

Chapter 406

Hattie could tell at a glance that Chuck could not possibly be an owner of a plaza. It seemed that what Manny had said before was all lies. Delivering ingredients via helicopter and all that talk about fish paste... It was all a hoax.

There was no doubt about it.

"Hattie, shut up," Manny shushed angrily. How could Hattie say that Zelda was with a male escort? She was fuming to hear such comments.

Zelda would never go to such a place.

"Why should I? You're the one going about and shouting in anger. I want to meet your daughter. Oh, actually, forget it. I sure don't want to meet that male escort. It would be embarrassing to get associated with such a person," Hattie said and then left promptly.

When Hattie had started to walk away to speak with others, Manny suddenly grabbed at her in a rage and hissed, "Stop right there!"

"What are you doing? Don't think about arguing with me! Go get yourself a fine young man, surely he will help you distress. You could ask Zelda's boyfriend to introduce you. He must know a lot of them," Hattie sneered mockingly.

"Mom," Zelda called just then. She had managed to come over with Chuck.

"Auntie," Chuck greeted.

"Hello," Manny responded. She was in a better mood now that she had seen them both together. She was relieved that they hadn't broken up yet.

It seemed that Zelda was still dating Chuck.

"Auntie Dakolta," Zelda greeted Hattie.

"Oh, why do you call me Auntie? I'm only a few years older than you. Call me Sister," Hattie corrected her.

Zelda was speechless at that. Hattie was about ten years older than her, how could she call her that?

"Is this your boyfriend?" Hattie then directed her gaze at Chuck. She thought he was not bad looking. This man was a little muscular. She wondered, "Which club was he from? Maybe I could pop in and experience for a bit."

"Yes, his name is Chuck," Zelda introduced.

Chuck nodded in acknowledgement.

"Aren't you polite? You didn't even greet me," Hattie said sarcastically. She had even considered going to his workplace to check it out but he was being too rude. She quickly changed her mind.

"Auntie," Chuck greeted unenthusiastically.

"Are you blind? Call me Sister!" Hattie yelled unhappily.

"She's crazy. Don't mind her," Manny said angrily. How could Hattie speak to Chuck like that?

Chuck merely shrugged in response. Zelda was fuming a little as well and she said, "Auntie, don't be so rude."

"Oh, even you have a bad temper. How can your whole family be like this? Does your boyfriend not treat you well enough? Maybe that's why your temper is so horrible..." Hattie mocked. That must be it. Otherwise, how could they be so easily angered?

"You're all so rude. Whatever, I'm not going to talk to you anymore," Hattie said as she was about to leave. She had already shown off enough. Knowing Zelda's boyfriend was cr*p, she felt superior.

"By the way, Manny said that you own a helicopter. Do you have time to take me on a ride?" Hattie decided to mock further.

He had been impolite to her, so she was going to embarrass him.

"There's no pilot available at the moment, so we fly it over. Sorry," Chuck shrugged as he replied. Although Betty had regained consciousness, she was still recuperating. The person who had piloted the helicopter had been injured by Black Rose as well. Chuck didn't know what to do with the helicopter, so he had just left it there.

After all, the plane that his mother had ordered for him last time had already arrived.

However, Chuck didn't let anyone fly it out. He could only wait for Betty to recover and then ask her to do it.

"No pilot... right. Haha! Aren't you good at playing pretend?" Hattie sneered.

"I'm not pretending," Chuck said.

"Really? You don't look like a man who could own a helicopter. Stop pretending!" Hattie yelled aggressively, "If you're really not pretending, why don't you ask someone to fly it here now?"

"I've just told you. There's no pilot available," Chuck replied. Even though Willa could fly a plane, Chuck didn't want to trouble her with such a trivial matter.

"Just say that you don't have one then!" Hattie hissed as she stared Chuck down, "Don't think that I don't know who you are."

"You do?" Chuck asked, feeling strange. He thought that Hattie's figure

was not bad. She had the typical figure of a proper lady. However, Chuck could not remember meeting this woman before. How did she know about him?

"Yes, you are the young master of a club, right? Oh, you don't have to put on an act in front of me. I often go clubbing so I know these things. I look pretty, don't I? If you can make me happy, I'll visit you next time. But I only like obedient men. Are you obedient?" Hattie asked smugly.

Chuck blinked in disbelief. He had almost mentally broken down on the spot. When did he become a male escort? How did she come to that conclusion? Chuck quickly shook his head in response.

"It's alright if you're not obedient. I'll look for you anyway. Tell me, which club do you work in?" Hattie asked with a smile.

"I don't work at a club," Chuck replied.

"Stop pretending. Gosh, you've made me angry. Watch me kick you three out of here!" Hattie threatened haughtily.

Chuck glanced at her and thought, "She wants to kick us out?"

"Are you scared now? The owner of this hotel is my distant relative. I'll just have to make a phone call and you'll be out of here instantly," she sneered.

Chuck understood now. This middle-aged woman must be a relative of Landon, the man he had met in the parking lot just now.

Chuck didn't want to talk to such an arrogant woman any longer. Thus, he said, "Whatever."

"You've asked for it. Don't regret it!" Hattie yelled, stomping away in anger.

"What did she say to you?" Zelda came up to Chuck eventually, curious.

"She said she was going to throw us out," Chuck said dismissively.

Manny's face darkened at that. The owner of this hotel was Hattie's distant relative, Manny realized. They might really get kicked out.

"What should we do then? The party has just begun," Manny asked anxiously.

"It'll be alright," Zelda comforted her mother. Chuck, on the other hand, was calm. What was there to be afraid of anyway?

"Well, come on then. Let's take Chuck to see your father," Manny said upon feeling a little relieved. She thought maybe Chuck knew the hotel owner here. After all, Chuck's family owned a helicopter that was worth tens of millions of dollars!

After that, Chuck went to see Zelda's father with her. Before leaving the

party, he had to impress him.

Hattie took the elevator and happened to meet Landon and Patricia.

"Landon! I haven't seen you for a while. How are you?" Hattie quickly schooled her expression and asked. He was her distant relative, but he was part of the Allen family, one of the Four Greatest Households. She wouldn't dare show any disrespect.

"I've been alright. Did you come to attend the party?" Landon said faintly. To him, Hattie was merely a poor relative, and he didn't even bother to greet her.

"Yes. Is this your girlfriend? She's so pretty," Hattie praised. Patricia was really beautiful. Her figure and appearance were astounding.

Patricia was embarrassed by that and didn't say anything.

"Is there a problem?" Landon asked. He was quite satisfied with Hattie's compliment towards Patricia. Hearing this, Hattie said shamelessly, "There is a small company holding a party on the third floor. Some of the people in there are garbage. Landon, could you help me kick them out?"

Landon frowned. This woman had no right to ask him of this.

"Which company is it?" Landon inquired.

"It's just a small company, nothing important. There is also a really annoying person. His name's Chuck or something. Yes, it's Chuck. He looks like an escort, mind you. He was so rude and he teased me as well! Landon, you must avenge me!" Hattie said.

Landon glanced at her and sneered. Even if Chuck was a good-for-nothing, he wouldn't tease this sort of woman now, would he?

However, he couldn't care less to find out. He had already disliked Chuck at first glance. Since this was an opportunity to kick him out, he would gladly take it.

"Alright," Landon replied.

"Thank you, Landon. Do you still remember that time I hugged you when you were a child? You tried your best to get into my arms, and you wanted to bite on my..." Hattie started to smile as she trailed off.

"If you have nothing else to say, you may leave," Landon immediately said, feeling disgusted at the imagery.

Hattie nodded hurriedly. "Alright."

She then quickly scurried out, feeling disheartened.

Landon took out his mobile phone then. "Yes, head over to the third floor," he ordered through the phone.

After hanging up, Landon smiled and took the elevator to the top floor. Now that was what he would call a party. Chuck was garbage. He

didn't even qualify to come up to this high-end place.

Just then, Hattie had suddenly materialized and walked over to Chuck. "I said I would drive you out. You better be prepared," she sneered at him.

Chuck frowned at that. Was this woman crazy?

Both Zelda and Manny went livid to hear that. Manny yelled, "Get out of here!"

"You're the ones who need to leave. You're all bad-tempered. You deserve to be poor," Hattie mocked. Why did they even bother holding a party here? It was rubbish, she wouldn't attend any of their events anymore.

"Someone will kick you out of here soon. Don't say that I didn't warn you," Hattie added. As she was about to leave, the hotel manager came. Hattie was overjoyed to see this. Finally, someone was coming to chase them out. Since Chuck had refused to entertain her, she decided to make him regret it! Thinking of this, Hattie stared at Chuck with a mocking grin.

Chapter 407

All of a sudden, the hotel manager and several other staff members had come over. All with impassive faces.

Seeing this, Manny sensed that something was wrong. Hattie had really instructed people to kick them out. What should she do now?

Manny had just realized that Hattie was a distant relative of the owner of this hotel. They were doomed now.

It was not easy for Zelda's father's company to hold such a party. They were only halfway through and everyone might get kicked out now before they could have a good time. It would be a big shame.

Manny couldn't afford to lose her dignity like that.

"Zelda, what should we do?" Manny asked anxiously.

This hotel had belonged to one of the Four Greatest Households in the country, the Allen family. They were powerful enough to kick people out of their property, of course. Who could resist them?

Manny dared not to. Their company was only worth tens of millions of dollars. To the Allen family, that amount meant nothing at all. The Allen family could shut their company down at any time.

However, it would still be embarrassing for them to get kicked out like this.

Manny was in a dilemma.

"Mom, don't worry. Let's hear what they have to say first," Zelda said calmly. That was the only thing they could do.

In the face of the Allen family, unless they were from the other three greatest families, resistance would lead to an inevitable end.

Once they were kicked out by the Allen family, people like Manny and Zelda wouldn't be able to make a fuss or get angry. They could only suck it up and accept the consequences.

This was the huge gap between their worlds.

Zelda felt helpless. The Four Greatest Households in the country were families that had continued on their legacy for generations on end for at least five hundred years now. They were too powerful to fight against.

It was supposed to be a great day, how did it end up in such a mess?

Zelda let out a quiet sigh. If they really ended up getting kicked out, they had to accept it.

"Zelda, does Chuck have any idea what to do here?" Manny was very anxious as she questioned. The hotel manager was walking over with

an indifferent face. Why else would he come down here if not to kick them out?

Among the group of people at the scene, the only person capable enough to defend them was Chuck. Only he could compare with the Allen family. Everyone else here was insignificant.

So what if Chuck owned a helicopter and a plaza? After all, the Cannon family was not part of the Four Greatest Households.

There should be several billion dollars in Chuck's family. However, to the Allen family, that amount must count as nothing at all.

Would the owner of this hotel spare the Cannon family some dignity even though they weren't well-known?

If they were going up against any ordinary person, Chuck's wealth was enough to intimidate them. But this time with the Allen family as an opponent, it was...

Manny didn't know what to think now.

"I don't know," Zelda said exasperatedly. Although Chuck was not part of the Four Greatest Households, she had seen Chuck's strength with her own eyes. Chuck was absolutely powerful!

Nevertheless, Zelda didn't know if he could compare with the Allen family. After all, she hadn't come into contact with the Allen family before this day. She couldn't imagine how scary the Allen family could be.

She only knew that Chuck was especially capable, but she didn't know how big the gap between him and the Allen family was.

Zelda looked over at Chuck worriedly.

When the hotel manager finally came over, Hattie's face formed a terrible sneer.

"I am the manager of the hotel. Your party here has to end now. Have everything packed up and ask everyone to leave the premises in ten minutes," the manager said solemnly.

The manager had given those orders in indifference. He meant to chase everyone out at this instance.

Landon had phoned him personally to kick everyone here out.

So here he was, carrying out Landon's orders. After all, the hotel did belong to Landon's family. Who would dare to refute him? Landon had previously pulled the same stunt here and made a big fuss. However, the hotel manager could do nothing but obey him. It was an order from the Allen family after all.

No one dared to oppose them.

No one had the guts to act wildly in the Allen family's territory. If they

demanded that they wanted someone to get out of their place, that person had to leave immediately.

Manny was disheartened by this. Hattie had actually ordered people to kick them out. She regretted arguing with her just now, thinking that she should have kept a cooler head. Now that the Allen family had spoken, they all had to leave one way or another.

Zelda frowned.

The rest of the people present still did not know what situation they were in.

"Manager, we were just halfway through our party. How can we be asked to leave like this? Why don't we pay you more? How much would be enough?" Manny asked anxiously just then.

It was such a big mess. Manny nearly broke down internally as she had never expected to encounter such troubles. She felt that she had instantly hit rock bottom.

"Oh, Manny, how much are you going to offer? No amount of money you can pay will mean anything to the Allen family. To them, your meagre money is useless," Hattie said, her voice pinched with disdain.

What a joke. These people booked the entire restaurant and even ordered wine and all. It would have all cost around seven or eight hundred thousand dollars. Even if they paid another million, it would still mean nothing to the Allen family.

Manny was getting more and more anxious and she quickly said, "Please don't do this. We were wrong just now, I'm sorry."

"What do you mean by you're sorry? Does that make everything okay? I came here to chat with you with good intentions, but what attitude did you give me? Now that there are consequences, you're suddenly sorry?" Hattie scoffed. She felt great right now to see Manny behave like this.

"I..." Manny was at a loss for words at the moment.

She was speechless. With a sigh, she thought to herself, "Do I really have to leave like this? This is so shameful!"

"Mom..." Zelda tried to reassure her mother but she was raging. "Why do you want to kick us out? We paid for our time!" Zelda yelled as she glared at both the manager and Hattie.

"Zelda, don't say that. This is the Allen family we're dealing with. We can't afford to mess with them," Manny said and hurriedly grabbed Zelda. She was flustered.

She feared that Zelda might stir up a load of trouble if she went on.

"But Mom..." Zelda said helplessly.

"Haha! Zelda, haven't you been out and about long enough to notice

situations like these? Have you gone stupid? Do you think you have a say here?" Hattie mocked.

"Pack up and leave," the manager demanded once more.

"But we paid for our time here!" Zelda glared at him as she said.

"So what?" the manager asked indifferently.

"We've paid. So, you can't just kick us out whenever you like," Zelda argued.

"So, you want the Allen family to return the money to you?" Hattie mocked again.

No one had dared raise their voices at the Allen Family like this. Not even to ask for a refund. They would just leave when they were told.

"Zelda, you're a bold one, aren't you? How dare you ask the Allen family for a refund? Do you think you have the right to ask for it?" Hattie tutted aggressively.

Zelda was not sure. In the Allen family's eyes, she knew that she was deemed worthless. She was being kicked out right now but she did not think this was fair. This was outrageous. They did nothing wrong to deserve this.

This was completely plain cruel and unfair.

"Do you want me to repeat myself? Have the room cleared in ten minutes," the manager repeated himself.

"Zelda, let's get out of here. We can't afford to offend them," Manny ushered, and her heart aching. Indeed, in front of families like the Allen, there was no point resisting. They did not qualify to.

"Mom," Zelda pleaded once more before letting out a soft sigh. She had just opened a chain restaurant by herself. She knew that if she resisted, her hard work might be ruined.

"I'm going to inform everyone now," Manny said. She was extremely sad. Alas, no one could help her. As expected, she would always be powerless and get bullied by others.

"Auntie, hold on," Chuck spoke up all of a sudden.

Manny looked at Chuck at that, and her heart ached even more.

"Chuck, stop talking. Let's get out of here. The Allen Family... we can't afford to offend them."

Manny knew how it all worked. In this country, if they weren't part of the Four Greatest Households, they were nothing but useless.

Zelda looked at Chuck then. She knew he wanted to help, but this was the Allen family they were dealing with. She didn't want to drag Chuck into this mess, so she thought it better not to let Chuck help.

"Auntie, are we just going to comply with them? Just like that?" Chuck

asked plainly.


Manny sighed at that and reminded him, "Chuck, don't fool around. We'd better leave. We need to know our place in other people's territory."

Manny still felt a little disappointed by him. Chuck owned a plaza and a helicopter. But so what if he could enjoy meals that cost almost a million dollars? That was nothing to the Allen family.

Although she was very satisfied with Chuck as Zelda's boyfriend, she couldn't bear to make further comparisons with him anymore. He was still a world's away from what true power was.

After all, Chuck was not a member of the Four Greatest Households. How could he have the ability to fight against the Allen family? The more she thought about it, the more upset she felt.

"We're not invading anyone's territory. We've paid for it, fair and square," Chuck said flatly. The manager frowned and wondered if this young man was looking for trouble.

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