

Dauntless 119

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 119

"That's fine. Let's keep them first for the time being," Harold responded indifferently. Logan's response seemed to be in line with his expectations.

With that, he left.

Logan grinned as he watched Harold walk away.

Initially, he thought he knew Harold well, but he soon realized that it was not that simple.

Harold's subordinates were always perplexed as to what he was thinking.

The next day, Samuel predicted that Louis would regain consciousness in the afternoon, so he advised Harold to return first because he needed to prepare something and could not go over until later.

When Harold returned home, the atmosphere was lively once more.

Patrick had arrived with his son, as well as the neighbors and the others who had accompanied him the day before.

All of them were attempting to appear in front of Patrick in order to flatter him.

"Why are you guys blocking my dad's room door? Everyone needs to step back now to allow better air circulation!" Harold expressed his dissatisfaction as soon as he arrived home.

The crowd turned around and looked at him when they heard that.

"Who is he?" Patrick asked the crowd with displeasure, his gaze fixed on Harold.

Yvonne was startled when she noticed Patrick's expression. She rushed forward to plead with Patrick on Harold's behalf. "He's... my older brother. He just returned, so he doesn't know who you are. Please don't take it personally."

Although she had always mocked Harold, she had always been concerned about him when he was in danger.

Harold felt both proud and sorry for Yvonne after hearing what she said.

The Yvonne who had despised him since she was a child had finally matured into a caring adult.

She had changed dramatically in just a few years. It was clear that she had gone through a lot in order to undergo such a transformation.

“Oh? So that makes him a part of the family in the future then. Of course I won't take it personally,” Patrick responded with a magnanimous look on his face.

As he spoke, he slowly slid his hand down Yvonne's back.

When the crowd heard his words and saw his lewd behavior, none of them came forward to stop him. Instead, they all had a lewd grin on their faces.

Yvonne scrunched up her face. She desired to flee, but she lacked the courage to do so.

It nearly brought her to tears.

Just as Patrick's wrinkled hand was about to slide down to Yvonne's important parts, a strong hand suddenly grabbed it.