

Chapter 431

"What did you say?"

Leonardo was trembling as he spoke, fearing Betty's gaze.

He didn't expect that the Allen family's wrath would be reduced to rubble before it had even started.

Who exactly were these people?

"Disappear, I'll make you all disappear!" Betty yelled.

Betty took out her phone and made a video call to Chuck.

Betty turned the phone over to the family members. Everyone was horrified because they saw the face of a young man on the screen. He was emotionless and indifferent.

"Young Master, everyone from the Allen family is here," Betty said.

"Alright, thank you for your work."

Chuck remained indifferent. He turned his gaze to Leonardo and said, "Leonardo, I've told you before the Allen family will disappear. Why didn't you believe me?"

He chuckled. Yes, Chuck was getting a tad excited now!

These words fell on the ears of everyone in the Allen family like thunder. Fear, oppression, and disbelief spread quickly within their hearts!

Everyone knew what was happening but this was the Allen family after all!

How could they possibly be so vulnerable at this time!

Everyone's life was in the hands of this man named Chuck Cannon.

Leonardo was shocked and stunned. It had just been less than four hours, hadn't it? Dawn had not arrived yet. Chuck could do what he wanted.

"Y-Young Master Cannon... I was wrong. We were all wrong. Please give us a second chance," Leonardo trembled as he spoke.

Chuck, whom he saw on the screen, made him feel as if he was facing God.

"No, no, no. Why should I give you a chance?" Chuck smiled. This was their own doing!

"Young Master Cannon, it was all Landon's fault. Everyone else here is innocent. I beg of you, let our family go. I'll kneel before you!" A few of the family followed suit and knelt on the floor at once.

The tension in the room was unbearable.

"I'm kneeling too. I don't wanna die. Please..." the beautiful lady who was arrogant moments before cried. She was terrified. No one had ever made her so scared in her life.

Chuck wasn't even in front of her, but he horrified her anyway,

One after another, the members of the Allen family got on their knees. Leonardo's body quivered and his face looked as though he had aged another ten years. What was going to happen to the Allen family now?

Was the Allen family going to be decimated?

"Young Master Cannon, I know I'm wrong. I'm so sorry," Leonardo said as he fell to his knees shakily.

The Allen family was terrified. Why was the head of their family kneeling too?

"No. The fault isn't with you. But it was your fault for raising your grandson into a piece of trash. I told you that everything you own now no longer belongs to you. Your family disappears today. I'm a man of my words!" Chuck said coldly.

Leonardo froze, sitting on the ground. He couldn't breathe. Chuck had really done it. Who exactly were his parents for them to be so powerful?

The Allen family was done for.

"Betty, let's move on!" Chuck said.

"Yes, Young Master." After the video call was hung up, Betty raised her hand and gestured to the people outside to come in. A look of terror spread throughout everyone's faces.

This day marked the end of the Allen family!

All across the country, anything that belonged to the Allen family, be it hotels, restaurants, nightclubs, or country clubs had their signboards turned off one after another!

At first, people thought that there was a blackout, so they didn't pay too much attention. But when one, two, and then hundreds of signs in various parts of the country were all turned off simultaneously, there was a mix of reactions from everyone. What had happened to the Allen family that evening?

At the Champ family's residences within the Big Four.

News spread and much of the Champ family were puzzled to hear it, including Cheryl.

"What's going on? Anything and everything owned by the Allen family had their signboard lights switched off within half an hour. What happened?" The Champ family took it quite seriously and was alarmed.

For the lights to go off to this extent, it was certain that it wasn't an electric issue or any mishaps. It could only mean that something really bad had happened to the Allen family. However, the Allen family was one of the Four Greatest Households. What could possibly happen to them?

Did the Allen family's businesses want to update their signboards? Was that why they had turned them off for a night?

Otherwise, how else could they explain it?

Everyone knew what the lights represented. Something big was going on!

What could it be?

"Cheryl, you've been in charge of keeping up with the Allen family. Do you know what happened?" the head of the Champ family asked unblinkingly.

The Champ family's descendants were all looking at Cheryl, their eyes filled with curiosity.

Until now, no one had received any news about this.

"I... don't know either." Cheryl was caught off guard by this matter. She had been paying attention to the Allen family but she had never thought something this serious would happen to them overnight.

She added, "But I heard that a few days ago, someone broke into the Allen family's house at night!"

"What? A break-in? Could it be the Alonso family?" a member asked in surprise. Everyone knew what it meant.

All the descendants of the Champ family looked at one another in dismay, including the patriarch of the family. A look of worry flooded his face.

"No, the Alonso family won't do that. If they did, the Allen family would surely retaliate on the same day." Cheryl shook her head as she explained, "What's interesting was that someone broke into the Allen family's home but two days later, nothing seemed to have happened to them. It's like nothing ever happened. I heard news that Landon's leg was broken too. Based on the time of his injury, it should have happened on the night of the break-in."

"Cheryl, what did you say? The Allen family had an intruder at night and Landon's leg was broken as a result, but they took it as if nothing had happened?" someone in the family asked.

This would be a great shame for any family, let alone the Allens!

If it had happened to the Champ family, they would make the trespasser pay dearly!

Despite this, the Allen family didn't do anything about it. What was

going on?

The Champ family came to a realization.

Whoever it was, he or she was much higher up than the Allen family. That was why they could not retaliate.

"Yes, it went like that. What's more, I found out that a hotel under the Allen family was bought off the next day," Cheryl remarked.

"Was that an apology?" one of the Champs asked.

"I'm not sure about that, but the person who broke into the Allen family's house that night must be very powerful!" Cheryl's lovely eyes were full of enthusiasm.

"Who are they?" another family member pondered out loud.

"I don't know," Cheryl shook her head. Then, she suddenly received a phone call, surprising her. Everyone in the Champ family was silent.

After hanging up the phone, the head of the family asked, "Cheryl, what happened?"

"A mole I planted in the Allen family is coming over. He's one of their family guards," Cheryl said.

"Let him in and get him to tell us what happened," the Master ordered.

The other members of the Champ family were also eager to know what had happened.

So much had happened overnight!

Soon, a man with a bloodied face came in, fear still written over his expression.

Cheryl walked over to him and asked, "Tell me, what happened to the Allen family?"

It was very difficult to infiltrate the Allen family. This mole was just a low-ranking guard in their residences.

"The Allen family is gone..." The man was still trembling. He slumped onto the ground in front of the Champ family.

These people looked at one another in disbelief. What did he mean by 'the Allen family is gone'?

What was the meaning of this? Could they have vanished just like that?

"Could you clarify, what do you mean by 'the Allen family is gone'?" Cheryl scowled. Why was this person so scared?

"The Allen family was destroyed!" the man exclaimed as the fear of the Allen family played vividly in his mind. He was becoming more and more unsettled.

"What? The Allen family was destroyed?"

For a moment, no one knew what to say.

What was going on? One of the Four Greatest Households, the Allen family, had been destroyed so easily. How could that be?

Cheryl was taken aback. After all, the four families were not so different in terms of power and influence. The Allen family might have been the weakest of the four, but it definitely wasn't bad enough to have them completely destroyed!

With the Allen family destroyed, was the Champ family also in danger? How about the other two families?

The head of the Champ family stood up at once. "Tell me clearly, who destroyed the Allen family? What on earth is going on!"

It was all so shocking. The Allen family was somehow destroyed overnight. No wonder all the signboards have stopped shining.

Was it the end of the Allen family?

"I don't know much. I only know the person who destroyed the Allen family was the one who broke into their house the other night. We couldn't hold them off," the man said with his eyes wide with terror.

"Who was the person?" the patriarch of the Champs asked impatiently.

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No one in the Champ family spoke. They were all staring at this man who might possibly know the truth!

The man shook his head repeatedly and said, "I don't know. I'm not privy to these things. I only know Leonardo broke Landon's leg. The Allens were trying to cover it up. But tonight, these people suddenly came over again. They were like machines. We couldn't stop them. They rushed in and knocked all of us down. I think I know why. Landon hit someone's wife, so this person sent people over to destroy the Allen family."

"The Allen family was destroyed because someone's wife was hit?" His voice trembled as the head of the Champ family sat on his chair.

"Yes, these people are all well-trained. They're too powerful. They seem to be mercenaries from the United States. And I heard that Leonardo broke Landon's legs because he knew this person was far stronger than their family, so Leonardo had to compromise," the man continued fearfully.

He was badly traumatized on this night.

No one in the Champ family spoke up.

It was too much to process.

"Cheryl, go find out who this person is now!" The master of the Champ family needed to be cautious.

This could cause turmoil in the country!

"Yes." Cheryl nodded. Likewise, her beautiful eyes were full of caution. Who was the one who had destroyed the Allen family?

Cheryl thought to herself that she must find this out. When did such a powerful figure even exist?

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While the Champ family was reeling in shock, so were the other two families. The people who gradually got the news were also baffled. Nobody thought it was possible for the Allen family to disappear overnight.

The Allen family was rife with resources! How could they disappear just like that? Who did this?

It became the talk of everyone.

Some people speculated that the Allen family had offended a group of international assassins, and thus they were destroyed!

Others said that they had offended the other three families, so the

three families had united to demolish them. There were even rumors that the Allen family had offended some foreign families. There were differing opinions and conspiracies, but one thing was for sure. Everyone wanted to know who had destroyed the Allen family.

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"Zelda, have you heard?" Manny called up Zelda. Zelda was still sleeping and answered groggily.

"The Allen family is no more!" When Manny had heard the news, she couldn't believe it too. There was just no way!

"Mom, what did you say? Which Allen family is gone?" Zelda yawned.

"Which else?" Manny said with incredulity. "The Allen family your boyfriend Chuck just bought a hotel from!"

"Mom, are you kidding me?" Zelda was stunned. "You're talking about the Allen family here!"

Indeed, it defied logic. The Allen family was so powerful. How could they be destroyed in a blink?

Manny said, "No, it's all over social media. Everything the Allen family owned had their signboards taken down overnight. Do you think it's true?"

Zelda reeled in her shock, and she thought of a certain someone because she had gone to the Allen family with him. Did Chuck do it? However, he didn't care about her. Why did Chuck do this then?

"Mom, do you know who did this?" Zelda wondered.

"I don't know, no one knows. Zelda, do you know? Tell me, who did it?" Manny probed at her.

Zelda didn't know what to say either. She didn't even mention that last time she had gone to the Allen family's residences with Chuck.

"I think it might be Chuck," she blurted.

"What? Are you joking, Zelda? You're not awake yet, are you? How could it be him? Oh no, my friend's coming, I have to go," Manny said quickly and hung up the phone. She shrugged her shoulders. Chuck?

She didn't get it. How could it be him? Chuck had bought a hotel from the Allen family. It was not bad. But as for setting on destroying the Allen family? It was probably more difficult for Chuck to do that than making pigs fly. It was just impossible. Well, Manny thought that it was impossible and forgot about it. After that, she went to see her friend.

Zelda had no choice but to put her phone down. If it wasn't Chuck, who else could it be?

To be fair, Zelda felt that Chuck had no motive at all.

This should have been someone else's work. It had nothing to do with Chuck. She was thinking too much.

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In another place, Quinn woke up early. She was going to throw herself into her work when she suddenly received a phone call. "What did you say? The Allen family was destroyed? When did it happen? Just now? Impossible..."

Quinn was taken by surprise. She put down her phone and mumbled, "How's it possible? Is there anyone in the country who could possibly destroy the Allen family? I don't think so. Who did it then?"

.....

"Young Master, here are all the businesses under the Allen family administration. I've already sent someone to hand them over." Betty passed a thick dossier to Chuck.

"Okay. Betty, get some rest." Chuck was satisfied.

Betty was too good at her job. With someone like her helping him, Chuck didn't have much to worry.

"Sure," Betty replied and walked out.

Chuck then entered the bedroom to see that Yvette was still sleeping. Chuck walked over and kissed her. Yvette opened her gorgeous eyes.

"Honey, you have got a job now. This is for you," he said. Yvette was his wife so naturally, Chuck would only give these to her.

"What's this?" Yvette sat up. She was bewildered after seeing it. It was all the businesses the Allen family had owned!

"Hubby, what are you doing? I don't want this," Yvette said seriously. How could she possibly accept these? Furthermore, she still wanted to be an assassin to push herself to the next level.

There was no time for this at all!

"You should. I'm giving it to you anyway. If you have these, you'll have your own influences. If you can compete with Damon, you can take back what belongs to you," Chuck explained.

"But, this..." Chuck was right though. With such a huge portfolio of various industries on her plate, she could benefit from this greatly.

Chuck grinned and insisted, "Take it. You can let Aunty manage it too if you want."

Besides, her mother Lisa had nothing better to do. It was better to have these businesses under her so she could get people to protect her. This way, Damon would not attempt any funny business.

"Hubby, aren't you afraid I'll become stronger and trample over you?" Yvette said tenderly.

Yvette was moved to the point of being dumbfounded. She had never thought that Chuck would treat her so kindly. Yvette's heart was about to melt.

"What's there to be afraid of?" Chuck said with a smile, "When my wife's powerful enough, I'll be depending on her."

Yvette's personality wouldn't allow for her to betray him.

Chuck believed in it firmly.

Yvette rarely smiled nowadays. She thought to herself that she should do it. Deep down, she was willing to progress their relationship, maybe even let Chuck depend on her. In addition, she could give Lisa something to do and keep her safe.

She leaned into Chuck's ear and whispered, "Hubby, thanks. I'll handle them well. You can take them back whenever you want. Also, you little pervert, do you have a crush on Patricia?"

Chuck shook his head hastily. "No. Please don't misunderstand me. I..."

"Little pervert," Yvette spat out.

Chuck broke down internally and said quickly, "No, I only asked Patricia to work for me for five years. I'm not interested in anything else!"

Chuck was really wronged.

"Is that so?" Yvette's eyes lit up. Did she misunderstand Chuck? Yvette felt guilty. How could she be thinking like that?

Chuck answered, "Yes, that's right. Patricia has got guts. How could I twist her arm like that?"

"I'm sorry," Yvette said guiltily.

Chuck laughed. His wife was so cute. The two of them looked at each other and Yvette's face blushed a bright red. What a little pervert...

Yvette looked down at the dossier in her hands. This was a big project. Now, it was better to tell Lisa and let her deal with it. She had to continue to work as an assassin. She couldn't let Chuck know about it.

Yvette swayed her long slender legs as she came walking out of the hotel. All of the sudden, she met someone, Patricia.

Indeed, Patricia also knew that the Allen family had been destroyed. She was so flabbergasted that she couldn't sleep all night. The next day, she had come to the hotel early in the morning to talk it over with Chuck.


"Boss," Yvette greeted. She addressed Patricia as such because she was her employer.

One more thing Yvette needed to tell Patricia was not to spill to a soul that she was a killer.

"Don't call me that. I'm not qualified for the title," Patricia said as she smiled at her. She was sure that Yvette was the wife of the one who had destroyed the Allen family!

"It's my duty. Also, I want to tell you something. Please don't tell Chuck about my job," Yvette said while staring longingly at Patricia. She knew that she couldn't hide it for long, but she should endeavor to do so as much as she could!

When would Chuck get to know about this?

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Chapter 433

"Don't tell Chuck?"

Patricia was dumbfounded. She couldn't understand why Yvette still wanted to do this. Destroying the Allen family was a clear show of Chuck's strength!

So why did Yvette still want to be an assassin?

There was no need for that.

"Why didn't you tell him?" Patricia asked her.

"Because he's my husband," Yvette replied. She had her own ways of thinking. She wanted to improve herself. If she continued carrying out her tasks without fail, she would be able to continuously improve.

However, Chuck would object to her profession.

Yvette had no way around Chuck regarding this. If he said that he didn't want her continuing it, she really couldn't refuse.

"I understand," Patricia said, starting to see things from her perspective.

Why was Yvette so coy? Was it because she wanted to be independent and not rely on Chuck?

Was that why she wanted to do such a dangerous job?

That was the most probable case.

It was just that Patricia admired Yvette a little bit. Yvette had it much better than her, even though they were both women.

"Thanks. The bodyguard job is now over, please leave a review under my profile." Yvette cared more about this instead. With a high rate of success, her assassination syndicate would contact her for better and better jobs, and her reputation as a professional assassin would only get better. If she kept up like that, she was confident she could be the top assassin.

"Okay," Patricia said.

Yvette nodded, turned around and left.

After Yvette left Patricia, she went to talk to Lisa about the matters at hand.

Patricia was silent. She was lucky Yvette didn't know what she was thinking at that time. It was good enough that she was alive. Yvette was just another way of making ends meet. It didn't matter if she was dead or alive.

She wondered if Yvette knew, would she be angry?

"You're overthinking," Patricia thought to herself. Yvette wasn't a

psychiatrist. How could she possibly know what I was thinking?

She would never know.

Patricia felt at ease.

She went looking for Chuck and was ready to get down to business. During the previous night, she had discussed with her parents that she wasn't going to have much time to manage the family business. Her parents did not take it too well.

After hearing what Patricia had to say, her parents were astonished.

They could only agree. After all, Chuck had single-handedly destroyed the Allen family! Also, after Chuck had destroyed the Allen family, she might take over the management of the Allen family's business!

That was amazing news!

Chuck would let her manage most of the businesses. This was a good opportunity to get herself more exposure, and maybe even get closer to the other three families.

Deep down, Patricia couldn't resist this job. She felt that in the next five years, she would be presented with tons of opportunities, and she wasn't planning on wasting them. Five years later, her family would rise up. They might even supplant the Great Four families.

Patricia was elated at the thought.

Chuck came out of the building and happened to spot Patricia outside. He had a feeling deep down that this woman was smart enough to have come here so early.

"Director Cannon," Patricia walked over and greeted him.

When she saw Chuck, she felt a bit of fear in her heart. This man may have looked nothing out of the ordinary, but he had destroyed the Allen family!

"You don't have to call me that. Just call me Chuck." Chuck didn't care about titles. He liked keeping things simple.

"Sure." Patricia nodded. "Well, what do you need me to do next?"

She looked forward to taking over the Allen family businesses, the prospect of all the things she could learn made her excited.

"Manage this hotel," Chuck said. Yolanda had too much on her plate, so Patricia should take over.

Moreover, Chuck had other plans recently. He would let Patricia deal with them one by one.

"Just this hotel? What about the Allen family's..." Patricia asked in a hushed voice.

"You don't have to worry about those," said Chuck. "I'll let my wife manage it."

Patricia's heart sank. How could he do this?

"Oh," Patricia sighed. She couldn't mask her disappointment. Was she going to manage the hotel for five years?

What was the point? If she became a director, she could take over so much more!

This was a waste of her expertise.

Patricia felt that Chuck wanted to teach her a lesson, that he wanted to waste her youth for five years. By then, she would be over 30 years old. Patricia wanted to cry but no tears came forth.

Of course, Chuck wouldn't go around saying that he was planning his own business empire. He would follow-up with Patricia in due time. Chuck trusted Yolanda the most when it came to work.

Patricia could only go with the flow of things.

Chuck was going to his combat classes, so he had to go back to Hotel Luna.

Patricia would have to manage Nine Days Hotel for now.

"Now that you're here, I'll be off," Chuck said.

"Yes." Patricia sighed again. Sure enough, Chuck, a young master of a top-notch family, loved giving people a hard time. He was no different from Landon. Their only distinction lay in the way they tortured their prey. Landon tortured them physically while Chuck tortured mentally.

Patricia was in a bad mood.

"Also, don't go around telling anyone this hotel is mine, or that the Allen family was destroyed by me for that matter," Chuck reminded her.

"Alright," Patricia said.

Chuck then headed out. All this while, Yolanda was already waiting for him in the car headed to Ocean City. However, when he arrived at the car park, Chuck saw a sports car driving in.

Chuck knew who this car belonged to. It belonged to Patricia's younger brother, Aaron.

What a coincidence! Did Aaron know that his sister worked here?

Aaron also saw Chuck. He sneered to himself in the car. In the passenger seat was another woman he had just picked up. They were going to get a room by the hour.

"Dear, why are you looking at that loser? Do you know him?" The beauty beside him was a gold-digger to begin with. She noticed Aaron sneering at Chuck from the car, so she had to ask him.

"He's no loser," Aaron smirked as he replied. He couldn't figure it out. How could Chuck be so rich? He thought about it for a long time but

there was only one explanation he could find; he had a great past life! Otherwise, he wouldn't even be able to find a girlfriend.

"Oh, if he's not a loser, who is he? An idiot?" the beautiful woman teased.

Definitely!

"Yeah, you can say that." After that, Aaron parked the car. The two exited the car and Aaron walked up to Chuck with the lady in his arms.

"Where's Frieda? Why isn't she with you?" Aaron snorted. He had spent so much effort going after Frieda, only for Chuck to swoop in and pick her up. How could he not be upset? Last time, he was even attacked by Frieda out of nowhere!

Chuck glanced at him and wasn't too bothered to speak to him.

That made Aaron even angrier. "What are you doing here? Is this place yours too?"

Aaron told himself that was not the case. How could Chuck own so many hotels?

He had been so preoccupied with the ladies all this time, so he didn't know that the Allen family had been destroyed.

"It's not yours anyway." Chuck shrugged and then got into Yolanda's car.

Yolanda drove Chuck back. Chuck hadn't seen Frieda in a while too. He didn't know where this stupid woman was. It was better for her not to appear in front of him again!

"Looks like he's depending on his wife, no wonder he had a Lincoln. The lady driving it just now was pretty though. Does she have such low standards in men?" the beautiful woman muttered.

Aaron was a tad annoyed. Was Chuck ignoring him? If this hotel was his, he would have him thrown out this very instant!

Humph!

What was there to show off? He thought, "Even if it isn't mine, it surely isn't yours either!"

"I guess so," Aaron snorted.

"Let's not think about an idiot like him. Darling, I'm thinking of you. Let's go in." The beautiful woman couldn't wait any longer.

"Alright." Aaron walked inside with the beauty still in his arms.

Then, all of the sudden he saw his sister Patricia. His curiosity got the better of him and he asked, "Patricia, why are you here?"

There was no reason. His sister didn't have a boyfriend. And he knew her well. If she wasn't married, she wouldn't share a room with any man. So why was she here at this time?

To shock him further still was the tag his sister wore. General Manager, the name tag on his sister's clothes read. She was ordering the staff of the hotel around too.

Could it be...?

Did the Dawson family buy this hotel? Was that why his sister came here?

It must be!

He didn't expect that his family would begin their foray into the hospitality industry. Not bad. He could score a free room anytime! Haha!

Aaron was overjoyed.

Patricia was already in a bad mood. Now, when she saw her brother coming out with yet another woman in his arms, she felt like throwing up.

Aaron was such a playboy. As his elder sister, she must educate him. How could he be like this?

"Come here!" Patricia ordered fiercely.

"Patricia, if you're here, is this hotel ours now?" Aaron asked excitedly.

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