

Chapter 415

With loud screeches, a motorcade owned by the Allen family started to drive out of their hide.

They formed a barricade against the approaching vehicles.

Chuck sat in his car, face devoid of all emotions. On the other hand, Zelda had been nervous. She wasn't dreaming, was she? Were they really on the Allen family's property right now?

"Three of you, go. Run them over!" Betty ordered the three cars behind her.

The cars behind her were no ordinary vehicles. They were comparable to armoured cars from the military as every one of them had undergone special modifications.

These cars were built with brand new alloys. The material was something Karen's tech company had developed and it could withstand almost anything.

This material hadn't been announced to the public yet but it had piqued the interest of the United States military. However, Karen had refused to sell it to them.

Soon enough, the three vehicles drove up front.

The head of the Superb Household Forces of the Allen family who was in charge of the motorcade frowned at the scene and barked, "These people surely have a death wish! Everyone, on your marks!"

There were dozens of cars on their side. What was there to be afraid of?

"Sir, they're not slowing down!" one of his subordinates pointed out.

"What are you afraid of? Go get 'em!" he ordered fiercely. Did these people think they were better than the Allen family? The audacity they had!

The cars gradually sped up on both sides.

Their engines roared loudly.

It was deafening.

As the cars collided, the head was shocked still. After the collision, the opposing cars stood unmoved and intact. On the other hand, the cars on his side had all flipped upside down and skidded quite a distance away.

Just what was going on here?

"Ah! Sir, their cars are too tough!" someone cried out.

"That's it! They're dead meat, I don't care. Keep going!" the head scoffed as he barked the order at them.

Successive collisions occurred not long after.

More than a dozen cars had crashed into one another. The scene was terrifying to watch.

However, as all the Allen family's cars had gotten wrecked and overturned, the three cars on Chuck's end didn't look to be damaged in the slightest.

The head's eyes widened in disbelief as he muttered, "How could this be? What sort of cars are those? How are they so durable? Ah!"

He was cut off with a scream as he saw the three cars inch closer to him.

He hurriedly turned his steering wheel to get himself out of the way but it was too late. The drivers on the other end did not care for mercy. They were specially-trained for this after all.

A loud crash sounded.

The head screamed as his car was knocked over.

Just when he had gotten his bearings, he watched as the three cars drove past him in quick succession. The other cars proceeded to follow behind them one at a time. He thought this was incredulous! Just who on earth were these people?

Seeing this, the captain started to report in disbelief, "Elder Allen, the guards, they're..."

This whole thing was utterly ridiculous. The motorcade wholly consisted of security guards working for the Allen family. All of them were masters in driving and some of them were even race-car drivers. How could their cars get flipped over in the blink of an eye?

Elder Allen narrowed his eyes and commanded coldly, "Issue the warning! Summon Forces No. 3!"

The captain nodded in acknowledgement and followed the elder's instructions hastily.

What sort of rampaging creatures were these cars? This was all too dreadful.

With a loud rumble, ten helicopters flew out from the Allen family helipad, flying in the direction of Chuck's motorcade.

"Betty!" Chuck yelled in alarm as he saw the helicopters. This was definite proof that the Allen family truly were one of the Four Greatest Households, weren't they? It was just insane.

The helicopters resembled the beginnings of a tornado as they slowly flew towards them.

"Young Master, don't worry! These cars were developed by President Lee's tech company in the States. They're more than capable of withstand anything," Betty reassured him. She then proceeded to give orders through her walky-talky, "Ten of you! Out now! Deal with them!"

Chuck didn't understand how they could possibly deal with the problem. While he was wondering, he watched as ten cars emerged from behind them in a flash, the drivers stepping hard on the gas pedals. Suddenly, the front of each of these cars parted and revealed a hole. Harpoons that were thicker than a human's arm shot out of them.

The harpoons had chains that were attached to the car.

An earth-shattering boom rang.

One of them had pierced through a helicopter's fuel tank.

Then, the car that had its harpoon attached to the fuel tank started to turn around and drove on. The car managed to pull the helicopter in its direction. It was that powerful! The person driving the helicopter was aghast, scrambling to regain control of the helicopter. However, the force of the car was too strong. The helicopter went down in seconds.

"Boom!" An explosion sounded.

The helicopter had crashed.

Chuck was astounded by that. This was awesome! Zelda watched with wide eyes and mouth agape as she wondered, "What kind of car could do that? How can it be so powerful?"

The drivers trained under Karen were nothing but efficient. After the first helicopter was pulled off the air, the other cars had followed suit, firing their harpoons towards the rest of the helicopters.

The ten choppers rumbled loudly with their efforts to stay in the sky.

But despite their efforts, the Superb Household Forces had all been annihilated very quickly.

The captain of the guards was bewildered by what he had just witnessed. He started to suspect that they were shooting an action movie.

There was a hint of surprise in Elder Allen's eyes. What was the meaning of this? How could the Allen family's Superb Household Forces be taken down so easily?

"Have everyone get out there!" Elder Allen ordered as he eyed the Rolls-Royce.

"Yes, Sir!" complied the captain.

Betty managed to drive to the entrance of the Allen family's house and stop there eventually. She got out of the car and enjoined as she looked up at Elder Allen, "Open up! Take me to your master!"

"Who do you think you are? You have no right to meet the master!" Elder Allen growled, feeling overwhelmed.

Who was this woman? He had seen his fair share of people in this country over the years, but this woman looked all too unfamiliar.

"My young master wants to meet him!" Betty said. She further threatened, "If you don't open the gates, I'll break in. After all, you people are the ones at fault first!"

"Our fault? What do you mean?" Elder Allen's face darkened as he inquired.

"You're the housekeeper, aren't you?" Betty questioned in return.

"Yes, I am!" Elder Allen answered boastfully. As the Allen family's housekeeper, his status was much higher than that of countless rich people.

"So, you must be very clear about the Allen family's finances, right?" Betty asked.

"Yes, I am," Elder Allen admitted. "What about it?"

"Landon took four billion dollars from my young master. Did you know that?"

"So what if I do?" Elder Allen glared at Betty as he spoke. So, this was what all the fuss was about.

"It's good that you do. The four billion dollars is the money my young master paid to buy a hotel from the Allen family as promised. I've brought over the contract. Please let your master sign it!" Betty said.

"What? Are you joking?!" Elder Allen mocked upon hearing this. Four billion dollars for a hotel under the Allen family? That was the cost of a budget hotel! No way would any of the Allen family's hotels be sold for that low of a price. Furthermore, they had never had the intention of selling any of their hotels!

"I'm not joking. Open the gates now!" Betty shot back.

"You came here all the way for this, but do you know how much the damage you've just cost us? Thirty cars worth one million dollars each and ten helicopters worth thirty million each!" Elder Allen retorted.

Betty echoed, "Oh, you forgot one other thing. Add the gates to that list. Tear it down, boys!"

"Boom!"

The twenty cars behind her sped towards the gates, slamming into it wildly. Elder Allen's face was twitching and burned hot with embarrassment.

Eventually, another loud crash sounded.

The gate had finally been forced open.

Then, the cars all drove in one by one.

Betty returned to her car and continued to drive inside along with the others.

They made it inside soon enough.

After she stopped her car, Betty got out of it. Now, there were almost a hundred people surrounding the place.

However, Betty's expression did not shift at all. Everyone that came with her had exited their vehicles as well. The tension in the air was suffocating.

"You don't know your limits, do you? How dare you act out in the Allen family's house! Round 'em up!"

Elder Allen thundered.

With a battle cry, the Allen family's guards started to attack them all at once. There were almost a hundred of them. Betty's men fought back unperturbed. Each of them striking several guards down all at once.

"Young Master, hold on!" Betty turned to direct at Chuck. Chuck, who was still in the car, nodded in response. Karren had really trained these people well, he thought.

As long as they weren't dealing with armed individuals, his mother's henchmen would be able to deal with anything!

In less than ten minutes, a handful of men from Chuck's side had collapsed. Everyone was gasping for breath, while the guards from the Allen family all lay on the ground, groaning in pain.

Betty strode up to Elder Allen leisurely and demanded firmly, "I'll only ask you once more. Get your master out here this instance!"

"Do you even know what you're doing? This is...!" Elder Allen stuttered in shock. He was taken aback by the situation. Who were these people? Were they mercenaries? No, they seem to be even more powerful than mercenaries!

They had actually defeated the Allen family's Superb Household Forces like it was nothing!

It was terrifying.

"You're trying my patience here. I don't want my young master to wait too long, so..." Betty raised her hand and slapped Elder Allen.

It was a heavy slap indeed.

It made Elder Allen's wrinkled face contort into fright as he saw stars.

Elder Allen fell to the ground with that and was about to pass out. Betty grabbed him by the collar then and taunted, "Is the Allen family very powerful? In Young Master's eyes, you're all nothing!"

"You dare hit me?" Elder Allen gasped. He felt like he was dreaming.

After he had become the Allen family's housekeeper, countless tycoons in the country had to pay their respects to him. But now, he couldn't believe that he had somehow been slapped by a random woman. This was a blatant disrespect towards the Allen family!

Another loud smack sounded.

Betty had slapped him again.

Elder Allen yelped in pain.

"Get Landon to come out. Now. He needs to know that Young Master can ruin him for life if he so desires," Betty uttered icily.