

Dauntless 20

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 20

After Harold signed the papers, he dragged Isabella over to the blue Audi and started to introduce the car to her, "Look at this blue Audi, Bella. It matches you perfectly. This is your second birthday gift from me. Do you like it? Oh, and this red one is for Mom. The two matching Mercedes-Benz at the back are for me and Dad."

"I like it!" Isabella smiled sweetly at Harold after glancing at the three ladies who came to insult her mother.

She then walked over to Pauline and asked, "Mom, Harold bought this red Audi as a gift for you. What do you think?"

Isabella was beaming with happiness.

A few moments ago, she had clearly heard how those three ladies mocked Pauline in the living room.

If it were not for Harold stopping her and offering another option to help Pauline regain her dignity, Isabella would have already rushed out of the room with a broom to chase those witches away.

"It looks amazing, but I don't even know how to drive. Why did he buy so many expensive cars? Don't you guys think that it's a little wasteful?" Pauline looked over at her poker friends with a troubled expression on her face. However, her eyes glimmered in happiness.

She felt extremely triumphant when she saw how surprised and in disbelief those three ladies were.

Your son-in-laws only bought you a bag that cost a few ten thousand and a car that cost a few hundred thousand. My son-in-law bought me a luxury car that is worth more than eight hundred thousand! He even bought each of us a car! Are you still going to look down on us?

"It's all right if you can't drive, Mom. Harold can arrange a driver for you. The driver can fetch you around when you go out to get groceries or play poker. What do you guys think of my suggestion?" Isabella looked at the three ladies.

She was definitely her mother's daughter. Both Isabella and Pauline cooperated seamlessly and finished each other's sentences perfectly.

"Um..." Mrs. Evans was rendered speechless.

"Ugh! Let's go!" Mrs. Jones scoffed.

The three ladies were incredibly embarrassed after being singled out by Isabella. Mrs. Jones dragged Mrs. Brown by the arm and left.

All three of them had wanted to come and show off their wealth to Pauline, but they had ended up embarrassing themselves instead. They could not stay there any longer.

“Wait, hold on. Weren't we supposed to play poker? The game hasn't even started yet. Why are you three leaving?” Pauline deliberately called out loudly when she noticed them leaving.

The three of them did not even look back. They just picked up their pace and scurried away.

Once the three witches got into Mrs. Evans' Camry and drove off, Pauline snorted with a look of despise on her face. “Tsk, what a bunch of weasels.”

Her expression quickly changed into an excited one as she turned to Isabella. “I'm going upstairs to bring your dad down to choose a car!”

Upon speaking, she excitedly went to look for Benson.

Once Pauline left, Isabella's face instantly changed from a happy expression to a cold look.

“What's wrong, Darling? Do you not like the car?” Harold asked when he noticed Isabella's sudden change in expression.

“Harold Campbell, how much money did my dad give you? How dare you spend all of his hard-earned money like this? Don't you feel guilty?” she asked in a cold voice.

It had only been a few days, but Isabella's impression of Harold had changed from him being an honest man to a shameless person.

Not only did he pretend to be the God of War to trick my parents and take their money, but he also spent that money so outrightly. The audacity!

“Your father did not give me any money at all. I used my own savings to buy over Turner Corporation and purchase these four cars. I've only been speaking the truth. When will you believe me?” Harold said helplessly.

He had already taken matters into his own hands by acquiring Turner Corporation and buying cars that were worth a few million. However, Isabella still refused to believe him.

She was fixated on the belief that Harold took her father's money. Harold did not even know what was going on in her mind.

When she noticed that Harold was still not admitting his wrongdoings, Isabella fumed. “Your money?”

Then explain to me why couldn't you fork up the money when the Xenos family demanded three hundred thousand worth of betrothal gifts from you two days ago? But now, you managed to spend more than ten million in just one day."

"I..." Harold was rendered speechless.

"Hurry up, Hubby. I'm telling you, the car our son-in-law bought for you is much better than the domestic car your father bought for you previously."

Harold was about to take out the walnut bracelet and explain everything to Isabella when Pauline excitedly dragged Benson out of the house.

When Isabella heard the sound of her mother's voice, her furious expression quickly changed into a happy one.

Harold looked at her in awe. Women can indeed change their expressions in just a few moments.

"Dad, choose your favorite Mercedes-Benz. The remaining one will be Harold's," Isabella said to her father with a smile.

Her heart ached as she was moved by her father's action.