

Dauntless 82

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 82

Harvey gave Harold a look of disdain before rebuking, "Harold Campbell, you're merely a good-for-nothing who was kicked out by your family. Who gave you the right to decide this for Uncle Benson and his family? Mind you—we are here to inform you, not invite you back. How dare you ask Grandpa to come over personally? You would have ended up sleeping on the streets if it hadn't been for Isabella, you piece of trash!"

Bradley, too, flashed Harold a look of contempt once he regained his composure. "Harvey's right, Benson. You guys should ask Bella to divorce this unwanted good-for-nothing pauper as soon as possible! Otherwise, it might damage the Turners' good reputation. Some may claim that we are a charity case that collects abandoned things."

Just then, the doorbell rang again.

Pauline immediately went over to get the door.

"Does Isabella live here?" The voice belonged to Mandy.

Before even hearing Pauline's response, Mandy caught a glimpse of Harold, who was standing in front of Bradley and Harvey.

She immediately pulled Brittany into the residence.

Under everyone's gaze, the mother-daughter duo stood before Harold, with the former begging, "Brittany and I have learned from our mistakes, Harold. We've come especially to apologize to you today. I was hoping that you two could reconcile. I no longer desire any betrothal gifts. All I ask is that you be kind to Brittany. Would you agree to that?"

Brittany, too, wore a gentle expression.

The corner of Bradley and Harvey's lips twitched after they heard Mandy's words.

They had just referred to Harold as an unwanted good-for-nothing. Yet, the next second, here came people pleading for the man's return.

"Please don't do this, Mrs. Xenos. Isabella and I are already married, so it's impossible between Brittany and me anymore. Besides, our relationship had been a mistake to begin with. I owe Brittany a heartfelt thanks for ending our relationship that day. Otherwise, I would have lived with regrets. Please head back!"

Harold's expression was equally apologetic and sincere as he spoke.

Those words, however, had a different connotation to Mandy and Brittany.

"You—" Mandy was about to lash out at Harold out of habit. Yet, the thought of the wealthiest man in Dellmoor treating him respectfully made her rethink her actions.

She forced down her insults and put on a sorrowful face before pleading, "I haven't begged you for anything in the last few years. Take it as I'm begging you, all right?"

As for Brittany, she was staring at Harold with a resentful gaze. "Let's just leave, Mom. He has already made it quite clear. We shouldn't hang around and make a bigger fool of ourselves."