Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 87

After Harold said that, Isabella ran to him straight away and tugged at his arm.

She looked at him meaningfully as she gestured for him to zip his mouth.

Brandon fumed, "Who do you think you are? How dare you interrupt your elders?" He then turned to Benson and went on, "Since when has your daughter become so cheap, Benson? Why had she married such an ill-mannered bastard? It seems like you and your wife have failed to discipline him. How disgraceful!"

Prior to that, Brandon was already quite displeased with Benson because the latter made Edward come all the way to invite Isabella and her parents back to their residence.

He saw an opening, so he seized the opportunity to pick on both Harold and Benson.

Upon hearing the word "cheap" being directed at Isabella, Harold shot Brandon a chilling glare.

If Isabella had not been holding him back, he would have torn Brandon's bloody mouth apart.

At that juncture, everyone felt that the surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped drastically. They could not help but feel chills running down their spines.

Benson was shocked when he noticed Harold's impassive countenance.

"S-Shut up, Brandon. Since we're such a disgrace to the Turner family, we won't be going home with you," Benson blurted.

He sounded really anxious.

His son-in-law of his was the one and only God of War. Harold would never tolerate any defamation from anyone.

If Harold was infuriated by Brandon's disrespectful attitude, the whole Turner family would be doomed, including Brandon himself.

"You..."

Puzzled, Brandon thought that Benson was putting on airs. The former trembled with rage.

He had no idea that he was one foot away from death's door.

"How can you talk to Benson like that, Brandon? Apologize to him!" reproached Bradley upon hearing their conversation.

He had painstakingly convinced his father to travel all the way here, so he had to prevent Brandon from making a blunder.

Brandon was stunned. Hasn't Bradley always hated Benson? Why on earth did he stand up for Benson?

"Dad? Say something!"

Grievance inundated Brandon's face as he gaped at Edward.

"Brandon, you had better apologize to your brother." Edward did not raise his voice, yet he was exuding an intimidating vibe.

Brandon and his family were stupefied once more. They had never expected Edward to take Benson's side and demand Brandon to eat humble pie.

It was as though the tide had turned overnight, and Benson had become the most favored son in the Turner family.