

Chapter 417

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

He couldn't believe that someone actually had the guts to challenge the Allen family this brazenly. This was the first time in centuries!

At this moment, Leonardo Allen was fuming with rage.

He cast a glance at his housekeeper who was lying on the floor with a pair of cloudy eyes. He had known Elder Allen for his entire life but right now, he looked unrecognizable. Elder Allen's face was swollen and his mouth was spewing blood. Some of his teeth looked to have been knocked out as well.

His heart ached distressingly.

Leonardo shifted his gaze to look away from the pitiful sight.

He then made eye contact with the strangers standing in his home.

There were a man and two women.

Indeed, Betty, Chuck, and Zelda had managed to get in unscathed.

Betty was a master in combat. How could an old man hold his own against her? In just a few minutes, Elder Allen was defeated.

In his panic, he had called out to the master of the Allen family.

Betty had dragged Elder Allen into the villa by his collar. No one was daring enough to try and stop her.

However, the hall was now gradually surrounded by people from the Allen family. The Superb Household Forces had all been deployed to defend themselves from this new threat.

Meanwhile, the people Betty had brought over were also standing at the doorstep, watching their opponents with faces devoid of any emotion.

The tension in the hall was stifling.

A battle that would end in blood and gore was going to commence at any second.

"Who are you?" Leonardo's voice thundered just then.

The suffocating silence was finally broken.

On this day, the Allen family had been stripped of its dignity by these three strangers.

He had to make these strangers understand who they were dealing with. They were the Allen family, for God's sake! They could do anything they wanted to in this country and no one would stop them.

How dare these people trespass on their home? They were going to

pay for it with their lives!

"Is Landon back yet?" Betty asked instead.

"Shut up!" A voice interjected.

"How dare you speak to my grandfather so rudely? If he asks you a question, you have to answer!" a descendant of the Allen family rebuked.

This was really annoying. He couldn't believe his beauty sleep had been cut off by such nonsense in the middle of the night!

Furthermore, these strangers were all nobodies! He didn't even know who any of them were.

"You're not in a position to talk to me," Betty said, merely sparing a quick glance at the young man.

"F*ck!" the man started to fume. He was a young master of the Allen family! How could anyone have the audacity to speak to him like this?

"Landon took four billion dollars from my young master in exchange for a hotel. So, to be completely honest, it's a fairly straightforward problem with an easy solution," Betty started to explain. "My young master has paid the money. In return, you have to hand the hotel over and sign the contract."

A burst of laughter ensued after she had finished her words.

All members of the Allen family cackled as if they've just heard the funniest joke of the century.

Leonardo frowned at her and inquired, "My grandson took four billion dollars from you?"

"Yes. My young master has video evidence of the encounter too," Betty said and proceeded to play the video Chuck had shot on his phone. As the Allen family watched on, it only made them laugh even harder.

"Haha! This is Landon's idea of a joke! You're foolish to take it for real!" another member of the Allen family managed to get out in the midst of her laughter.

"Well, the money has already been paid though. So why don't we sign the contract now?" Betty said bluntly as she was unbothered by their laughter.

Leonardo sneered. Then, he replied with a taunt, "So what if Landon took your money?"

Betty narrowed her eyes at that while Chuck scowled. At this point, Zelda had already collected herself. She had seen enough to determine that Chuck was definitely capable enough to face off the Allen family. Otherwise, he wouldn't have forced himself in here.

"You know that four billion dollars is just play money to us right? Since

you've given it to us, we'll treat it as a gift on your behalf. Money that enters the Allen family never goes out!" Leonardo flaunted.

He genuinely didn't think that it was a big deal. Four billion dollars was probably considered a large fortune to these people, that might be why they had rushed over here to confront them so desperately.

He continued to sneer, "We've never had the intention of selling the hotel. Since you've already transferred the money to us, it's ours now. Don't think about getting anything back in return!"

"Yes, that's right! That's how we roll here in the Allen family. What are you gonna do about it? Fight us to death? Do you really think you're able to?" someone mocked.

Betty narrowed her eyes dangerously. "So you're saying that you won't sign this contract. Is that correct?"

"Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what Grandpa just said? You fool! The money is ours to keep now, do you understand? How dare you even think to buy something off my family!" a fat man jeered.

How dare she even have the nerve to force them into going through with this transaction!

Turning to Chuck, Betty said, "Young Master, I'm afraid there'll be some setbacks. Please wait for a moment."

Chuck nodded and answered indifferently, "No problem, I can wait."

"Alright!" Betty replied and promptly raised her fists. If they weren't willing to talk it out, then she had to force her hand. It was time to fight!

At this moment, however, an enraged voice exclaimed, "F*ck! Who the hell did this? How dare anyone act out like this in front of my family!"

Chuck smiled slightly as he recognized the voice. Landon was back.

He turned his head to look behind and saw Landon rushing in angrily.

Landon was fuming with rage. After all, who wouldn't be upon seeing the miserable state of the Allen family's property now? It was beyond upsetting.

"Hell, it's you!" Landon widened his eyes in disbelief and exclaimed as he landed his eyes on Chuck.

When he came in, he had thought that one of the other three families had done this to them. After all, within the entire country, who else would have the ability or courage to do this except for them? He had wondered if they were going to break off their peaceful arrangement on this fateful day.

When he was walking in, he was prepared to teach these people a lesson.

To his surprise, he saw that the person waiting for him inside was Chuck!

He thought he was seeing things. But no, this was real. It really was him.

What was he doing here? Did he really bring people over to ask for the hotel? The nerve he had!

"Grandpa, let me deal with them! How dare they do this to us?!" Landon yelled to Leonardo as he quickly stomped over.

"You're Landon, aren't you?" Betty turned her head and glanced at him coldly.

"So what if I am? You're all so brave, aren't you? Fine! I promise to make you meet your ends!" Landon swore vehemently.

Leonardo waved his hand in disregard. He really had no interest in this. All the guards of the Allen family had gathered and surrounded them now. Once the fight started, these strangers were going to be dead before they even knew it.

"Landon, have this sorted," Leonardo uttered.

"Yes, Grandpa!" Landon sneered and raised his hand, ready to commence the fight.

However, Betty was much faster. She had rushed towards him all of a sudden and swung her foot at him.

"Ah!" A scream tore out.

Landon shrieked and bent over, falling to the ground. He couldn't crawl back up no matter how hard he tried.

The Allen family were all taken aback by that.

"Landon!" Leonardo yelled out in alarm.

His eyes turned bloodshot with anger! How dare she lay a finger on Landon in front of him! His face burned hot in a rage.

"It's great that you decided to come back. How dare you trick my young master!" Betty reprimanded, her gaze unwavering.

"Everyone, get them! Kill them all!" Landon yelled out as soon as he managed to get back up on his feet.

The hundreds of guards continued to encircle Betty, Chuck, and Zelda. The atmosphere was so tense and filled with aggression that every person present in the room that was faint of heart would have wet themselves by now.

Despite this, Betty still walked up to Landon and grabbed him by the collar. With a loud smack, a huge slap was dealt to his face.

The heavy slap had rendered Landon into a bloody mess. He spat some blood out of his mouth, and even some of his teeth had even

been knocked out. He couldn't believe this woman's audacity! How dare she hit him while there were so many people around!

"Let go of our young master!!" one of the family guards shouted.

The yell was ear-splitting.

However, the people Betty brought with her were all well-trained and had formed a protective circle around her. The family guards couldn't get through no matter how hard they tried.

Stood like this, they fought against the Allen family's guards with powerful kicks and punches.

However, no matter how hard they were hit, they never took a step back or allowed anyone into the protective circle.

Loud howls and battle cries seemed to dominate the hall at the moment. It was utter chaos.

The entire scene felt as though a fighting scene in a movie. But this was a hundred times more thrilling! It was enthralling.

Betty dealt another heavy slap once more.

Landon yelped out in pain and halted the fight abruptly.

Leonardo stood up then, his eyes filled with killing intent. The other Allen family members were infuriated by what they were witnessing!

"Oh, Landon. You're a bit of a fool to offend my young master..." Betty patted his face in fake endearment as she said.

Landon screeched and struggled to get out of her grip but to no avail. After all, Betty was a master in combat. He was nothing but a puny weakling in her eyes.

"Leonardo, what do you think? Am I right?" Betty tightened her grip on Landon as she inquired while staring at Leonardo.

Out of nowhere, she put on a smile on her face. It was a smile that screamed calm and composed, contrasting heavily with the anxiety-filled hall.

"Do you know who my young master is?" Betty asked again.

"In front of the Allen family, he's nothing but a footstool!" Leonardo answered venomously. This really was a shameful day for them, wasn't it?

They had to wash away this humiliation with blood!

"Do you live under a rock? While the Allen family's second to none in this country, where do you think you stand worldwide?" Betty inquired.

Leonardo knitted his eyebrows at that and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

These words had allowed him to come to a realization. While the Allen family was part of the Top 50 greatest families in the whole wide

world, there were still many other larger families and organizations that were much more influential than them.

Still, Betty was too unfamiliar. Leonardo had never come across her before this.

"There's always someone better than you out there, you know? You're the master of this family, but why are you so oblivious with the concept? Don't you understand anything about how the world works?" Betty sneered as she taunted.

Leonardo's face darkened at that.

"Grandpa, help me!" Landon suddenly yelled.

"Whack!"

Betty slapped him again and a few more of Landon's teeth were knocked out.

"Well, let me enlighten you. My young master's background is incomparably better than the Allen family, do you understand now?" Betty said while dragging Landon to face Chuck.

"Who are you, then?" Leonardo couldn't help asking. He felt that Betty was quite mysterious.

What was with her?

"That's not the question you should be asking. You should have asked who my young master is," she corrected him.

Leonardo wasn't an idiot. By now, the people Chuck had brought over already evaded hundreds of the guards from the Superb Household Forces. This was not something an ordinary person could do.

What's more, they had displayed such a powerful prowess in combat.

Then, was Chuck a descendant of some world-class family?

But still, the Cannon family... Leonardo had never heard of them!

"However, I can let you in on a little something. My young master and his mother would not need to lift a finger to buy out the entire Allen family," Betty added.

Hearing this, the members of the Allen family started to snicker. What on earth was this woman talking about? Buy out the entire Allen family? It was utterly absurd!

It could be said the Allen family themselves didn't know how much money they really had. There were too many properties to count under their ownership, and it was difficult for even them to keep track of. So how could someone even think to buy everything?

Leonardo glared at Betty sinisterly.

"You don't believe me? Forget it. Here, I'll show you something. Your family has a small-scale, low-end tech company in the United

States, right? You should know about it," Betty said as she threw something at him.

It was a piece of alloy about the size of a fingernail. Leonardo reached out to grab it in the air with a scowl. Instantly, he was shocked by what he was holding. What kind of metal was this? Why was it so heavy?

He almost couldn't bear the weight of it all. He stared at it for a few seconds and then came to a horrific realization.

Betty was right. The Allen family owned a company that did some minor tech research on alloys in the United States but they had constantly failed to come up with a breakthrough. Therefore, it wasn't really viable. He had already decided to shut down the company if it didn't bear him any fruits in ten years.

He had been to the tech company before and knew that there was another similar company that was very large in the United States. It was one of the top three companies that did research on a special type of alloy. The material was tiny yet heavy, and it was extremely hard and valuable. It was estimated to be a thousand times more expensive than gold!

Leonardo had always wanted to research this kind of alloy but he had never found a use for it. He was very envious of the people who could though. If one could produce the alloy in quantities that were as large as a dining table, it would be worth close to hundreds of millions of dollars. He had also heard that this company had already started producing the alloy, which meant that they must be making hundreds of millions of dollars a month.

In spite of this, he had never seen this kind of alloy in person before until now. Could it be that Chuck was the son of that tech company's boss?

Leonardo's face paled at this thought. If that was the case, the Allen family was indeed a speck of dust to Chuck.

If they owned such a big tech company, their capabilities were too impossible to fathom.

The hall had fallen silent to the point where a pin-drop could be heard. Other members of the Allen family were getting curious as well. Was their grandfather alright? Why did he look so stunned?

"Now, let me ask you again. Do you know who my young master is?" Betty asked blandly.

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