

Dauntless 162

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 162

“Now that we're full, let's go back! Let me know how much it cost for the gathering this time. I'll transfer the money to you all.”

Harold looked at the others as he spoke.

“There's no need for it. Mr. Kowalski will treat you to this meal. You can just bow and thank him later,” Monkey said. He was imitating Harold's tone of speech back then, sounding pleased.

This was exactly what Harold used to say back then. The only difference was that he never said the last part.

“No need. I never need charity from other people. I'm more than capable to pay for this.”

Harold didn't want to accept the charity at all. To him, no one else, other than his parents, had the right to make him, the God of War, bow to anyone.

Right after Harold said that, he transferred thirty thousand to Quinton before leaving with Margarete.

Different from the situation back then at school though, in which they chatted and hugged each other, none of the other classmates bothered to see them off when they left.

Only Quinton, who received the funds from Harold, remained frozen at the same spot.

“Thir-”

“Class rep, don't tell me he only transferred thirty to you?”

When the others saw how Quinton was stuttering, they all looked at him curiously.

“No! It's t-thirty thousand!” Quinton stammered.

“What? Thirty thousand? I'm sure that dude must have been angered by us, so he transferred all his assets to you!”

“I think he'll have to eat instant noodles for at least half a year after this gathering!”

Quinton's answer made the others exclaim in surprise.

The bill this time cost tens of thousands. Among these people, the one with the highest pay, Leroy, would have had to pay half of his monthly wage for this. Even he would probably feel the pain of having to spend so much money in one go, let alone Harold, who was just a security guard.

Hence, they all wondered how he could possibly pay thirty thousand at once.

They thought that Harold was probably trying to show off when he didn't even have the actual capability.

After Harold and Margarette left Westlake Park, the two of them went their separate ways and returned to their respective homes.

When Harold returned to the Thompson residence, he saw Logan standing outside Isabella's door, looking unsettled.

“Logan, what's wrong?” Harold asked curiously. Ever since they left the war grounds, this was the first time he saw such an anxious expression on Logan's face.

“Mr. Campbell, take a look at this piece of news!”

When Logan saw Harold, he hurriedly passed his phone to the latter.