

## Chapter 168

Wallace's words made it clear that the owner of City Square was not Chuck Cannon, but Harold Wendel.

The relatives at the table were all talking about it, and they looked down on Chuck even more now.

Manny Liu and her two best friends were stunned. Wasn't Chuck the owner of the plaza?

This should not be possible, but Wallace's words couldn't be wrong. What was going on?

"Your news seemed to be out-of-

date. Chuck has already taken over City Square." Zelda was angry. The previous owner of the plaza had told her about this. She didn't believe it at first, but now she did.

"Is that so?"

Wallace Hanne smiled and said, "Although City Square is not big, the land is still very expensive. Getting it under your possession is impossible without paying at least six hundred to seven hundred million dollars!"

"Six hundred to seven hundred million? So expensive!"

"Then it couldn't possibly be him. He

doesn't look like he has that much money."

"Alas, his showboating has now reached its limits. What is the point of lying anymore?"

Several relatives sighed in a sarcastic tone. The last sentence especially made Manny feel even more embarrassed. Just what was going on?

Didn't City Square belong to Chuck?

Her two best friends were even more surprised. "No way, there has to be some misunderstanding here!"

"I think so too. Chuck should be the



owner of the plaza. Otherwise, how would he have settled the issue with the broken vase last time?"

It was only when the two best friends started talking that Manny felt a little better. There had to be a misunderstanding.

They looked at Chuck.

"Zelda, do you care to explain? City Square isn't someplace that could be easily bought over by just anyone. Six to seven hundred million is not a small sum, and I feel maybe Chuck had a little too much to drink and accidentally said the wrong name.

Could you perhaps help him to recall the name?" Wallace smiled deeper, his tone full of sarcasm.

Zelda was furious. He was implying that Chuck was drunk and that led to him showboating!

"What are you talking about? City Square belongs to him!" Zelda Maine said seriously.

The corners of Wallace's mouth curled up, and there was a hint of disdain.

"Zelda, stop it." A relative shook his head.

"We all know your boyfriend's true

self now. There's really no point in continuing to lie. As your uncle, I have to advise you youngins that it would be better to stay humble and not spew out such bullsh\*t. People like him are not worth committing your future to. Think about it!"

"Yeah, if it weren't for Wallace's connections, we might have been fooled by him. How could he be so arrogant in front of us? Seeing him like this, I have a pretty good idea of how he normally acts like. I don't even want to sit on the same table with him now."

All the relatives were disappointed.



Zelda herself felt wronged. Why did they not believe her? Chuck was indeed the owner of the plaza.

"Zelda, how about I introduce you to someone else? Split up with him now, he simply isn't worth your time. Being a liar, I can assure you that he will continue to lie to you in the future and you will never really be happy," another relative said.

"Auntie." Zelda's eyes were red with anger.

She turned to look at her mother, and the disappointment on Manny's face was evident.

Chuck didn't say a single word during this entire ordeal, and this made her upset.

Even her two best friends were now suspicious of what was going on.

Zelda's heart was aching, but she felt especially sorry for Chuck. He must be feeling really wronged!

Zelda stood up and bit her lips, unwilling to let her aggrieved tears flow out. "Let's go, Chuck."

"Let him go by himself, Zelda. We're all family. It's all right!"

"Yeah, let him go. He's nothing but a liar. We'd better not let him stay



here."

Some of her relatives said.

Chuck looked up and saw Zelda's grievance. He wanted to comfort her so badly. Looking at this person who had helped him so much, just what was she to him?

Chuck himself didn't even know. He wanted to comfort her when he saw that she was about to cry.

Maybe this is the feeling of a little brother wanting to comfort his older sister!

"It's fine. We haven't finished eating yet!" Chuck said. He took her hand

and let her sit down.

Zelda's tears came out, mainly because she felt sorry for Chuck. He should be having a good meal, but instead, he was caught in this situation because of her.

Zelda made up her mind at this moment. If there were anything that Chuck requested or wanted from her, she would agree to him! Anything!

"Are you that shameless to continue sitting here?" Wallace's smile disappeared. Liars did not deserve his smile.

"I haven't finished my meal yet. I'm

hungry, and I wish to add something else to the table." Chuck said, took out his mobile phone and made a phone call. "Betty, I'm eating at the Opulence Retreat now. I want to try the dishes you mentioned yesterday. Can I? ... Sure, you can change that dish. There are fifteen people here in total. Well, I'll be waiting for you."

The call ended.

Chuck put away his phone.

The relatives at the table frowned. Add more food? Did he just call to order takeout? This was the Opulence Retreat, a luxurious holiday



resort. Takeouts were not allowed!

Still full of nonsense!

"Wait a minute. I added a dish and it will be served in twenty minutes," Chuck said.

"Okay," Zelda bit her lip and nodded.

"Auntie, please wait for a moment. This dish is very good!" Chuck said to Manny and her two friends.

The three of them sighed and nodded.

"Add more food? Don't be so troublesome. I'll treat you to whatever you want to eat. But you'll have to eat

at the other table," Wallace said.

"Well, I don't think you'd be able to order the dish that I would be adding to the table," Chuck said.

"I can't order it? Are you kidding me? What kind of food is there that you can't order in this restaurant? Tell me!" Wallace sneered.

There were so many kinds of food in the country, and what kind of food could he not afford with all the money he had?

"Forget it, isn't it a waste of money to treat him to dinner?" Rainie Lowe pulled her boyfriend away.

She understood what type of person Zelda's boyfriend was. He was useless, but he still loved showing off. He named a plaza that he supposedly owned, but in truth it belonged to someone else. And now he was talking about adding another dish to the table? How disgusting, how could she eat on the same table with someone like him?

"Just think of it as you are feeding the dogs!" Wallace sneered, "Tell me, what kind of dish did you add? Is it some seafood platter or roasted lamb?"

"I ordered the olive Wagyu beef just



now, but..." Chuck said.

"What? Olive Wagyu beef?" Wallace asked in disdain. He knew what it was. It was really expensive at around ten thousand dollars per kilogram. Plus not anyone could buy it. Did he just say that he had just ordered this dish?

"This kid is spouting nonsense again!"

"Yeah, I've heard of olive Wagyu beef, but I've never had the chance to eat it. I heard that it costs about twenty or thirty thousand dollars for less than a kilogram of it. We have so

many people here, it would cost a bomb if he got everyone a piece of it."

"Alas, Zelda, how did you find such a boyfriend who bullshi\*ts so well?"

Those relatives felt disgusted. If he really did add a dish to the table, then why did he have to say that it was olive Wagyu beef? If he wanted to lie, he should have at least made it more believable!

Manny and the other two were surprised. How could Zelda, a person who worked at a restaurant, not know about the olive Wagyu beef? How did

Chuck get his hands on it?

"How did you order it?" Wallace asked. He could get it, but it will take at least two hours for it to reach here. Not to mention an even longer time to prepare it.

"A phone call," Chuck said.

"Haha! Are you joking? Fine, let's say you manage to get it. It will take hours for it to reach here. Do you expect us to wait for such a long time?" Wallace said disdainfully.

"It will come within twenty minutes," Chuck said.

"Bullsh\*t!"



A relative scolded, "This whole area belongs to the Opulence Retreat. It is also in the mountainous area. Even if you drive, it would take around thirty minutes to reach here. And now you're saying it will reach in twenty minutes?"

Chuck glanced at him and said, "It's pretty simple. Cars aren't the only mode of transportation."

"It's not, but are you referring to a bicycle? An electric bike?" Wallace laughed.

Manny's face turned red and she was embarrassed. She sighed. How did

the gathering turn out like this?

Alas!

"No." Chuck shook his head.

"No? Then tell me, what other transportation do you have?" Wallace laughed mockingly and disdainfully. But at this moment, there was a sudden roar from the distant sky. It sounded like the continuous rumble of thunder closing in on them.

The relatives at the table and the other people eating nearby were stunned, and they subconsciously looked out.

"Look! What's that?"

Someone pointed at the sky as a black dot approached them.



## Chapter 169

All the guests at Opulence Retreat were stunned as they stared at the sky in the distance. They also took out their phones to record it.

"Oh my God!"

"That's a helicopter!"

"That's right. The roar is so loud!"

"Why did a helicopter suddenly come to Opulence Retreat?"

"Maybe some rich powerful boss is coming here for dinner."

The crowd was talking about it. They

stared at the black dot, never letting it out of their sights.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There was the sound of blowing wind everywhere as the helicopter approached them. Its rotating fan blades made the body of the helicopter look grand as it sped towards them.

The wind blew and the distant lawn seemed to surrender to its wrath. It was as if they were welcoming the arrival of the helicopter!

Everyone who saw it was shocked.

"Whose helicopter is this?"



"I don't know, but I do know that the cheapest helicopter you can buy costs around ten to twenty million dollars!"

"What? That expensive?" Someone was shocked.

"Also, I recognize this helicopter too. It's developed and produced by a European company. It's practically a Rolls-Royce in the air, and one costs at least forty million dollars!" The man said this, feeling especially shocked!

"Yeah, I can also see that now. But which boss is coming?"

Everyone in Opulence Retreat was in



shock. It was something one could only witness in a movie scene!

Opulence Retreat was a high-class and expensive place, but they had never heard of such rich bosses coming over here for a meal!

Who on earth was it?

The helicopter landed on the ground, and its violent propeller gradually stopped spinning and became quiet. Everyone who witnessed this scene was so shocked that they could not utter another word!

The cabin door opened and several people stepped out from the

helicopter. The four of them were dressed in black suits and carrying a big box. Then they walked towards a table in an orderly fashion.

"What are they doing? What's in the box?"

"Who knows? But the boss didn't come down from there. What does this mean?"

While everyone was still in a daze, the four men, who were carrying a big box, had finally stopped in front of a table.

Respectfully, they shouted in unison, "Young Master! We've brought the

food that you wanted!"

Their voices were as loud as a ringing bell!

Everyone was shocked. What? Young Master?

"Who is it?"

"I don't know. But if he could to deploy helicopters, then it definitely shouldn't be anyone we know."

These people all shook their heads, obviously still in shock.

At the table, all of Zelda's relatives were dumbfounded.

They were surprised at the arrival of



the helicopter. But once it landed, these people exited the helicopter and walked up to Chuck and called him Young Master?



Manny Liu was stunned. What was going on?

Her two best friends were also dumbstruck. Didn't Chuck Cannon only own a plaza?

Zelda Maine was stunned too. At this moment, she had way too many questions. Chuck Cannon, who are you really?!

Rainie and Wallace's eyes widened in shock



Especially Wallace Hanne. He was completely dumbfounded. The other means of transportation he was talking about was actually... this?

"This is the means of transportation I was talking about," Chuck said as he looked at Wallace.

He was completely speechless now. He raised his hand, trembling, "How, how did you get a helicopter?"

He knew that this helicopter was custom-made, and it probably cost around forty to fifty million dollars, which was more than his entire fortune. This was undoubtedly a huge

blow and shock to him!

"I just made a phone call," Chuck said.

Wallace was stunned. Just a call? It was that simple?

The relatives on the table were completely dumbfounded. To be able to summon a helicopter with just a phone call. Was he really the plaza owner?

But didn't Wallace say that the owner of City Square was someone else?

"The... The plaza is not yours. How did you call a helicopter to come here?" Wallace was the first to regain



his senses.

"Do I need to inform you if I'm taking over a plaza?" Chuck said calmly.

Boom!

Wallace was stunned. It was as if his face had been punched several times. He was extremely embarrassed

Rainie Lowe looked at Chuck with a blank expression. "Is, is he really... the owner of the plaza?"

"F\*cking hell! Could it be that this young bloke owns that helicopter?"

"Since they came out of the



helicopter and called him Young Master, he has to be from a wealthy background!"

"How dare you call him that?"



The people from Opulence Retreat who saw this scene felt as if they were in a dream. They had never expected that they would be having their meal at the same spot with such a rich person.

"Young Master, the chef for this dish hasn't arrived yet, but he should be here soon," one of the people said respectfully.

Chuck nodded. "Open it and let me



have a look."

"Yes!"

The four of them opened the box. There were many ice cubes in there, surrounding a few pieces of raw beef. The marbling of each piece was exceptionally beautiful, and they all looked extremely hearty. Their freshness was indicated by how vibrant the redness of the meat was.

"Olive Wagyu beef. A premium piece of this cost at least seven to eight thousand dollars!"

"My God, is it really so expensive? For a piece of beef?"



The others were shocked.

The relatives on the table were completely dumbfounded. Manny was at a loss. It was really the famous olive Wagyu beef.

"What a blessing. I've never eaten olive Wagyu beef in my life before!"

"We have to thank Zelda's boyfriend for this!"

"Without him, I would have never even seen such a beautifully-marbled piece of beef before!"

The relatives all smiled happily, and they had changed their attitudes towards Chuck now. At this moment

in time, they were all admiring him.

Manny was especially happy. This son-in-law of hers was really impressive!

Wallace was totally shocked. He really did order the olive Wagyu beef!

"What's this?" Zelda pointed at one of the well-insulated containers which were brought by the men.

"These are the finest French Perigord black truffles. They are specially harvested from the cold soils of Burgundy, and they are only available from mid-September to late January. They are extremely rare and are

dubbed the "black diamonds" of the earth." one of the men said.

Zelda was stunned. "Black truffle? How, how much does this weigh?"

"About three kilograms."

"Zelda, why are you so surprised? Is this black truffle very expensive?" A relative asked.

"Auntie, these premium black truffles are only available in autumn in France and it costs at least tens of thousands of dollars per kilogram. The dish that Chuck had added on for all of us costs more than a hundred thousand dollars



altogether..." Zelda could no longer suppress her surprise.

It was so expensive!

"My God, it's so expensive?"



The relatives on the table were dumbfounded once again. He just casually added a hundred thousand dollars worth of food on the table?

Wallace's face turned pale. He thought that the red wine he had brought was enough to impress the crowd, but the dishes Chuck just added were worth several bottles of the red wine itself...

He felt extremely ashamed!

"Zelda, is this true?" Manny trembled. Her two best friends were shocked. Such an expensive delicacy, these black truffles were...

"Of course, I work in a restaurant, so I could never get this wrong." Zelda shook her head. She looked at Chuck and said, "Chuck, your dish is way too expensive."

"It's not expensive at all. This is a gathering right? Everyone should eat well," Chuck said.

"Young Master, the chef is here," one of them said.

All the relatives on the table looked



towards him.

At this time, the onlookers gossiped once again. There was a Mercedes-Benz at the entrance. The door opened, and a man wearing a chef's apron exited from it in a hurry.

"This, this is one of the most famous masterchefs from the city!"

"It's really him! Why is he here? Is he cooking for this Young Master?"

"Of course! I've heard that every single dish that this famous chef cooked is really expensive! Even a plate of pasta would easily cost ten thousand dollars! Plus, you might not



even have the chance to try his dishes even if you had the money! To invite him here... Just how much did it cost?"

These people were completely in shock now. They had never expected this famous chef to appear here.

The boss of Opulence Retreat was stunned. He just heard that a helicopter had just landed in his resort, but when he came out, he saw the famous chef! His arrival here would bring so much honor to their resort!

"Master Chef, I..." The owner walked

over to greet him.

The chef shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, Boss Tanner. I have something urgent to deal with now. Please wait for a moment. Also, I'll have to use your kitchen later!"

He said that as he walked past the boss. The boss was dumbfounded. An urgent matter? What was it? And why did he need to use his kitchen?

Under everyone's watchful gaze, the chef walked up to Chuck. "I'm sorry for being late. I was stuck in traffic just now. May I ask how would you like me to prepare the dish?"