

Chapter 426

Betty was stunned by Chuck's sudden change in reaction. What had just happened?

Yolanda had called Chuck just now.

She said that she had just seen Yvette at the hotel.

Chuck was astounded by that news. How did Yolanda manage to see Yvette?!

Did she go pay Yolanda a visit because she knew Yolanda worked there?

Yolanda had also said that Yvette and Patricia had been together and she saw someone tailing them in a car.

It was shocking news.

Chuck didn't know what Yvette was up to over there but he knew now that she had been dragged into big trouble by Patricia.

Landon was out looking to capture her, for God's sake!

Yvette was so attractive as well. Landon would definitely fall head over heels for her once he laid eyes on her.

She was Chuck's precious wife. How could he allow someone else to abuse his love?

"Alright. Young Master, let's go board the helicopter upstairs," Betty said solemnly.

Chuck got out of the car immediately and followed Betty upstairs.

There was a helicopter waiting for them on the rooftop.

"Everyone else, drive on. Meet us there!" Betty instructed as the helicopter couldn't take too many passengers. These men could only drive now.

Meanwhile at the rooftop.

Chuck got into the helicopter with Betty piloting it.

The plane took off immediately towards a certain destination.

Not long after, an extremely pretty woman turned up at the rooftop. It was Willa.

She had been awakened by the noise even though Chuck hadn't called for her.

She looked at Chuck vanishing into the distance and muttered to herself, "What happened, Chucky? Why are you so anxious?"

.....

"Come in!" Landon commanded. He was still in his ward. This hospital

belonged to the Allen family, so he could do whatever he wanted.

Abel pushed the door open, dragging Yvette and Patricia in.

Patricia's face was ghostly white and her eyes were filled with tears. She was afraid. Now that she was caught, she didn't know what else to do.

Yvette, on the other hand, had remained completely stoic. She was just as cold and ruthless.

There was nothing to be afraid of here.

She had been locked up by her grandfather before and had to live through his torture every day. She had eventually survived through that anyway.

Therefore, she could definitely survive this time as well.

Landon was excited now. He hobbled towards the women and smirked, "I've told you that you couldn't escape, didn't I? Everyone else, get out!"

He ordered Abel to leave him alone with the women.

At the moment, both Yvette's and Patricia's limbs were tied.

Abel breathed a sigh of relief at the dismissal. He turned around and made his way out.

"Wait!" Landon snapped suddenly, his face had darkened.

"Young Master, what is it?" Abel asked, hurrying back.

Landon pointed at Yvette's reddened cheek and asked, "Who the hell did this? You dare beat my woman up?"

Abel's face trembled and he kneeled before Landon, pleading, "Young Master, I'm sorry. Please forgive me! She attacked me first... Ah!"

Landon used an ashtray to bash Abel's head in. He shrieked as blood started pouring out of his head.

"How dare you even think to touch a hair on her! Out!" Landon roared, sounding deranged.

"Yes, Young Master. Thank you, Young Master!" Abel ran out with blood flowing out his head.

Landon smiled and then directed at Yvette, "Cutie, are you alright? Does it still hurt?"

Yvette merely glared at him and demanded, "Let go of us!"

"You're so feisty, I love it! It's been so boring here to be alone in my ward. It's nice to have a beautiful woman like you to accompany me," Landon chuckled.

His heart filled with joy as he thought about ravaging Yvette's gorgeous body.

"Landon, let us go. I've already got someone coming for you," Patricia threatened just then. She really couldn't stand it anymore.

"Smack!"

Landon swung and slapped Patricia in the face.

"I wasn't speaking to you. How dare you interrupt me!" Landon said in a twisted tone.

"Landon, let me go! I've already called Mr. Cannon. He even said he's coming over right now!" Patricia informed confidently.

"Whack!"

Landon burst out laughing at that. Looking at Patricia's reddening face, he mocked, "What Mr. Cannon? Who are you talking about?!"

Yvette glared at him for that.

"Chuck Cannon! The one who broke your leg!" Patricia roared in exasperation.

Landon knitted his eyebrows as he heard this. The smile on his face gradually disappearing as he muttered, "He's coming here?"

"That's right! I know Mr. Cannon personally. I've asked him to protect me!" Patricia tried to sit up to express her confidence.

"Let me go right now! If Mr. Cannon finds me like this when he gets here, you'll be very sorry!" Patricia continued to threaten coldly.

Landon's face became sullen at that. He had known that Patricia was acquainted with Chuck.

However, why would Chuck want to help her? Did he want to bed her as well?

"You wh*re." Landon walked up to Patricia, dealing her several slaps in quick succession. Her mouth was spewing blood now.

"Did you promise Chuck something? That's why he's helping you, isn't it?" Landon asked, enraged. How could Chuck take his woman away from him!

If he hadn't known how powerful Chuck was, he would have found someone to kill him long ago! However, he couldn't do that now.

He had managed to get his own grandfather to break his leg. What else could he do? He was afraid that Leonardo would hit him.

"Yes. And guess what? Mr. Cannon's a thousand times more capable than you will ever be!" Patricia retorted.

"Whack!"

Landon slapped Patricia again, causing her to fall to the ground. She was infuriated! "If you hit me again, you won't have any legs to stand on when Mr. Cannon gets here!"

Patricia let out a string of threats, she couldn't stop herself.

Landon could not believe the audacity this woman had!

Patricia got up eventually and added, "I suggest you let me go this instance!"

Landon glared at her and asked, "Is he really coming?"

"I made a deal with him. He'll come. If you don't believe me, you can look at my texts!" Patricia was relieved to see that Landon was getting afraid.

He looked intimidated.

Landon was fuming on the inside. At this time, he really wanted to punch Patricia to death. However, if Chuck really came over... He couldn't risk his other leg like that.

"Fine, I'll let you go!" Landon sneered. Patricia may be gone, but there was still another cutie here to accompany him.

"Aren't you going to let her go too?" Patricia asked in a low voice.

"Whack!"

Landon slapped Patricia again, making her step back in horror.

"I'm letting you go right now. Why are you still bothered about someone else? Scram!" Landon sneered. It didn't matter if Patricia was gone. Yvette was much more delectable anyway.

Patricia gazed at Yvette, hesitating for a moment. If Yvette remained here, she would surely be tortured to death.

Just now, Yvette had even told her to save herself. But this was Yvette's job after all, she was just in it for the money.

What did it have to do with Patricia, anyway? She had been given a chance to leave. Wasn't it better to leave this place as soon as possible?!

Patricia rationalized in her mind, trying to put herself at ease.

She bit her lip and walked towards the door. "Open the door for her!" Landon commanded.

Instantly, someone opened the door from the outside as Patricia made her way out. Standing at the door, she turned around and said to Landon, "You better let her go. She's with me."

She had to say something before she left. She had to at least try.

Landon glared at her and retorted viciously, "With you?"

"Thwack!"

Landon slapped Yvette's face hard!

This time, Yvette's face was the one turning red.

Despite that, she didn't betray any signs of having felt pain.

Patricia was scared by that.

"Why haven't you left yet?!" Landon barked.

After getting untied, Patricia started to run. This place was a living hell, she didn't want to stay there any longer. She just wanted to escape.

As she left, the door shut heavily behind her.

Landon smiled then, stared down at Yvette and asked, "Cutie, why are you so calm?"

After Patricia had left, there was only one thing left for him to play with, and that was Yvette.

"If you beg me, I might even let you go. Come on, kneel!" Landon grinned giddily as he said, peering at Yvette's indifferent face. He really wanted to dominate her like this.

Yvette merely glared at him mutely.

"I want to play a lot of games with you. Which one should I pick... Ah! I know!" Landon started to stalk closer to her, a manic glint in his eyes. When he got close enough, Yvette threw a heavy kick at him.

Landon screamed as he took the blow to his stomach. He clutched it with his hands, his face contorted in pain as he said, "My, you're the first woman to resist me. We'll have so much fun together!"

Landon got on his feet and started to approach her again. At this time, Yvette's body was tied up so it was difficult for her to move. Landon made his way to her back and waited for her turn to him. When she did, he gave her face a heavy-handed slap.

There was fresh blood in Yvette's mouth now but still, she did not show any signs of having experienced pain. She could bear with this.

Landon cackled and continued to kick her. She fell to the ground and started to struggle out of her binds calmly. Not a moment later, Landon came around, stepped on Yvette's body and said, "You really are fun to play with! Now, let's play another game. I can't bear to hit you anymore, you're too beautiful for that."

Landon felt very elated deep down. Having been hurt and humiliated by Chuck before, he could finally vent out all his anger on this woman now!

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Even having been trampled on like this, Yvette didn't so much as let out a yelp. She continued to work out of her binds. She had to figure out a way to leave or she would be further humiliated by him.

That was simply not on!

Watching her writhe on the ground, Landon started to laugh hysterically. He felt a surge of pleasure fill his heart.

At this time, the plans he had for her were getting more and more twisted. It was thrilling.

Not a moment after, Yvette's expression shifted and she muttered, "You must have a death wish!"

.....

"Huff! Huff!"

Patricia panted as she ran. Fear still lingered in the back of her mind, but it was alright now. She was fine now as she had been spared from Landon's humiliation. The Dawson family was now going to be left alone as well. It seemed that her decision to take refuge with Chuck was the right one to make.

She looked back. Yvette was definitely unable to escape this time. Landon must have started torturing her by now. Patricia was somewhat in a bind about this but at least she was safe now, wasn't she?

Yvette was paid to do this. In order to make money, she had to bear risks like these. She must have been aware of this, so why was Patricia still worried about her?

Patricia's own safety was the priority now.

She was ready to leave with peace in mind. She decided that she would take a nice bath and put on a facial mask when she got home. She had been badly beaten up today. She had to treat her face properly to restore her features.

However, she suddenly heard a loud rumble at that moment. She looked up at the sound and was stunned.

A helicopter had just flown over her. It flew so fast, literally blowing everyone nearby away in surprise.

"Heavens, it's a helicopter! It's a high-end one as well! It must cost millions!" someone yelled.

"Yeah, it's so cool. Let's take photos of it quickly and put them up online! I can't believe I saw a helicopter today! Amazing..." another commented.

All the onlookers who saw it quickly snapped photos as it flew by. This kind of helicopter was obviously a rich person's toy. Everyone was curious as well. Who did it belong to?

Someone from the Four Greatest Households, perhaps?

Patricia couldn't even keep her eyes open long enough to watch. The helicopter landed right on the parking lot! Two people stepped out of the helicopter, a man and a woman.

When Patricia saw them, she was pleasantly surprised and breathed a sigh of relief. Did Chuck fly all the way here just for her?

Patricia felt a bit blown away by that. After all, Chuck had more money than the Allen family, but did he really fly in for her in the middle of the night? Surely, no one else had received this kind of treatment before.

What did Chuck see in her?

To tell the truth, his appearance in this kind of situation made Patricia feel slightly conceited. It felt like she had been praised by her boss in front of the whole company. It felt good to be the center of everyone's attention.

Patricia knew that Chuck was different from Landon. Landon was a pervert, while Chuck was an entrepreneur.

Patricia walked up to them eventually. She had made up her mind and would make it clear to her family soon. Then, she would work for Chuck for five years.

After all, she had to repay him for his efforts.

"Mr. Cannon..." Patricia called as she walked over. Chuck looked both anxious and indifferent. She couldn't believe that this was all for her sake.

At this moment, Patricia felt at the top of the world.

"Did you leave alone?" Chuck scowled when he saw the palm print on Patricia's face.

"Yes. After Landon caught me, I mentioned you. He let me go right away!" Patricia said while admiring Chuck a little. When would she possess Chuck's capabilities?

"Never mind that. Where's my wife?" Chuck asked impatiently.

"Your wife?" Patricia asked in return, dumbfounded. Who was Chuck's wife?

"Mr. Cannon, who's your wife?" Patricia was actually confused. Did Chuck come here for his wife? So, it wasn't for her sake?

"Her name's Yvette Jordan," Chuck answered.

"Who?" Patricia didn't recognize the name but she suddenly thought of something. Didn't Blood Leopard mention that her husband's surname

was also Cannon?

Could it be that Blood Leopard's husband was Chuck? Patricia wondered in absolute surprise.

How was this possible?

Patricia couldn't understand this at all. Knowing Chuck's status, he could wed any woman he wanted! Why would his wife come out and work as an assassin anyway? She wouldn't have to work to protect people in exchange for money.

"She's the woman who was with you. Is she still in there?" Chuck asked coldly.

He thought furiously, "Landon Allen, you're courting death!"

Patricia's face turned red in embarrassment at this point. Was his wife being beaten up by Landon as they spoke?

She uttered, "But I came with Blood Leopard. Mr. Cannon, are you mistaken? Hey, Mr. Cannon, Mr..." Chuck didn't want to listen to her anymore and started sprinting into the hospital!

Betty followed closely behind.

Patricia wanted to clarify this matter with him, but Chuck had completely ignored her. When she caught up with him, she accidentally tripped and fell to the ground. She sat on the floor, confounded.

Was Blood Leopard really Chuck's wife?

This was just inconceivable. Moreover, Patricia felt dejected now that she realized Chuck hadn't come all the way here for her. He was here for Blood Leopard. She was upset that she wasn't as important as his wife. She had even promised to work for him for five years...

.....

"Thwack!"

Landon angrily slapped Yvette's face again. When he was about to do something else to her, he was kicked by Yvette and almost fainted from the force.

He held onto his body and howled in pain.

The palm print on Yvette's face was glaringly obvious.

However, her face was still devoid of all emotion. She struggled to unbind her tied-up hands, but the ropes were too tight to wriggle out of. She was glad that the kick she had dealt earlier had subdued Landon. She could at least focus on getting out of here now.

There were guards at the door outside, so that was out of the question. So, how about the window?

Yvette slowly slithered her way towards the windows and frowned as

she managed to look out. She was too high up, and her hands were bound too. If she leaped, she would definitely fall to her death.

As Yvette thought about her escape plan, Landon had already gotten up and started stalking towards her and said, "You're very interesting, aren't you?!"

Landon rushed over to punch Yvette's belly. It was so painful that Yvette even flinched. "How dare you kick me!" He yelled in fury.

Landon looked deranged at this moment. He was laughing madly as he kicked her.

When she started to inch backwards away from him, he held her down and slapped her again.

"Smack!"

He used a lot of force this time.

Yvette fell to the floor with blood dripping from her mouth. Half of her face felt numb!

Landon raised his hand, ready to slap her again. Suddenly, they both heard a sound coming from outside the door.

"Ah!"

His guards seemed to be wailing.

Landon frowned again and roared at the door, "Hey! What do you think you're doing? Don't disturb me! I'll kill you!"

Another scream ripped out from outside.

The guards couldn't stop screaming. Landon knitted his eyebrows and wondered, "What on earth was going on?"

After delivering another slap to Yvette's face, he walked towards the door and asked, "What's the matter? Tell me!"

"Ah!"

"Boom!"

Something thudded hard against the door. It sounded like someone had been thrown against it!

"What's happening? Someone, say something!" Landon demanded with a fierce tone. This was the Allen family's hospital and he was the sole patient on this floor. He had all the others driven away to other floors. How dare someone stir up trouble here!

They must have a death wish!

"Landon, you're going to die today!" Chuck's icy voice sounded from outside.

Indeed, Chuck and Betty had gone all the way upstairs. Betty was a combat master and Chuck had been training a lot as well. There were

more than a dozen people at the door but they were no match for the two. They were defeated with relative ease.

Rage filled Chuck's heart at the thought of Yvette getting hurt.

He kept kicking at the door. How dare this person bully his wife!

Landon froze. His mind suddenly cleared up. Was it Chuck? Why was he still bothering him now? He had let Patricia go, hadn't he? Why did he come over here still?

Landon thought about it for a while and decided Chuck must be here to warn him.

Landon sneered at that. How dare he belittle him like this!

"One day, I'll kill you with my bare hands!" Landon promised in his heart. He mentally prepared himself for the encounter.

When men butted heads, nothing else mattered. Once he had more power over Chuck, he would make sure to make his life hell!

Landon scoffed a little, looked back at Yvette and said, "I'll play with you later. I have to see someone now."

He didn't take this seriously. It was just a warning after all. There was nothing to be afraid of!

"Young Master, let me do it!" Betty suggested, having already found an axe. She raised it and swung it at the door.

Suddenly, her phone rang. Her subordinates were calling her.

"Have you all arrived? Good. Surround the whole hospital!" she demanded.

"Crack!"

Eventually, Betty managed to bash the door open. Then, Chuck rushed in immediately.

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Chapter 428

The door was kicked open all of a sudden. Chuck rushed in, overwhelmed with rage.

Likewise, Landon was in a similar state as well. Chuck was actually standing in front of him!

He had already let Patricia go. How dare he do something like this!

Didn't Chuck come over just to show off his power over Landon? He had just wanted to remind him that his family was wealthier!

That wasn't a problem. Landon would let him have his glory this time.

But just for this day.

"One day, I'll make you pay a thousand times more for the disgrace you've inflicted upon me!" he promised in his mind.

"Chuck," Landon greeted calmly. Nothing much had happened anyway. He hadn't done anything to offend him just yet.

Chuck's moment of glory would be over soon. After that, Landon could still have his way with the gorgeous woman.

"Boom!"

Chuck swung his leg at Landon in an instant.

Landon screamed and fell to the ground. Clutching his abdomen, he was sweating buckets as he yelled, "Chuck, how dare you!"

He was positively fuming!

How dare Chuck humiliate him like this? He would remember this moment forever!

Landon gritted his teeth and managed to get up. This was more than enough! It had to end here.

However, Landon was taken aback by what he saw next.

After Chuck had kicked at Landon, he walked up to the lovely woman he had held captive. His face was pinched in distress.

What was going on? Did they know each other?

Landon's heart rate spiked in an instant...

"Honey," Chuck called while looking at Yvette. His heart felt like it was about to burst in agony.

There was blood trailing from the corner of her mouth and her face had turned red with Landon's palm prints all over.

How long had she been tormented like this?

He hurriedly untied her hands.

To be honest, Yvette hadn't felt anything when she had been hit by

Landon just now. She could bear the pain. But upon seeing Chuck, her line of defense crumbled.

Tears started to leak out of her eyes involuntarily. She had been aggrievedly slapped again and again just now...

Chuck released Yvette's hands and saw that her wrists were entirely covered in scrapes and bruises. Chuck heart broke into even more pieces at that and said, "Honey, what happened? Betty, call a doctor!"

Betty was also astonished. As it turned out, the reason Chuck had been so anxious to get here was that Yvette was here!

However, how did she end up here to begin with?

"Hubby, I'm fine," Yvette murmured softly. She really wanted to cry. Chuck had shown up in her hour of need yet again.

"Are you alright?" Chuck reached out and cupped her face gently. Yvette's face was in pain and swollen red.

"It hurts," Yvette whimpered. She didn't want to hide anything in front of Chuck.

"Alright, I'll stop touching it now. Why are you here, Honey?" Chuck asked anxiously. It still didn't make sense to him. How did Yvette even get to know Patricia?

"I..." Yvette trailed off. How should she reply? Should she admit to being an assassin and acknowledge her job to protect Patricia?

"Honey, let's not talk about this first, alright? I'll avenge you now! I'll have him killed in this instance!" Chuck swore, turning his head to glare at Landon. His eyes filled with killing intent.

How dare Landon beat his wife up like this?

Yvette felt warm and fuzzy inside and finally felt safe for a moment. Even if she was an assassin, she was still a woman after all. "Hubby..."

After receiving the murderous glare from Chuck, Landon shivered all over as if he had been splashed with a basin of freezing cold water.

Honey? Hubby?

Was the beautiful woman he had tormented Chuck's wife?

Landon was stumped. How was this possible? How could this happen?

Landon's heart was throbbing painfully in his chest. He had assumed that Chuck was here to show off, but he had never thought that...

He couldn't believe this!

He had actually beaten up Chuck's wife!

Landon started to feel fear creep up on him. Currently, the Allen family was no match for Chuck's. He had made a horrible mistake.

"Wait, hold on! This was just a misunderstanding! A big misunderstanding!" Landon trembled and start to back away as Chuck inched closer to him. He was terrified.

"Misunderstanding? You hit my wife!" Chuck yelled as he advanced towards him. In his hand, he held a crutch.

Landon shrieked when he saw this and attempted to stagger out of the room. However, Betty had been waiting by the door. Without letting him through, she shut it.

Landon was frightened, his legs were shaking as he pleaded, "No, please, I didn't know that she was your wife! I really didn't. Don't hit me, don't... Grandpa, Grandpa!"

Landon hurriedly took out his mobile phone and made a video call to Leonardo.

Now, only his grandfather could save him.

The call went through soon enough.

"Landon, what are you doing up so late at night? Hey, Chuck's behind you..." On the screen, Leonardo looked to be sitting up on his bed. Through the video call, he saw that Chuck was holding a crutch and was slowly advancing towards his grandson. Landon was sweating profusely. What was going on?

"Grandpa, save me, please! I'm begging you!" Landon was about to cry.

"What happened?" Leonardo asked in confusion.

"I- I hit Chuck's wife by accident and now... He wants to kill me!" Landon cried out.

"You did what?!" Leonardo jumped out of bed in anger. How could he...?

"Grandpa, I didn't mean to. I really didn't know! Ah!" Landon screamed.

Chuck had struck him with the crutch!

"Ah! Grandpa, save me. Please, I don't wanna die, I don't wanna..." Landon burst into tears, continuing to beg.

"Young Master Cannon, I really don't know what's wrong with Landon. But could you please let him go this time? I promise I'll make it up to you!" Leonardo sighed anxiously. Why did Landon provoke Chuck again?

Landon was one of his favorite grandchildren. Of course, he couldn't just watch him die before him like this.

Chuck didn't say a word in reply to that at all. He merely swung his crutch at Landon again.

"Ah!"

Hearing Landon's tortured scream, Leonardo's eyes started to burn

from heartache. "Young Master Cannon, don't kill my grandson. How much money do you want? Tell me! I'll give it to you now!" he offered desperately.

He was anguished. If Landon died like this, he would be heartbroken.

"Didn't I say to stop provoking me?!" Chuck bellowed coldly.

"Landon didn't know. Please, he didn't mean it. You b*stard child! Get on your knees and apologise to Mr. Cannon right now!" Leonardo chided.

"Okay, okay. I will. I'll kneel," Landon clenched his jaw and got on his knees in front of Chuck. He felt so ashamed. He would remember this day until his death!

"I'm so sorry, Young Master Cannon. I was wrong, please forgive me," Landon sobbed.

He couldn't believe that he was kneeling before someone else now. This was a whole other level of shame he was enduring.

"Young Master Cannon, see! Landon admitted that he was wrong now. I'm willing to do anything for you, alright? Just tell me what it is. I only beg you not to kill him," Leonardo said nervously.

"Do you think you still have money to offer me?" Chuck glared at him through the video. His voice had changed into something so much more sinister.

"You...what did you say?" Leonardo questioned in a quivering voice.

The entire Allen family had belonged to him. Of course, he had money! Why had Chuck made such a statement? Was he going to take everything away from him?

"From the moment Landon laid a hand on my wife, he'd already signed a death contract for your family. Do you understand now?" Chuck said nonchalantly.

Indeed.

Yvette had grown up with Chuck and was someone very dear to him. After having tortured her, Landon and the entire Allen family had to be decimated!

"You..." Leonardo's face darkened at that. He had practically yielded in front of Chuck! How dare he threaten to destroy the Allen family!

Didn't Chuck know how many people there were in his family?

Did he even know how much the Allen family was worth?!

Landon was horrified. What did just Chuck say? Was Chuck looking to get himself killed? The collective anger of the Allen family would blast him into smithereens!

"Chuck Cannon, do you know what you're implying here? You're

making me angry!" Leonardo scowled. The Four Greatest Households were no joke. No one would be able to resist his family's rage.

"You're not qualified to talk to me. You're nothing but trash in my eyes," Chuck said and walked up to Landon.

Indeed, there was no Allen family anymore. Who was this so-called head of the Allen Family? He was nothing more than a pile of garbage!

Leonardo narrowed his eyes at that and threatened, "Don't think you're a big shot just because I've yielded to you. Let me tell you, my family's not afraid of anyone. If you dare touch another hair on Landon today, I'll do everything I can to wipe you and your family off the face of this Earth!"

Hearing Leonardo's powerful threat, Landon regained his confidence. He should have done that to begin with! Chuck was nothing!

"That's right! You heard Grandpa! Let me go or he'll kill you!" Landon laughed wildly. He had almost forgotten that his family was one of Four Greatest Households! If the Allen family were to put up a full-on fight, Chuck wouldn't dare lay another finger on him!

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Chapter 429

Leonardo felt relieved to see that Landon had toughened up and was not begging for mercy anymore.

"Why are you still holding my crutch? Let me tell you, my family's..." Landon burst into laughter again. Chuck was a fool! He must be scared right now!

Everyone had to carefully consider the consequences of offending them after all. Otherwise, they would be dead meat!

However, before he could even finish his sentence, Chuck had walked up to him with the crutch raised.

"Ah!"

Landon felt that as if his head had been split open. Why did his line of sight suddenly have a splash of color? Why was it so red?

He felt so weak and he was so, so tired...

Landon lay on the ground and the expression on his face morphed to one of fear when he finally realized what was happening. Slowly, his face started to slacken, calming down slowly.

He knew he was dying. As his life flashed before his eyes, he regretted everything he did up to this point. Why did he even think to piss Chuck off?

Moreover, he knew that Chuck was not afraid of the Allen family and would fight against them no matter the consequences. To Chuck, his family might not even mean anything...

However, his regret came too late.

"Landon, Landon! Ah, my grandson!" Leonardo roared at the screen like a madman. He stared at Chuck venomously and spat, "I'll kill your family! Every single one of them!"

"Didn't I just tell you that you aren't qualified to talk to me? Your family will disappear from the country overnight," Chuck replied nonchalantly.

"Good luck with that! My family will show you what would happen if you do that!" Leonardo snapped.

"Thud!"

Leonardo appeared to have smashed his phone to pieces.

On his end, the video had cut off.

Yvette was at a loss. Did Chuck just kill someone for her?

"Young Master, don't worry. I'll bring everyone to the Allen family right away! They won't be able to survive the night!" Betty said at this

moment.

"Yes. Rob them of all their riches while you're at it!" Chuck demanded. He would give all the money to one person and one person only, and that was Yvette.

Chuck thought about it over and over again but still couldn't find a reason for Yvette involvement in this other than for money. If she wasn't doing it for money, what else would it be?

It didn't matter. He would funnel all of the Allen family's money to her. That way, she wouldn't do such a stupid thing any more.

"Yes, Young Master. Please wait for a moment." Betty took out her phone and ordered some people to come in to clear the crime scene.

After that, Betty opened the door and left.

She was going to lead everyone straight to the Allen family's household.

Soon, a few people came in to deal with Landon's body. At this time, the hospital was entirely surrounded by Chuck's people.

There wouldn't be any witnesses.

Betty went downstairs and straight onto the helicopter. The others got into their cars as well.

Patricia, who was still waiting in the same place, was still stunned. What happened to Landon? What did Chuck do to him?

"Excuse me, what happened to Landon?" Patricia asked Betty when she passed by. She thought that Chuck would only break Landon's other leg at most to teach him a lesson.

After all, the Allen family was one of the Four Greatest Households. No matter how powerful Chuck was, he had to give them some face, right?

"Remember, from now on, the Allen family is no more," Betty answered callously and boarded the helicopter.

The propeller started to spin up a storm again.

It rose slowly into the air, ready to take off.

The helicopter's engine rumbled along with more than a dozen all-terrain vehicles.

The cars followed the chopper's lead. The sound of the cars zipping through the roads amazed everyone around. Was there a grand event going on?

Patricia was dumbstruck. What did Betty mean by that? Was Chuck going to destroy them? It was absolutely impossible!

The Allen family had such a profound history. They spanned so many generations... How could they be destroyed just like that?

In an instant, she was startled by what she was seeing.

A few people were carrying a body bag out. The body in it looked a lot like Landon!

Goodness! Was he dead?!

Patricia's knees gave out and she sat on the ground. For a moment, she just sat there in astonishment...

.....

"Honey, please have a seat," Chuck said as he helped Yvette to sit down.

Yvette was touched. He hadn't even forced her to tell him why she was here. He was too understanding.

Tears started to well up in Yvette's eyes.

Chuck held her in his arm, feeling at ease. It didn't matter what she was doing here. What mattered was that she was now safe and sound!

.....

Meanwhile, in the Allen family's household.

An alarm sounded.

Everyone in the family got out of bed in a daze. Some who were out of town had even driven home.

In the living hall, the Allen family members showed up one after another. When they saw Leonardo sitting on his usual armchair, they thought he looked especially dreadful. Did something happen?

Why was their grandfather so angry? Why did he summon everyone in the family here in the middle of the night?

"Grandpa, what happened?" someone asked.

"Grandpa, are the other three families troubling us?" Another said angrily, "We'll make them pay right now!"

These descendants were all indignant.

"Landon..." Leonardo trailed off, crying in pain. He had just seen Chuck beat his grandson to death with his own eyes!

"What's wrong with Brother Landon?"

"Yeah, isn't Landon in the hospital? Has he been discharged?" They started to discuss amongst themselves.

"No. Landon's dead," Leonardo announced in utter despair.

"What?!"

The descendants of the Allen family were shocked. What had happened? Wasn't Landon just recovering his broken leg in the hospital? How did he end up dead?

"Grandpa, are you kidding? How could Brother Landon be dead? Was he killed? How dare anyone think to kill someone from our family?!" someone yelled furiously.

They were right. Who would dare do this? The other three families wouldn't!

"He was killed!" Leonardo announced bitterly.

"By whom?"

"We'll avenge Brother Landon!" another piped up.

"Yes, we will! How dare they provoke our family!" Everyone in the family was enraged. This was essentially a slap to the family's face!

"It was Chuck Cannon!" Leonardo declared.

"What? Him? Why did he kill Landon? Wasn't last time enough for him?"

"For God's sake! How dare that lowlife do that! Does he take us for fools?!" All of them were fuming. The dignity of the Allen family could not be trampled on like this!

"Grandpa, why did he kill Brother Landon?" a beautiful woman asked fiercely.

"It was over a small matter. Landon hit his wife..." Leonardo said.

"What? He killed Landon for beating up his wife? What the heck is this? How dare that idiot commit murder for such a petty thing! He'll definitely have to pay with his blood!" the woman yelled, infuriated. How dare Chuck kill one of them!

"The reason I've called for everyone to be here is simple," Leonardo said coldly. "Chuck said he'd make our family disappear..."

"What nonsense! Make us disappear? What drugs was he on?! He's crazy!"

"Yes, he's just a little more powerful than our family. How dare he do this! Grandpa, let's fight back! We have to let him know that our family's not easy to mess with!"

"Our family has been in this country for hundreds of years and lasted for dozens of generations. How could this piece of trash even think to destroy us?"

The Allen family was roaring with rage.

All of them didn't believe that Chuck could wipe out the Allen family because he was only slightly more powerful than they were. Moreover, how could he threaten to destroy the Allen family so easily? There was nothing he could do to make that happen! What a load of bull!

Then, Leonardo stood up and said, "Alright, so here's the plan. We're all going to do our best to kill Chuck."

"I agree!" someone yelled in agreement.

"Ditto! Let's kill him and avenge Brother Landon!" another yelled.

"Alright!" Leonardo boomed, raising his hand. On this day, he wanted Chuck and his fellow countrymen to know the dire consequences of upsetting the Allen family.

They were going to showcase just how intimidating they could be!

Just then, a person barged through the doors.

"Something's wrong, very wrong..." the captain of the family's guards muttered as he ran in.

"What are you fussing about? What happened?" someone asked.

Leonardo also frowned and demanded, "What is it?! Tell me!"

"The people who came last time are here again!" the captain announced, frightened. After all, he had been beaten up pretty badly by them previously. He was still a bit fearful of them, to be completely honest.

What he had just seen was a nightmare come true. Car engines rumbled loudly as they drove towards them and there was even a helicopter in the sky!

Were they back for revenge?

The Allen family's descendants were astounded by that information. They all turned to look at Leonardo.

"What should we do now?" asked the captain.

"What should we do? Get everyone out there, prepare for battle! Since they've come to us, they have just invited their own deaths," Leonardo said coldly. His eyes were blazing with fury. How dare they show up at their doorstep?!

"Yes! Let them have no chance of leaving this place!"

"That's right! We'll kill them! How dare they look down on our family!"

The descendants of the Allen family laughed heartily as they discussed. Were Chuck and his men thinking of destroying the Allen family? They wouldn't stand a chance!

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Chapter 430

All members of the Allen family were enraged yet excited.

On this day, everyone across the country would know that the Allen family was still one of the Four Greatest Households!

The captain of the Superb Household Forces immediately obeyed his master's orders. Last time, he had been stumped. But this time?

He scoffed.

With every guard out now to defend the family, these people must be pissing themselves in fright!

"Let's do it. Leave no man alive! Have them torture to death if you can!" Leonardo commanded fiercely.

"Yes! Torture them! How dare they have the guts to act out against our family!"

The Allen family's descendants were feeling very spiteful. It had been a long time since something like this had happened. Chuck wanted to wipe out the Allen family so openly and blatantly? What a joke!

The captain nodded respectfully at that and answered, "Understood. Please wait for a moment!"

He then ran out and kept watch outside. He smirked as thoughts about taking his revenge played in his mind. He was going to avenge the family!

He had suffered a miserable loss last time. This time, however, the opponents would be the one suffering!

Soon, the captain ordered through the walkie-talkie, "Everyone, listen up. Capture them at all costs. Squad Number One, shoot the helicopter in the air for me! Yes, shoot it down! Squad Number Three, have them surrounded! The Master wants them captured alive!"

"Captain, these people's cars are really powerful. Why don't we send the tanks out instead?" someone suggested through the walkie-talkie.

"Right. Squad Number Five, roll out the tanks!" the captain ordered. The tanks were all modified cars transported from the U.S., and they were nearly invincible!

So what if those people had their own modified cars? They were paper compared to the tanks. The tanks would certainly overpower them. It would be a surprise!

"Squad Number Four, deploy seven teams for reinforcements!" the captain ordered again.

"Yes, Captain!"

"Got it, Captain!"

The captain smiled menacingly as he heard the sounds of affirmation. This was the Superb Household Forces at their peak. Last time, they had been caught off guard by a sneak attack. That was the only reason the opponents could break through. This time, however, everyone was more than prepared!

They were comparable to an impenetrable fortress.

All of their enemies would end up dead here!

The captain smirked as he thought, "How dare all of you get away last time! Go and scr*w yourselves!"

Meanwhile, at the gates to the Allen family's house...

Betty was piloting a helicopter in the sky.

Below, there was the crazy rumbling of the car engines. More than a dozen all-terrain vehicles were zipping across the road, their engines deafening and ignorant of everything else around them.

Suddenly...

Five helicopters flew towards her from the opposite side.

"Boss, do you need us to shoot those trashy helicopters down?" someone below asked Betty. Yes, the Allen family's helicopters were trash!

They were all run-on-the-mill helicopters. How could the Allen family's guards use these as part of their arsenal?

Karen's home in the States had all sorts of defensive weapons. She had a unique security system and a slew of adaptive state-of-the-art weapons. They were all developed by her own tech company.

Besides that, they were all part of private collectibles and were not up for sale at all. They were at least twenty or so years ahead of the global standard.

Now, those were the ones that were seriously impenetrable and difficult to take down. Meanwhile, they were facing what could only be regarded as garbage tech!

"There's no need. Don't you all remember? Young Master wants the Allen family gone by tonight!" Betty said. Her gaze never wavering from the approaching helicopters.

They had to break through this place on the day itself.

"Understood!"

The all-terrain vehicles below continued to drive on madly.

On the opposite end, modified tanks were awaiting them. However, the mobility of the cars merely made these tanks go in circles, they were borderline useless.

All of a sudden, this place had transformed into a battlefield! Cars crashed into one another, with the constant loud rumbling of engines. It was exhilarating!

In the interim, at the Allen family's living hall.

The entire Allen family laughed callously. Judging by the noises outside, they could already tell what was going on. All the outsiders were getting their butts kicked!

It wasn't hard to imagine what would happen next.

The grandchildren were all jeering, "Those idiots! Now, they will know the true power of our family! Do they think they can come in again this time? They wish!"

Yes, the Allen family had stood strong for many years. How could they be vanquished so easily by these people?

In their dreams!

"Grandpa, Chuck got people to attack us. Let's retaliate!" someone suggested.

Another person spoke up as well, "Yes, a counterattack! Whoever bullies our family must regret it!"

Leonardo's eyes were filled with a twisted coldness as he said, "I have an idea. If Chuck's so high and mighty, it wouldn't be difficult to find out all the assets he owns in the country. Dylan, go deal with that now!"

They must put up a fight. Did Chuck think the Allen family was so easily taken down? Once the family was angered, they wouldn't even have the chance to defend themselves!

At Leonardo's command, a middle-aged man name Dylan immediately went to deal with it. He laughed as he went. This would be a piece of cake. It was too easy for the Allen family to get information on someone.

However...

The captain of the Superb Household Forces suddenly dashed in not long after, calling, "Old Master, Old Master!"

Leonardo frowned and said, "You need to stop panicking so much. How are you even a captain?"

"Sorry, Old Master. But... the enemy's cars have broken through our defenses. They're heading here right now!" the captain informed, equally shocked.

This was impossible!

Chuck and his people seemed to have been specially trained and knew how to deal with such situations. They had breached their defenses

way too effortlessly! It was like a hot knife through butter!

The tanks were too heavy and not as nimble as these modified all-terrain vehicles. Not long after the Superb Household Forces noticed this, they stopped using them altogether. Unexpectedly, three of their helicopters went down in flames as well. The situation was tragic. They were completely vulnerable!

"I think they may be mercenaries!" the captain shivered as he said. Especially the one who was piloting the helicopter. She was much more capable than any mercenary he had ever known.

Indeed. Chuck's people had been personally trained by Karen. The current situation was nothing to them.

"What?" Leonardo gasped and almost fell off the chair in shock.

The rest of the Allen family were dumbfounded. What was going on? It had only been a few minutes.

"Are you mistaken? We pay all of you more than two billion dollars a year and feed more than four hundred of you. But you are so useless!" one of the family members spat, trembling with rage.

"I'm sorry, Sir. It's just... these people are too powerful! It's impossible to guard the family against them!" the captain explained, cowed.

The opponents were simply dreadful. It felt as though he was facing a horde of demons from the underworld. Had these people fought in a war zone before? They were essentially crawling out of piles upon piles of corpses unscathed.

"What should we do now? They actually made it in," someone said.

Another family member wondered aloud as well, "Yeah, what should we do?"

"What are you all panicking about?" Leonardo reprimanded and continued, "What hasn't our family been through? Do you think this little setback will end us all? You! Arrange a plane immediately and fly us out of here!"

He could give this place up for all he cared. It wasn't much anyway. The family had several places like these all over the country. They could always move somewhere else!

"Yes, we should! Do they really think they can destroy our family this way? Dream on! In three days, we'll get them while their guards are down!" someone sneered.

The captain went to make the arrangements immediately.

Leonardo narrowed his eyes. His family was not so easy to decimate.

However, just then, a person stumbled in.

It was the captain!

He got up in horror and stuttered out, "You, you..."

"Were you all planning to leave?"

A tall woman spoke as she walked in. It was Betty.

The defenses guarding this place were too simple for her. When she was in the United States, she had easily invaded a rich family's house that was protected by hundreds of people. This place was no different.

The captain charged at her angrily. He couldn't believe that he was sneak-attacked by a woman!

"Whoosh!"

"Smack!"

The two of them immediately began to engage in combat. It was simply a spectacle scene to behold.

The Allen family were taken aback. How could there be such a powerful woman?

"Whack!"

The captain tripped, blood spewing out of his mouth. He couldn't hide the shock that was displayed plain on his face.

This woman was really good at fighting.

He was no match for her.

"How did you get to be a captain with your rubbish skills?" Betty walked up to him and was about to use her signature killer move!

The captain backed away in horror but it was too late.

He was struck down by Betty in an instant, seriously injured.

The Allen family was stunned.

People started to filter in from the outside, one after another but none of them were the family guards. They were all emotionless men in black, who looked like mercenaries. One, two, three...

Just like that, they came in one by one. Some of them were injured more gravely than others but none of them failed to stare the Allen family down.

The tension in the air was suffocating. No one dared make a sound.

No one had the guts to even speak up. They still couldn't quite process what had happened.

Leonardo was shaking from head to toe now. What had just happened? Were the members of the Superb Household Forces all defeated?

"Today, the Allen family will disappear from this planet," Betty's words rang in the ears of all the Allen family members, shocking them to

their senses. They could not believe what they were hearing.

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