

Dauntless 19

Chapter 19

"Bella, are you guys heading out?"

When Pauline saw Isabella and Harold heading out, she called out to them subconsciously.

"Mom, Harold said he bought expensive gifts for us yesterday, and they've just arrived. We are going downstairs to sign the acknowledgment of receipt. Do you want to go down and see it? You have a share of it, too."

Women would always be delighted to receive gifts, and Isabella was no exception.

As Isabella finished her sentence, she went over and grabbed her mother's arm, dragging her along as she followed behind Harold.

"I guess that man must be Isabella's trashy husband. He even claimed to have bought them expensive gifts. Can it be fake luxury brands or something that he bought from Amazon for a cheap price?" asked Mrs. Jones, looking at the other two wealthy ladies curiously.

"Hah! That may be possible. Let's head downstairs to see how such a poor guy could afford expensive things. I wonder if his gift is as expensive as my bag's zipper?"

The three of them went downstairs with curious faces.

When they reached downstairs, Harold, Isabella, and Pauline were waiting at the entrance of the residential area. Not far away, a small postal van drove over.

"Guys, look. That's an ordinary postal van. How can it be delivering expensive items?" Mrs. Jones exclaimed in disdain.

Pauline's face darkened when she heard Mrs. Jones's words.

If the expensive gifts from my God of War son-in-law turn out to be what they said, I'm going to be thoroughly embarrassed today.

Isabella also glared at Harold fiercely, further convinced that he was unreliable.

However, when the other two rich ladies were going to mock Isabella and her family too, the postal van drove past them without making a stop.

The three of them was stunned by the sight.

Are the expensive gifts from the Turner family's trashy son-in-law isn't on that van?

At that moment, Harold's phone rang.

"Didn't you say you were reaching? I have been waiting at the entrance of the residential area for quite some time. Where are you guys? What? You're at the west entrance? I'm at the east entrance! Hurry up and deliver the items to the east entrance."

With that, Harold hung up the call.

Not long after, four brand new luxury cars turned a corner from the west entrance and drove over.

"Wow! Those four cars are beautiful, especially the blue Audi in the front. It's surreal. I saw it at the car dealership last time, and it costs eight hundred thousand. I wonder when I'll be able to own such a luxury car?"

Mrs. Evans was a car fanatic. She began screaming in excitement when she saw four luxury cars driving over. A look of envy was written all over her face.

"I feel that the red car at the back is more suitable for people our age. That blue Audi is too eye-catching and is more suitable for young people, especially elegant girls." Mrs. Jones also expressed her opinion and felt very envious.

"I feel that the two black and white Mercedes-Benz at the back aren't bad, too. My son-in-law's boss, a senior executive in a foreign company, drives a Mercedes-Benz like that, too. I heard it's worth around six hundred thousand and is more expensive than an average two-bedroom house." Mrs. Brown spoke as if she was very knowledgeable. She even purposely raised her voice while comparing the car to the two-bedroom house that Isabella had rented.

Pauline's cheeks were flaming hot from being mocked, but she could not retort back.

Just as their words fell, the four luxury cars stopped in front of them.

"Why did they stop? Could it be that the owner of these cars lives in this residential area?"

The three wealthy ladies were confused when the cars stopped in front of them.

However, none of them related these four luxury cars to the Turner family.

After all, from what they heard, the Turner family's son-in-law was dumped because he could not afford the betrothal gifts that were worth three hundred thousand. Isabella then got married to him.

However, another way of putting it was that she chose a guy no one wanted.

The cheapest of the four cars cost more than six hundred thousand.

How can that poor son-in-law of theirs afford it?

However, Pauline thought differently. After all, she knew about Harold's true identity.

Could these four luxury cars be the expensive luxury gifts he's referring to?

She further affirmed her guess when seeing those four luxury cars stop before them.

There were exactly four cars for their family of four. Pauline's heartbeat suddenly accelerated.

"Hello, Mr. Campbell. We have settled the license plates, insurance, and procedures for the four cars you purchased at our store yesterday. Please sign and confirm the delivery."

The salesgirl from yesterday, Jessica, got off the blue Audi and excitedly walked up to Harold while holding a file.

Thud!

Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Brown lost their grips on the bags they were holding and dropped them to the ground.

Mrs. Evans was in an even more embarrassing state. She had just taken out her phone to take a picture, but Jessica's words shocked her so much that her hand trembled. Her phone fell to the ground, and its screen was shattered.

However, she did not have the time to pay attention to that. Her eyes widened as she stared at Harold and the four luxury cars.

These four luxury cars were bought by the trashy son-in-law of the Turner family?