

Dauntless 21

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 21

Six years ago, Paradise Hotel was established and continued to grow rapidly.

In less than three years, a Paradise Hotel branch became available in each major city worldwide, making it one of the most luxurious hotels in the world.

However, no one knew who the true owner of Paradise Hotel was.

The public merely knew he was an immensely powerful figure. Even members of the royalties of every nation did not dare to behave atrociously or stir a ruckus in Paradise Hotel.

A membership system was implemented in Paradise Hotel. Those who wished to become a consumer there must be a member or were led into the premise by a member.

Those who wished to become the most common bronze member of Paradise Hotel must have at least ten million worth of assets.

One hundred million worth of assets was the minimum requirement to become a silver member, while attaining the gold membership required one to have at least one billion worth of assets.

Someone with assets worth ten billion and above would be qualified to apply for the platinum membership.

Finally, anyone with one hundred billion worth of assets could apply to become a diamond member of Paradise Hotel.

Not to mention, having a minimal amount of assets was only the basic requirement. Those wishing to become Paradise Hotel's members must be introduced by an existing member.

Members of different levels of membership were entitled to distinctive services and treatments.

Therefore, becoming a member of Paradise Hotel was something deeply desired by every successful person because securing that membership represented that person's comprehensive capabilities.

Even an ordinary bronze member would not have to worry much about the progression of their business.

Not to mention, when a member was in trouble, Paradise Hotel would also provide different degrees of assistance corresponding to the member's membership level.

Naturally, the spending cost at Paradise Hotel was ridiculously high, to the extent that an average

millionaire could only dream about enjoying their services.

The person in charge of Paradise Hotel's branch in Dellmoor was none other than Craig, the Underground King of Dellmoor.

Craig successfully became the Underground King of Dellmoor in less than five years, turning him into one of the three most influential bosses in Dellmoor, precisely because of his identity as the person in charge of Paradise Hotel.

The time was half-past six in the evening, the peak hour for everyone to have their dinner. At that moment, various luxurious vehicles such as Rolls-Royce, Bentley, Ferrari, Maserati, Cayenne, and even sports cars worth over ten million were parked outside Paradise Hotel.

Compared to those deluxe cars, Harold's Mercedes-Benz, which cost around six hundred thousand, appeared remarkably shabby.

A security guard halted the four of them just as they reached the entrance.

“Good day, Sir. Please show me your membership card.”

The security guard was polite and very professional. He would not allow anyone who was not a member of Paradise Hotel to enter the premise.

Isabella, standing next to Harold, looked at the latter disdainfully when the guard stopped him.

“Didn't you say that you're the God of War? Don't tell me you're not even a Paradise Hotel member? Hopefully, you will not cause my family and me to be chased out of here with you!” she whispered beside his ear while thinking.

I'd like to see you keep up the pretense. This is not an ordinary place!

However, Isabella's parents were not worried that they would not be able to enter Paradise Hotel.

After listening to Isabella's words, Harold smiled faintly, took out a rose gold bank card from his wallet, and handed the card to the security guard.

That rose gold bank card was a symbol of status. Anyone possessing the card could enter almost any place aside from a few military bases or fortresses in some countries.

A surprised expression spread across Isabella's face when she saw Harold taking out the rose gold bank card.

Isn't this the card Dad “gave” to him previously? Can this card also be used as a membership card at Paradise Hotel?

She was utterly puzzled.

Just when Harold thought the security guard would yelp when he saw the rose gold bank card, the latter merely glanced at it and handed the card back to Harold.

“I'm sorry, Sir. This is a members-only facility. Only Paradise Hotel's members can enter.”

Harold frowned upon listening to the guard's response.

What's wrong with this security guard? I can't believe he does not recognize this rose gold card. This should not be happening! This card is equivalent to having the highest diamond-level membership at Paradise Hotel when I used it before. Did Logan by any chance change the rules here in the past five years?

“This is a rose gold card. Look at it properly!” Harold urged.

“Excuse me, Sir. We only recognize membership cards in this place. If you have lost or damaged your membership card, please contact our customer service. Then, you can revisit here.”

The security guard upheld his professionalism, prohibiting anyone without a membership card to enter Paradise Hotel.

“Wait here, you guys. I need to answer this phone call.”

When Harold was about to speak again, his father-in-law's phone vibrated. The latter, who was standing beside Harold initially, walked aside to pick up the call.

“I see. Since you do not recognize this rose gold card, I want you to tell that brat, Craig, to come out here!” Harold said in resignation after sensing that the guard genuinely knew nothing about the rose gold card.

“Hey, brat. How dare you call Mr. McGowan's name so casually? Who do you think you are?”

Upon hearing Harold's demand, the courteous smile on the guard's face dissipated, replaced by a grimace.

He held up his walkie-talkie and informed his manager about that matter.

“What's going on?” Less than two minutes later, a middle-aged manager wearing a high-end suit walked out of the hotel and asked in displeasure.

“Sir, these few people disrespected Mr. McGowan...”