Isabella said.

Furthermore, Marilyn sounded very sure of it, causing Isabelle to be quite puzzled.

“Didn't your dad buy some stocks from Moneybags Smith and pulled the strings behind some of the companies? I think it's more likely because of the fact that your dad is one of the shareholders of Paradise Hotel!” Marilyn jokingly said.

“Why? If he isn't the God of War, how did he manage to invite Dr. Thompson over?” Isabelle still had her doubts.

“After we hang up later, you should do a search for the trending news these few days. You'll find out.”

Marilyn did not tell her the reason. She wanted Isabella to find out herself.

The two chatted for around ten more minutes before they hung up the phone.

Curious, Isabella quickly went online to search for the trending news.

One of the news titles read: After Five Years of Silence, the God of War Reappeared for the sake of the Veterans!

The very eye-catching title that caused Isabella excitement appeared to be the most trending news on every search engine.

Even the second most trending news was lagging far behind in terms of popularity.

After disappearing for five years, there was finally news about him.

When Isabella clicked into the article excitedly, she finally understood what Marilyn meant.

The God of War that she had been secretly crushing on for the past five years had been busy raising funds for those veterans who sacrificed their lives or suffered permanent disabilities on the battlefield. He was establishing a veteran fund.

At that moment, he was involved in many activities around the world.

Harold, on the other hand, was standing right outside. Naturally, he could not be the same person as the God of War.

“Could it be like what Marilyn said? Did my dad secretly become one of the shareholders of Paradise Hotel?” Isabella was muttering to herself as she fell into deep thoughts.

Just then, Harold opened the door and walked in.