

Dauntless 84

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 84

From the bottom of her heart, she liked domineering men like him.

Of course, the premise was that the man needed to have the capability to back him up.

A domineering man without any capability was simply a joke.

Right then, Isabella viewed Harold as a man who spent her father's money yet had the audacity to behave so overbearingly.

"Useless!" she blurted out the word after a while.

Then, she ran into her room, refusing to face the man.

Hearing their daughter berate Harold, Pauline and Benson were astounded again.

Fortunately, Harold didn't seem to take the insult to heart.

"Harold, Bella is only worried about the two of us. Please don't get mad at her. Didn't you say the soup I make reminds you of home? I'll bring it out now. Let's have lunch!" suggested Pauline.

Finishing her words, she immediately went into the kitchen and brought out the food before ladling a bowl of soup for Harold.

"Mom, I can do it myself. How could I let an elder like you serve me?" said Harold.

With that, he quickly snatched the bowl from Pauline, then called Isabella over to eat.

When Isabella ignored him, he scooped a bowl of soup, opened the door, and entered the room.

As for the locked door, things like that were basically a piece of cake for Harold. With a slight twist, he managed to open the door.

Seeing Isabella sitting alone by the dressing table in a daze, he sneaked in with the bowl of clam chowder.

Pfft!

When the woman saw him through the mirror, she could not help but chuckle. However, she immediately realized something and stifled her laughter.

“Don't be mad. I promise your grandpa will come here to ask your family to go back by today. Here, have the soup and calm down,” coaxed the man as he tried to feed her.

She dismissed him and turned to look at the door. Suddenly, her expression became cold.

“Didn't you say it wasn't you who sneaked into my room last night?”

Isabella turned around and stared intently at Harold.

“I... Have this soup yourself. I'm full, so I'm heading back to work,” he responded.

With that, he fled the room.

Pfft!