

DAUNTLESS GOD OF WAR

Chapter 12

“Bella, wake up. It's time for breakfast.” Pauline's voice rang outside the door. Hearing that, Isabella slightly changed her expression.

Mom has already woken up and has done making breakfast. She must've misunderstood my yelling just now!

Thinking of that, Isabella felt her face heated up.

More than ten minutes later, the family of four had breakfast together. Pauline raised her head occasionally and seemed hesitant to say something.

Isabella felt uncomfortable by Pauline's gaze.

In the end, Pauline couldn't help to remind them.

“Don't blame me for talking too much. Although you're

young and healthy now, you still have to restrain yourself and watch out for the consequences. It's bad if the neighbors hear you!”

Isabella was so flustered that her neck was red.

The misunderstanding is getting worse!

Meanwhile, Harold looked solemn, but he was secretly laughing.

Isabella firmly stepped on his foot under the table, causing Harold to gasp in pain.

“Mom, it's not what you think-”

However, before Isabella could explain, her father interrupted, “Your mom's right. You'll regret it later if you're careless just because you're young. Oh, since today's the weekend, you go to the company with

Harold to bring the things back. We don't care about the inheritance from your grandpa. I'll send you a list of items on your phone later. Remember to bring them back.”

After Benson knew his son-in-law was the God of War, he was confident even when talking.

“Then... I'll go to the company to bring them back.”

Isabella was afraid the misunderstanding would become worse if she explained. Thus, she decided not to explain. Putting down her bowl, she grabbed her bag and went out.

“I'm also full.”

Harold quickly ran after Isabella.

Isabella's car was taken back by the Turner family.

She could only let her mountain bike make a comeback.

“Let me give you a lift!” offered Harold.

He volunteered to be the rider. Isabella could only stand while holding onto Harold's shoulders as there was no back seat on her bike.

The temperature difference between the day and night was huge during fall. There was even frost in the morning.

Within ten minutes, Isabella was shivering at the back due to the cold.

Turning around to take a look, Harold stopped the bicycle without hesitating.

“What are you doing?” questioned Isabella as she

was confused. Then, she saw Harold take off his shirt and drape it over her. With that, Harold was only in his army-green tank top.

“You...”

“If you still feel cold, lie on my back!” suggested Harold as he continued their journey.

Not saying anything, Isabella felt her body and heart were much warmer.

Soon, they arrived at Turner Corporation.

“Please wait for a moment outside. I'll come back after packing the stuff.”

She let Harold wait outside the office building before going upstairs to pack up.

When she walked past the general manager's office, Isabella heard her uncle's anxious voice echoing, "What! Does another company want to end the collaboration with us? Find out what exactly is the reason!"

Isabella didn't expect her uncle was working on weekends.

However, it was none of her concern. Edward had kicked her family out of the Turners.

Then, Isabella went to her office to pack up her things before going to her father's office and gathering his belongings.

Dad has especially reminded me before coming here. There are some crucial personal documents in his office. I must bring them back.

Yet, when Isabella entered her father's office, it was occupied by her cousin, Harvey.

All of the documents on the desk were gone.

“Isabella, you b*tch! How dare you come to the company!”

Looking at Isabella pushing the door open and coming into the office, Harvey was shocked.

Ignoring him, Isabella walked toward the desk to find the documents her father wanted.

“Are you looking for this?” asked Harvey as he smiled at Isabella.

He took a pile of documents from the drawer.

“Give it to me!” exclaimed Isabella.

She extended her hand to snatch them, but Harvey turned around and dodged her.

“I can't imagine that old man knows how to trade stocks. He hides quite a lot of money. But without these documents, your father's effort during those years is all in vain,” said Harvey.

After finishing his sentence, Harvey threw the documents in his hand into the paper shredder machine, shredding them into pieces.

“Harvey Turner, I'm not done with you!” yelled Isabella.

She was utterly agitated by Harvey's action.

Initially, their bank cards were frozen. Isabella could only hope on her father's secret stash to live.

Now, it's all gone. Harvey's forcing our family to a dead end.

“What? Every piece of paper in this office belongs to the company. I'm shredding the papers of my company. What does it have to do with you? You broke into a private office. Do you know this is against the law?”

After that, Harvey immediately called the security guards, “Guards, get this b*tch who barges into our company out of here.”

“Harvey Turner, just you wait! Sooner or later, I'll let you and your family come and beg me!” bellowed Isabella.

Then, the security guards chased Isabella out of Turner Corporation and pushed her to the ground in

front of the office building.

“You!” Falling to the ground, Isabella pointed at the guards as she gritted her teeth.

I was nice to these employees back when I was in the company. Now, they're pretending not to know me and showed no mercy!

“Bella, are you all right?” asked Harold.

When he saw Isabella fall to the ground and the things in her arms were scattered around, a hint of coldness flashed across Harold's eyes. Walking forward, Harold was about to break the guard's hands.

“What? Do you want to pick a fight with me? Believe it or not, I'll break your limbs,” said the security guard arrogantly as he held an electric baton, pointing it at

Harold.

“Harold, you promised me not to hit anyone before this,” reminded Isabella.

She hastily stopped Harold when she saw his gaze.

At the moment, their family was miserable. She couldn't let her uncle have the opportunity to target her family.

“Fine, I'll spare him for now!” replied Harold.

He could only bear with that for the time being.

Then, he said, “Your bike is inconvenient to carry all these documents. I'll hail a taxi for you!”

After helping Isabella up, Harold hailed a taxi and let Isabella go back alone.

Once Isabella left, the coldness gleamed again in Harold's eyes.

“Bella, I only promised you not to hit anyone myself. I didn't say that I wouldn't let someone else do it!”
uttered Harold.

After that, he rode Isabella's bike and left.

As soon as Harold left, Logan held a briefcase and arrived at the general manager's office of Turner Corporation.

“Who are you? Can I help you?” asked Bradley as he stood up after seeing Logan suddenly barged into his office.

Bradley had a worried look as he was forced to handle the work in the company even on the

weekends because the companies working with Turner Cooperation called to terminate their collaborations that day.

“My boss is offering ten million to purchase Turner Corporation! This is the transfer agreement. Sign it,” remarked Logan in a commanding tone.

“What? My unicorn company's estimated value is more than one billion, and you want to buy it with ten million. Why don't you go robbing instead? Plus, I won't sell the company, regardless of the price!” thundered Bradley.

Bradley looked at Logan as if he was looking at a monkey.

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