

Chapter 404

Every car here was indeed luxurious. There was nothing wrong with Zelda's car being parked here. The parking lot was for cars to be parked, wasn't it? Since when were there such restrictions?

"Did you hear me? Tell your woman to move her car!" the man said with a sneer. When Chuck didn't budge, he wondered if Chuck was r*tarded.

Every car here was expensive. Did this fellow not know what shame was? How dare he park his cheap car here? How thick-skinned were these people?

Chuck merely glanced at him. At this moment, Zelda got out of her car. Seeing the other man glaring at Chuck, she got anxious and asked, "Chuck, what's wrong? What happened?"

"Nothing." Chuck waved his hand at her.

"What? Nothing? Are you blind or deaf? Didn't you hear what I just said? Make her drive the car away! This parking lot is not for cr*ppy cars. Move it!" The man, Landon Allen, looked at Zelda as he shouted. He felt so envious. How could a fool like Chuck find himself such a beautiful girlfriend?

Her figure was incredibly stunning.

She was simply too beautiful.

Landon was tempted to pursue her, but his woman, Patricia, was not bad either. Patricia's figure was almost on par with Zelda's. However, it would be a great pleasure if he could have some fun with Zelda as well.

Landon felt gleeful in his heart. All women loved money, and he had so much of it. If he gifted Zelda a car worth millions of dollars, she would definitely crawl into bed with him.

That was for certain!

Landon had already devised a plan.

"Why? Can't I park here?" Zelda was angry. She had never encountered such an arrogant person before. She was confused as to why she couldn't park there.

"Pretty lady, look at your car and then look at ours. Do you think your car is qualified to park here? Don't you think it's inferior to mine?" Landon replied arrogantly.

Zelda's refute made her all the more desirable to him. Not bad, she was bold. But why was her taste in men so bad? How could she be with such a useless man?

"No. Parking lots are for all sorts of cars, is it not? Your sense of superiority is unbelievable! If you're so capable, please try removing every other car here!" Zelda said angrily. This time, she had been feeling quite happy to attend the event. However, she was unlucky enough to meet with this nonsense right as she got out of her car. Her mood was ruined.

"That'd be a piece of cake! Pretty lady, do you want me to show off for you? Alright then, I'll satisfy you." Landon smiled and took out his mobile phone to make a call. He demanded, "I'm at the parking lot. Come over here!"

Then, he put away his phone and looked at Zelda with a smile.

Zelda was confused. Could this guy really remove each and every car here? There were more than a dozen luxury cars, all of which were sports cars. They must belong to all the wealthy guests at the hotel.

Unlike Zelda, Chuck was quite interested in what was about to happen.

Sitting in the car, Patricia was surprised when she saw Chuck. She was here to attend the party, but she didn't expect Chuck to show up as well.

Was he also here for the party?

Patricia thought he probably was. Hurriedly, she got out of the car. Landon walked over to her with a smile on his face as he said, "Patricia, please wait in the car for now. I encountered a problem, but I'll get it solved very quickly."

"No, but this is..." Patricia tried to explain. She wanted to tell him who Chuck was, but Landon had interrupted her before she could. "It's okay, just wait a minute. I will be back soon."

"I..." Patricia tried to speak up again.

"Hold on a minute," Landon smiled as he cut her off. Patricia was speechless.

In less than a minute, more than a dozen people had come rushing in. They were all employees of the hotel.

Zelda was taken aback by this. What was going on?

"Young Master, what can we do for you?" the head of security asked.

Yes, this hotel was just one of the many properties owned by the Allen family.

"Drive all the cars out of this parking lot," Landon instructed. At the same time, he took out a bunch of keys from his bag.

Zelda was stunned. Did all these cars belong to him?

"All of them? Do you mean to remove all your cars from this parking

lot? Do you not want to park here anymore?" the head of security asked tentatively.

"Yes. Just park them somewhere else. Anyway, I don't even drive them," Landon said.

"Alright," the head of security replied. He took Landon's keys and arranged for the others to relocate the cars. Soon enough, all the cars were driven away.

Landon came over eventually and smiled at Zelda. He gloated, "See, I did it. Only with a single phone call."

Zelda was speechless. She did not expect him to own so many cars. Chuck was also a little surprised. What did this guy buy so many cars for?

Chuck did not understand. Maybe it was because he didn't have much interest in cars. Last time, he had thought to buy another one but until now, he hadn't actually done it.

One car was honestly enough for him.

"Can you move your car now?" Landon smiled again. He found that Zelda's embarrassment was really attractive.

"Why should I?" She retorted, "All your cars have been moved away. There are so many free parking spaces now. What right do you have to demand that I move my car?"

"Well, it's because this hotel belongs to my family. Are you satisfied with this answer?" Landon remained smiling as he answered.

"Very much so," Zelda mumbled in annoyance. She glared at him and was ready to move her car somewhere else. But Landon suddenly asked, "Hey, is the car yours or his?"

Landon pointed at Chuck with his finger as he spoke.

"It's mine," Zelda replied.

"Oh, it's yours? Doesn't he have a car?" Landon's mocking smile deepened as he thought, "This loser doesn't even own a car. Was he hitching a ride with her then?"

"He does, but he doesn't drive it." Zelda frowned upon hearing him. She said curtly, "This has nothing to do with you, I presume?"

"Haha! Since the car is yours, I will allow you to park it here this time," Landon said.

"No, I'd rather park somewhere else," Zelda said. She then got into the car and started to move her car. At this moment, Chuck glanced at Patricia who was still waiting in her car.

Landon frowned when he caught him. "Why are you staring at my girlfriend?"

He found Chuck to be very ungrateful. Landon had only gotten closer to Patricia recently. How could Chuck peek at her when he himself hadn't bedded her yet? Landon definitely would not let this man steal glances at Patricia.

"Your girlfriend?" Chuck was a little surprised as he asked. Patricia was such a strong, independent, and smart woman. How did she end up with a man like Landon?

Could it be for money? That didn't seem right. Although the Dawson family was not a famous household in the country, they weren't short of money. There was no need for Patricia to suck up to others!

"No sh*t. Do you think she's yours then? You fool," Landon sneered. "It must be pure luck for that woman to have fallen for you. But I'm different from you. I'm capable. Every woman will kneel before me if I merely flick my wrist!"

Chuck was shocked by that statement. Who was this person? How could he be so arrogant? Chuck looked at Landon again and thought that he must be lying.

"I am warning you, don't look at my girlfriend. If not, I'll have you kicked out. If it weren't for that beautiful woman you had with you just now, I would have driven you out." Landon did not like the look of Chuck. When he had first landed his eyes on Chuck, he had felt irritated at once.

If it weren't for Zelda, he would have driven Chuck out a long while ago.

Chuck shrugged nonchalantly at that and said, "I know your girlfriend."

"You know her?" Landon said sarcastically, "How are you qualified to know her? Oh, I know. You must be a beggar on the street. She found you pitiful, so she gave you money. Is that right?"

"No," Chuck replied coolly.

"Well, if that's not it... Then, you must be a waiter from somewhere, aren't you? Just because you've served food to my girlfriend once doesn't mean you're acquainted, you know. Aren't you shameless?" Landon laughed as he said.

There was no doubt in his mind that Chuck looked like a regular fellow with no status. He must have resorted to such tactics to even meet Patricia.

Or maybe he was part of a security team that protected Patricia. That might be it.

Chuck frowned again and asked, "How did you get to know her?"

"What do you think? Do you know who I am?" Landon scoffed.

Chuck shook his head. He really didn't know who this man was. But since he owned so many expensive cars and his family apparently owned the entire hotel, he must be much wealthier than Patricia.

"No, I don't," Chuck shrugged as he said.

"If you don't even recognize me, you must be from the lower class. That's right, how can someone like you know someone like me? It shouldn't be surprising that you don't," Landon sneered. He thought that Chuck wasn't qualified to know someone of high status like himself.

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