

## Chapter 414

Betty's injuries had not completely healed yet but she had led the team despite that. She was the fastest driver amongst them. She was worried that Chuck would get hurt if she didn't hurry. The others had trailed behind her closely.

Noticing Betty's car, Chuck walked over to it as it was parked. When Betty saw that Chuck had not been injured, she was relieved.

"Young Master!" Betty greeted as she came out of the car.

"Betty," Chuck nodded in acknowledgement.

"Young Master, what are your orders? What's the situation now?" Betty asked.

When Chuck had called her earlier, she had immediately looked up all the information she could on the property that he had just bought.

Turns out, it was one of the Allen family's properties.

Betty was a little surprised at that information because she didn't think Chuck would be keen on this hotel.

"I've paid him the money, but he refuses to hand the hotel over to me," Chuck explained in a clipped tone.

"In that case, let me deal with it," Betty said. This was a simple matter to her.

Karen was part of the Four Greatest Households, and she was much more powerful than the Allen family. They wouldn't stand a chance!

To Karen, they were nothing.

"Alright," Chuck replied, feeling relieved. He instantly understood that his mother must be eons more powerful than the Allen family for Betty to seem so certain of their success. It turned out that he had underestimated Karen.

"I am definitely much more powerful than the Allen family then," he thought in assurance.

"Young Master, please hold on a moment. The rest of our people are still on their way," Betty informed. She was experienced when it came to matters like these.

Chuck nodded in acknowledgement. He had no objections anyway. He would let Betty deal with this and then have Yolanda come over to take over the next day.

At this time, Manny and the others had arrived as well to watch the commotion. The manager ended up not kicking them out in the end which was a real surprise to her. She wondered if Chuck had managed

to settle the matter for real. Otherwise, why didn't the manager continue to force them out just now?

Could it be that Chuck's family was even more powerful than the Allen family? Wasn't that just impossible?

Maybe Chuck was acquainted with some people from the other three households and had asked them to help him out.

"Zelda... has everything been settled?" Manny came over and asked. The party had continued on perfectly, and her dignity had remained intact.

"It's settled," Zelda confirmed.

"How did he do it? Does Chuck know people from the other three families? Is that how he settled it?" Manny probed in curiosity.

They were lucky to have Chuck with them. He had actually been able to use his connections with the other families to help out!

She had never expected Chuck to be so capable.

Manny was even more satisfied with Chuck now.

"No. Actually, Chuck bought the hotel," Zelda replied. This felt like a dream. Only a baller like Chuck could manage to do this. He had simply bought the hotel to settle the issue.

"What? What did you say? I think I must've heard wrongly!" Manny exclaimed in surprise. Her jaw had dropped upon hearing that. Did he really buy this hotel?

But this was the Allen family's hotel, how could Chuck possibly manage to buy it?

What's more, it must have cost a fortune! It must've raked up to seven to eight billion dollars. How could he possibly manage to secure such a huge payment in less than an hour? Manny was baffled beyond comprehension.

"Chuck bought this hotel," Zelda repeated.

Manny was rendered speechless at that. Who exactly was Chuck?

"Young Master, let's go to the Allen family now. They're not too far from here," Betty said just then. She felt that it was better to solve this problem on the day itself. She didn't want to drag it out too long or it might get messier.

"Alright, let's go," Chuck agreed.

Thus, Betty got back in her car and ordered the men behind her, "Everyone, turn back around!"

"Sister Zelda, will you be coming with us?" Chuck asked. He couldn't just drag Zelda around without asking for her permission now, could he?

"Yes, I will," Zelda said because she was worried about Chuck. He was going to face off the Allen family, after all.

"Then, get in the car. Auntie, you should go home and have a good rest," Chuck said as he turned to Manny.

Manny was still speechless at this point.

"Chuck, get in first. I need to have a word with my mother," Zelda said helplessly.

Chuck shrugged at that and got into the car.

"Mom, go home with Dad first, alright?"

"You've got to be joking, right? This is the Allen family's hotel! How can Chuck afford to buy it?" Manny still couldn't get over the shock. Her heart was still palpitating.

"No, I'm not. Believe it or not, Chuck really bought this hotel," Zelda insisted once more.

"Has the Allen family agreed to it?" Manny questioned. She couldn't understand why Landon would agree to something like this. If others got wind that the Allen Family had sold their hotel, their family's reputation would be ruined.

"He already paid for it, but..." Zelda couldn't make herself finish her words. If she told her that Chuck was going to demand the Allen family to hand over the hotel to him now, Manny was going to be scared out of her wits.

"But what? What were you going to say?" Manny prompted.

"Nothing," Zelda said as she waved it off.

Manny breathed a sigh of relief and reminded, "Zelda, Chuck really has impressed me. Don't break up with him if you can help it, okay? Capable men like him are hard to find."

Zelda smiled bitterly at that. She didn't even have a real relationship with Chuck, how could they break up if that was the case?

Zelda thought that their relationship would never surpass that of friendship. However, she had always wanted to bear Chuck's children, with his consent of course.

"Mom, I know. I'll be going now. You can go home with Dad, okay?" Zelda said as she got in the car. Betty started to drive once she had settled in.

Manny was a little bit proud of Zelda. Her daughter had good taste in men! She had actually found a man powerful enough to buy a hotel just like that!

"What are you doing here? This hotel belongs to my son-in-law," Manny said as she glared at the dumbstruck Hattie.

Hattie had witnessed everything that had happened, but the shock she had experienced had rendered her speechless. Chuck was not some poor man after all, and he was even richer than her. She was merely a piece of trash compared to him.

"I..." Hattie blushed in embarrassment.

"Get out of here! Now!" Manny demanded, her heart filled with glee. She had finally gotten the last word. It felt good.

Hattie proceeded to walk towards her car with a flushed face. She regretted having misjudged Chuck just now. If she had known just how capable he was, she would have given him her number. She knew that she had a charming figure. Maybe a young man like him would come to fancy her.

She managed to get in her car eventually.

Hattie then drove away. Cheryl, on the other hand, had not left her spot. She had watched as Betty drove up to Chuck in a Rolls-Royce and wondered who that woman was.

Was this woman going to buy the hotel? Had she bought it yet? Maybe not. Cheryl did not recognize Betty to be one of the wealthy, so how could she have the ability to purchase the hotel so extravagantly from the Allen family?

Cheryl felt that she had wasted too much of her time dawdling in such nonsense. This was absurd. Chuck had ended up fine in the end but it was all because of the police. If they hadn't come in time, she expected that he would have been beaten within an inch of his life already. With that final thought, she drove away.

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In the Allen family.

As one of the Four Greatest Households, their home was very large. The entire district that the villa was built on belonged to the Allen family exclusively.

No one else would think to get close to their property.

This was only a place for the Allen family to reside in. No one else had the right to step foot onto the grounds.

Elder Allen, the housekeeper of the Allen family, was resting. A knock on the door startled him out of rest.

He proceeded to get up to answer the door. When he had it open, a guard of the Allen family greeted him.

"What is it?" asked Elder Allen.

It was almost dawn now. Why was he being interrupted at this hour?

This situation was too rare. The Allen family had always been off-

limits to anyone so they were never met with any sort of duress. Nothing usually had happened as no one would dare offend them.

"Elder Allen, there is a team of cars heading here," the guard informed.

"A team of cars? What do you mean?" Elder Allen frowned. No one had scheduled an appointment with him on this day. And who on earth would pay a visit at such a late hour? What were they planning to do?

"The leading car is a Rolls-Royce. The rest are off-road vehicles. There are more than twenty of them," the guard continued.

"Get them to leave! The Allen family will not be accepting any visitors without appointments!" Elder Allen instructed.

"Yes, Sir!"

Immediately, the guard communicated the command through his walky-talky but was told from the other side that it wasn't possible to force them away.

Elder Allen frowned at that and uttered, "Come on, let's go out and have a look. I can't believe someone is actually thinking of breaking into the Allen family's grounds. They must be looking for trouble."

He was sure that members of the other households wouldn't do this. After all, they hadn't offended each other recently.

But other than the other three greatest households in the country, who else would have the nerve to do something like this?

Eventually, he and the guard arrived at the villa's grand entrance. Elder Allen was looking on at the cars through a telescope from above and saw that there was indeed a team of cars that had barged in. They had completely ignored the Allen family's warnings to stay away.

Nonetheless, since the Allen family was such a powerful family, they'd have their own security standing guard as well.

"These people don't look familiar at all. Why would strangers come here?" the guard questioned.

"I don't care about that. They've broken into our grounds either way. They'll all regret this regardless of who they are. Send for the family guards! Have them stopped!" Elder Allen ordered sternly.

These unknown people had heavily violated the Allen family by trespassing. Severe punishments had to be issued in accordance.

"Yes, Sir!" The guard immediately began to dish out orders to his subordinates. The Allen family's guards started to emerge from the villa not long after.

"How dare they break into the Allen Family? They'll pay for this!" Elder Allen thought.