

## DAUNTLESS GOD OF WAR

### Chapter 16

“Isabella, you b\*tch. What are you doing here?”

Everyone was stunned to see Isabella pushing the door open.

Bradley scolded her immediately, “You better scram, Isabella. You're not welcomed here!”

The conference room was in dead silence.

Everyone present thought that she was there to gloat over their misery. Hence, they all glared at her angrily, urging her to leave.

Isabella ignored her relatives and hurried over to her grandpa. Guilt-ridden, she asked, “How are you doing, Grandpa?”

Her voice was trembling.

Although Edward had driven her and her parents out of the family, he was, after all, still her grandpa. Not to mention that it was her mistake in the first place.

Her heart ached when she saw her grandpa's pale face under the oxygen mask.

“I'm doing fine. Don't say anything more. Just go back!” At that point, Edward seemed to think that there was no point in further blaming his granddaughter. His tone was not as furious when he spoke.

However, upon finishing his sentence, he turned his head away from Isabella. At that very moment, he looked like he had aged a couple of years.

“Grandpa, I...” Isabella did not know what to say.

Harold watched everything unfold wordlessly before taking a few steps forward and looking at everyone. “Bella's here to take over Turner Corporation today. This is the contract you signed yesterday. You can scam after the handover!”

Then, he took the contract from Isabella's hands and threw it on the table.

There was no need for Harold to show mercy when it came to dealing with heartless relatives like them.

“W-What? She's that mysterious boss?”

Everyone present was once again shocked by Harold's words. They thought they were imagining things.

“You heard me. She's the one who bought Turner

Corporation. Surprising, right?” Harold sneered.

No one suspected anything anymore after they looked through the transfer agreement that was signed the day before. The shock was written all over their faces.

The outcome was way out of their expectations.

A few minutes later, Bradley stood up and pointed at Isabella with a trembling finger. “So you're that b\*stard who took advantage of us at our weakest times. It's no wonder you're so ruthless. You're such an ungrateful brat!”

“Give us back our company. Otherwise, I'm going to beat you to death, you brat!”

Everyone in the Turner family was furious. Some of the younger ones even grabbed some items from the table and threw them at Isabella.

Harold hurriedly pulled Isabella behind him and shielded her.

“On the count of three, if you guys continue acting rudely, we'll leave right away and the purchase will be invalid. When that happens, you all can get ready to face bankruptcy!”

The Turner family members finally stopped attacking upon hearing his words.

They looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

Edward, who initially had a look of despair on his face, was apparently surprised when he heard from Harold that Isabella was the mysterious person who acquired the company.

Turner Corporation was his lifelong hard work and at

the end of the day, Isabella was blood-related to him. All in all, it was better to let Isabella acquire the company compared to letting random outsiders do so.

It's a silver lining!

“Darling, since these people are ignorant, I think we should just terminate this purchase and let them go bankrupt!” Harold sat Isabella down on the chairman's seat. After scanning everyone in the conference room, he blinked at Isabella meaningfully.

Understanding his meaning, Isabella nodded.

Everyone fell silent instantly. Some of them even looked terrified.

Despite not knowing how Isabella got the money to purchase Turner Corporation, one thing they knew was that nobody would take over the company if she

terminated the purchase. If so, their only fate would be bankruptcy.

All their valuable assets such as their houses and cars would be forcibly taken away by the bank for auction. They would then become homeless beggars.

After Bradley and Brandon weighed the pros and cons, Brandon squeezed out an ugly smile and said, "Um, Isabella, my niece... we were too irrational just now. Should we proceed with the handover if there's nothing else?"

"I'm no longer part of the Turner family. I don't deserve to be called your niece," Isabella said sarcastically.

Isabella's younger cousin, Harman Turner, who was young and aggressive, was immediately infuriated by her rude behavior.

He pointed at her and scolded, “You're way out of line, you b\*tch! We'd rather go bankrupt than sell the company to you!”

Upon hearing what his son had said, Brandon panicked and slapped him. “B\*stard! Who do you think you are? Hurry up and apologize to your cousin! Otherwise, you're not my son anymore!”

Harman was never treated so harshly by his father before. Frightened out of his wits, he had no choice but to apologize to Isabella reluctantly. “I'm s-sorry!”

After that, he immediately turned around and ran out.

Out of frustration, he smoked a few cigarettes in front of the company's entrance. All of a sudden, he saw a Maybach stop by the entrance.



The richest man of Dellmoor, Philip and his son stepped out of the car hurriedly.

The moment Harman saw them, he immediately reckoned that they were there to settle the scores with Isabella.

He immediately ran back to the conference room excitedly.

As soon as he reached the conference room, he saw Edward, Brandon, Bradley, and the rest walking out.

Some of them were even holding their personal belongings that they had left in the company.

It was apparent that the handover was completed.

“Dad, people from the Larson family are here to settle the scores with that b\*tch!” Harman shouted with

excitement.

“Really? Where are they?”

Except for Edward, everyone in the Turner family got excited by the news.

“They're already at the entrance. I'll go down and escort them now.” Harman boldly offered to go down there and show them the way.

Soon after, the father and son duo from the Larson family arrived.

The Turner brothers approached them immediately.

“Greetings, Mr. Larson. Are you...”

Philip interrupted Bradley before he could finish his sentence. “Where's Ms. Turner?” he asked. As the

wealthiest person in Dellmoor, the intimidating aura that he was exuding had stunned everyone in the Turner family.

“She's... She's inside,” Brandon stuttered. In the face of Philip and his son, he was so nervous that he couldn't maintain his composure.

Without sparing time, Philip brought his son into the conference room of Turner Corporation.

The members of the Turner family immediately swarmed toward the door of the conference room, anticipating what was about to happen.

“Isabella and that b\*stard are doomed this time. They won't be able to stay arrogant for long!”

The Turner family could already imagine what was going to happen to Isabella and Harold just by looking

at Philip's “angry” expression.

Of all people, you had to offend the richest man of Dellmoor. And you had to insult him like that. Aren't you digging your own grave?

Everyone stood by the door and peeked into the conference room, expecting to see Isabella and Harold trembling before Philip and his son.

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