

## DAUNTLESS GOD OF WAR

### Chapter 17

When Isabella and Harold were discussing how to resolve the problem with orders, the door to the conference room was pushed open by someone.

The two of them lifted their heads and looked over, thinking that Bradley and the others had returned.

However, the expression on their faces differed when they noticed the ones who entered were Philip and Daniel of the Larson family.

Harold was initially stunned, but he quickly knew that Logan must have warned them. Thus, they came over to apologize.

Isabella, on the other hand, was utterly shocked. She instantly rose to her feet and approached to greet them.

After all, Philip was the wealthiest person in Dellmoor, who was so powerful that he could take control of almost everything in the country.

Bradley, Brandon, and the others who were outside the room were delighted upon noticing Isabella's petrified expression when she saw Philip.

However, what happened next rendered each and every one of them utterly dumbfounded.

Isabella appeared horrified as she strode up to Philip. "Mr. Larson, welcome. It's a pleasure to see you. My apologies for not knowing about your arrival," said Isabella, attempting to bow to show her respect.

It's always right to act humbly and politely. Perhaps Philip will not give Harold and me a hard time after seeing how polite I am to him.

Random thoughts ran wild in Isabella's mind.

However, Philip, who was standing before her, was startled by her action.

After all, the woman before her was Isabella Turner, the daughter of the Turner family and the wife of the God of War. Every single one of her identities deserved his respect and admiration.

If I let her bow at me, I might not live to see the morning sun the next day. Heck, I probably won't even get to walk out of this conference room alive.

“Ms. Turner, you're stressing me out!”

Philip ran over to stop Isabella from bowing at him, visibly petrified. Then, he gazed at Harold, who was standing behind Isabella, from the corner of his eyes.

He feared that Harold would kill them with just one strike of his palm out of fury.

Seeing how Philip was behaving, Harold was satisfied. He then quirked the corner of his lips and hinted at Philip to follow Isabella's instruction.

After understanding what Harold meant, Philip's attitude toward Isabella became increasingly respectful and fearful. Looks like this woman has a high status in Harold's heart. I can't believe he let her decide everything.

Isabella was bewildered by Philip's words and demeanor.

She thought she was imagining things when the richest person in Dellmoor was treating her with subservience.

“Mr. Larson, what's going on?” Isabella asked, baffled.

Hearing that, Philip bowed and said, “Ms. Turner, I have brought my son to come over and apologize to you. I am deeply sorry that the Larson family has brought you a lot of trouble recently. Please do forgive us.”

“You brat, what are you waiting for? Apologize to Ms. Turner.”

Upon finishing his sentence, Philip kicked Daniel, who was standing beside him.

Daniel dared not protest even after he was kicked by his father. Immediately, he walked up to Isabella.

“Ms. Turner, I'm sorry for being ignorant. I tried to pursue you without knowing that you were way out of

my league. I'm so sorry for bringing trouble to you and your family. I hope to get your forgiveness.”

With that said, Daniel bowed deeply at Isabella.

At that instant, he recalled what Philip had told him on their way to Turner Corporation.

“Danny, do not ask any questions. If you wish to survive, you must keep your arrogance in check when meeting Ms. Turner and Mr. Harold Campbell later. Apologize to them humbly and sincerely. Otherwise, even I can't save your life. Do you get it?”

He was frightened by his father's words.

After all, the Larson family was the most prominent family in Dellmoor. Moreover, Philip was one of the three big shots in the city who was superior to almost every citizen. Daniel had never seen his father so

afraid of anyone since he was young.

However, Philip was trembling in terror upon the mention of Isabella and Harold's names.

Daniel did not dare to ask more questions. He knew he had to obey his father's instructions in order to stay alive.

“Ms. Turner, I apologize for not doing a good job in teaching my son. I have even helped him to propose the marriage to the Turner family. I deserve to die. Please forgive me!” After Daniel apologized, Philip bowed to Isabella and Harold.

Their actions absolutely stunned Isabella.

The members of the Turner family who were anticipating to see Isabella and Harold trembling in fear when facing Philip, were all dumbfounded upon

witnessing the unusual scene. Their eyes widened in utter disbelief.

What they were waiting to see did not happen. Instead, the wealthiest man of Dellmoor, Philip, was behaving so respectfully toward Isabella and Harold. He was bowing and apologizing incessantly. Oh my God. What's happening right now? This is so odd.

Harvey, Isabella's cousin, rubbed his eyes and looked again. To his dismay, his eyes did not deceive him. Philip was indeed bowing at Isabella.

The others rubbed their eyes, pinched their thighs, and slapped themselves in disbelief as well.

After doing all that, they came to a realization that it was not an illusion nor a dream. Their rationality told them everything was real.

Philip and Daniel are really bowing and apologizing to Isabella.

They were all in a daze and did not even realize when Harold had approached them.

“Come on in if you guys wish to see what's happening. What are you guys doing standing out here?”

Harold pulled open the door abruptly, causing the members of the Turner family to fall onto the ground.

“Y-You...”

Bradley wanted to yell at Harold, but after seeing how Philip treated the couple, he suppressed the urge to do so.

“Since both of you have already apologized, you may

leave now if there's nothing else important. I still have something else to discuss with my wife,” Harold said, turning around to stare at Philip and Daniel.

Although Harold's tone was flat and indifferent, Philip and Daniel still shuddered.

“Ms. Turner, if there's nothing else, we'll be leaving now,” Philip said.

Then, the father-and-son duo bowed to Harold and Isabella once again.

When Harold waved his hand to dismiss them, they immediately heaved a sigh of relief and left the scene, sweating profusely.

Philip felt as if a huge weight was lifted off his chest at that moment.

Harold allowed them to leave, which meant he did not care about what they did previously. His previous action of sending someone to their company for a tax inspection was merely a warning.

As long as Philip was careful and cautious to not offend Harold in the future, they would be able to coexist peacefully.

The Turners scrutinized Harold and Isabella with odd gazes.

They did not return to their senses even after Philip and Daniel had left the scene hurriedly.

“Do you all need anything else? If not, please leave too. You all have created so much trouble for Turner Corporation. We are very busy cleaning up the mess right now!” mocked Harold, fixing his gaze on the Turners.

It was only then that everyone snapped out of their trance and retreated out of the room. Harold shut the door without a word, leaving the Turners looking at each other in bewilderment. They were still confused at that time and did not know what had just happened.

Why is the wealthiest man in Dellmoor so petrified when talking to the b\*stard who was chased out of the Turner family?

Meanwhile, Harold, who had just closed the door, turned around and was met with a breathtakingly beautiful face right in front of him.

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