

Chapter 405

"I'll be generous for once and tell you who I am. Now listen carefully, I'm Landon Allen," the man sneered.

"Landon Allen?" Chuck questioned. He had never heard of him before.

"Haha! You're so useless that you've never even heard of my name. Are you scared now? Don't worry, I'm not like you. I'm better. Normally, people like you are not qualified to talk to me, but I've allowed you to do so today. Why? Well, I have to admit your girlfriend is very beautiful," Landon said with a smile.

Landon felt that it was a waste for the beautiful Zelda to be with a loser like Chuck.

How dreadful. A beautiful lady like Zelda should be with someone like himself, not Chuck!

Chuck was startled to hear this.

He wondered if Landon had taken a fancy to Zelda. It wasn't surprising. Her figure and appearance were both perfect. It was normal for a man to take a fancy to her.

However, he didn't know how Zelda would react if she had known this.

"That's why I gave you a chance to talk to me. Do you understand now?" Landon said while smiling

Chuck merely glanced at him. Just then, Zelda had started to walk towards Chuck after having parked her car. She said, "Come on, Chuck. Let's go in."

Chuck offered Landon a shrug and entered the hotel with him.

Landon sneered after that as he thought sadly, "What a good waste of a pretty lady."

Then, he walked to the side of his car and said to Patricia, "Patricia, you can park the car now."

"Alright," Patricia replied. She felt that she'd better not say hello to Chuck in case of awkwardness. After all, she knew that he and Quinn were together. However, he was now with another woman. What was going on?

Was he actually cheating?

After some careful consideration, Patricia decided not to greet Chuck to spare him the humiliation.

Patricia parked the car eventually. As she got out, Landon smiled at her and asked, "Patricia, is it true when he said that he knew you?"

Patricia was surprised by that. Did Chuck admit to it?

"Yes. We do know each other," she confirmed.

"Are you familiar with him?"

"No," Patricia replied plainly. She was not familiar with Chuck at all as they had only met a few times.

Sure enough, it was impossible for them to be familiar with each other. Landon was not interested in this matter anymore. He wasn't going to waste his energy thinking about Chuck.

Chuck was not worthy of his time at all.

"His name is Chuck Cannon, and he is..." Patricia thought she might have to make a small introduction about Chuck to Landon. However, she was not very clear about Chuck's background, so she didn't know what to say. But she was well aware of Landon's.

The Allen family was one of the Four Greatest Households in the country.

It was an amazing feat.

However, the Cannon family wasn't one of the four. Therefore, Chuck must be weaker than Landon in terms of power. However, he was definitely better off than the Dawson family.

Patricia was very well aware of this.

"Let's not talk about him anymore. Let's go," Landon said with disinterest. He could easily get rid of someone like Chuck from the lower class.

Patricia had no choice but to agree, "Alright."

It seemed that the Allen family, one of the Four Greatest Households, looked down upon Chuck's family.

The two walked inside together and went upstairs. Landon smiled and reached out to hold her hand. Patricia was embarrassed by that. "Thank you," she muttered eventually.

Landon smiled as he heard that. Patricia was indeed a first-class beauty. The hand he was holding was so smooth and beautiful. He was really taken with her, and she was the woman of his dreams. It had only been recently that he had gotten close to her.

It was impossible for a woman like Patricia to be lured into bed in such a short time. She was too outstanding and had great restraints. Nevertheless, this was better for Landon as he deemed this as a challenge. It would feel brilliant when he finally managed to hook up with her.

Patricia eventually pushed Landon's hands away from her. Seeing this, his heart ached with desire.

Her body was outstanding.

Landon appreciated every curve on her body slowly with his eyes.

Then, the two arrived at the venue for the banquet.

Of course, this banquet was not held by Zelda's father's company. It was hosted by someone else.

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"Chuck, what did you say? That man caught feelings for me?" Zelda asked Chuck again, stunned.

"Yeah, he likes you," Chuck said and shrugged.

Zelda's eyes glinted a bit at that and she teased, "Are you jealous?"

Zelda was very happy. If Chuck had mentioned this to her, wouldn't that mean he was jealous?

"No," Chuck only told her. Indeed, he was not jealous. How could Zelda not be fancied with a body like hers?

"Can't you enlighten me a little? Just say that you were jealous," Zelda mumbled disappointingly.

"Fine. I'm jealous," Chuck complied helplessly.

Zelda giggled and said, "Don't worry. I won't like him. He's not my type. I like..." She paused and directed her unmoving gaze at Chuck. Her eyes showed a hint of affection.

She had always been single. But ever since she had come to know Chuck, she had fallen in love with him.

The atmosphere in the air was a little awkward.

"Hmm, who do I like? Let me think," Zelda smiled as she said. Chuck breathed a sigh of relief. Zelda's emotional intelligence was high. She knew Chuck wouldn't be able to accept her following words so she had decided to spare him. She was very understanding. Chuck was a bit afraid that he would someday be unable to resist her charms. He might betray Yvette and that would ruin everything.

"Sister Zelda, you're so kind," Chuck said with a sigh.

"Am I? I don't think so. If I were, a certain someone wouldn't have constantly rejected me," Zelda said with pouty lips.

Chuck smiled at that. "Sister Zelda, you are adorable."

Zelda's face turned red all of a sudden. She was overjoyed by Chuck's compliment. He had rarely spoken to her so sweetly. Zelda's heart softened at once and she asked sheepishly, "Chuck, do you really think so?"

"Of course." Chuck did not lie. Amidst Zelda's shyness, there was some underlying hope in it. The expression on her face was like a girl who had fallen in love for the first time. She was already 30 years old, but her gaze had not betrayed her older age at all.

"Chuck, come to the toilet with me," Zelda said as she suddenly thought of her past experiences with Chuck. Hearing her offer, Chuck was stunned.

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"Why isn't she here yet?" Zelda's mother, Manny, was anxious now. She had pestered Zelda so many times but Zelda kept putting her off, saying that she had no time to visit her. Chuck was her boss after all, how could she be this busy?

Manny was worried that Zelda had broken up with Chuck. She could see that Zelda liked Chuck very much because this was her first-ever relationship after having stayed single for so long.

If they broke up, Manny wouldn't know what to do.

"Maybe there was traffic. Don't worry about it," said a woman in shorts who had gone to Chuck's plaza with Manny last time. Chuck had given her some fish paste back then and she had been envied by her peers when she got home on that day.

She had also wanted to take a look at Chuck. After all, Zelda called her 'Aunt'. If Chuck really was Zelda's boyfriend, she might be fortunate enough to have Chuck to address her the same.

Manny sighed at that. A traffic jam? She was worried that Zelda might find another excuse to not attend the party again.

Just then, a middle-aged woman came over and asked, "Hey Manny, didn't you say that Zelda would bring her friend over today? I haven't seen them anywhere."

Manny glanced at her.

The woman, Hattie Dakolta, continued to mock, "I heard that Zelda's boyfriend told someone to send ingredients to us by plane last time. Is he going to fly here by plane this time as well?"

When Manny had told people that story, she hadn't believed it at all.

How could it be possible? Who would use a plane just to deliver ingredients? Only a baller was capable of that.

Manny was furious at her words.

"I don't think they're coming. I guess people nowadays like to pretend..." Hattie shrugged as she spoke. Manny snorted, "It's none of your business."

"Hey, are you angry already? Did your husband treat you well? Maybe that's why you have a bad temper. Poor you. I guess my husband is the best there is. Let me tell you, my husband does everything he can to treat me well. I'm always happy, unlike you. I've only said a few words and you've gotten angry. Tsk," Hattie said as she rolled her eyes at Manny.

"Are you out of your mind? Why did you bring my husband into this?" Manny scowled in rage. She had the urge to hit Hattie.

"You're the insane one. Didn't you say that your daughter's boyfriend was very capable? Oh, you also said that he owned a plaza, right? Do you think just by owning a plaza, you're entitled to brag about it?" Hattie taunted.

Hattie's husband owned a large company. The reason she had attended the party this time was to show off. She didn't have anything else better to do. She was bored of doing facials and spas all day.

"Shut up," Manny muttered angrily.

"Aren't you a sensitive one? You'd better find yourself a nice young man... Whatever, it's boring to talk to you." Hattie ridiculed before she walked away. Manny was fuming on the inside and scowled, "What is wrong with you? Why would you bring up something like that?"

"You're the crazy one here. Hey, look, isn't that your daughter? Oh, so that's her boyfriend over there? Why does he look like a working-class man?" Hattie sneered, thinking that Zelda had perhaps found herself a male pr*stitute just to impress others.