

## Chapter 416

Meanwhile, Landon was sitting in Patricia's car. He felt great on this day. He had just earned four billion dollars after all!

He decided to celebrate a little. Maybe he could do something exciting with Patricia.

He eyed Patricia, who was driving, and his heart hammered at the thought of her.

Patricia was definitely one of the top five women on his list in terms of appearance, temperament, and figure among the many female presidents in the country,

He had been thinking about bedding her for a long time now.

Of course, Landon knew that Patricia was an infamous ice queen. However, he was not some ordinary chap.

He was the young master of the Allen family!

So what if she was infamous for being cold?

☒ Sooner or later, she was still going to kneel before him anyway. He was just that capable.

He gazed at Patricia from head to toe with a slight smile on his lips.

Patricia, on the other hand, was deep in thought. She was wondering how she could get Landon off her back. She wanted to go home.

She had never done anything with a man before but she also knew what a playboy like Landon was thinking right now. Judging from his gaze, Patricia already knew what

Landon was planning.

She wasn't naive. She was an adult after all. So of course, she knew what the expectations between a man and woman being together would be.

However, she wasn't ready for that sort of development. It was all progressing too fast for her.

To be honest, she didn't like Landon at all. But she had agreed to come to the event with him anyway.

She only did it for the sake of the Dawson family. She had chosen to play nice with him.

The Allen family had been developing in the country for many years. Although both the Dawson family and the Allen family had always minded their own businesses, Patricia had recently discovered the Allen family's hidden intentions towards their family.

The Allen family seemed to have the intention of slowly conquering her family.

Patricia was nothing but perceptive and so, she had decided to put up with Landon's company to stop it from happening.

She was still furious at the idea.

Nonetheless, there was no other way than to attempt to discuss with Landon about it. Needless to say, if Landon propositioned her, she would refuse.

She had always made sure to keep a distance from men.

It was unacceptable to give herself to anyone before marriage. She wasn't a casual woman. She would wait until after marriage for that.

Eventually, the car slowed into a halt on the side of the road.

Landon let out a smile. Were they going to do it here? It wasn't a bad idea. It had been a while since he had done it in a car.

"Young Master Allen, let's have an honest talk," Patricia turned towards him and said solemnly.

"Alright. What do you want to say to me? I'm all ears," Landon replied as his gaze fixed on Patricia with lust-filled intent.

"Your family seems to be taking over some of the businesses from my family..." Patricia felt that there was no need to beat around the bush.

"Oh, yes, that's right. I thought you were really pretty, so I suggested to my grandpa to promote your business! Are you willing to spare me some of your family's business experience?" Landon smiled as he asked. He liked straightforward women.

"That's..." Patricia was fuming now. So, she was right! He really was trying to take down the Dawson family's business from right under their noses!

"It doesn't matter either way. You know, Patricia, I've always liked you," Landon reached out and took Patricia's hand as he muttered.

Patricia started to pull her hand away immediately.

However, Landon's grip was too tight. She struggled but to no avail.

"Please, let go of me!" Patricia said with a frown.

"But I like you too much to do that, Patricia. Your hand is

so beautiful," Landon responded with a faint smile, his eyes ablaze.

He started to lean closer.

Patricia scowled at that and yanked back her hand forcefully. There was no need for this to go on. Originally, Patricia had thought that after they had gotten to know each other, they would be able to talk it out. But now, she knew it wouldn't be possible. In his eyes, she was probably just a toy to play with!

"I like your feisty temper, Patricia. Come, give me a kiss." Landon couldn't help but laugh. Her enraged expression was too adorable.

"Ah! How dare you bite me?" he raged. Patricia had bitten him in fright when he had forced himself onto her. The bite forced Landon to tighten his grip on her. Patricia was struggling maniacally, trying to get away from him.

"Thwack!"

Landon slapped Patricia in the face and snarled, "B\*tch! What are you pretending for? Just admit that you want this!"

Patricia's slapped cheek was gradually turning red. However, she did not even flinch when she was hit. She simply glared at Landon and remained stoic.

"What the f\*ck are you looking at?!" Landon wasn't pleased by her reaction and so, he gave Patricia another tight slap.

"Smack!"

Patricia's face was red and swollen now.

Landon grabbed her hair hard, moving her closer to him and seethed, "I'm showing you mercy, you know? You should feel elated that I even looked in your direction! Let me tell you, I'll give you three days. Get us a room and have yourself cleaned up and ready for me on the bed. Otherwise, I'll have your whole family killed! Do you hear me?"

"Whack!"

Landon had slapped Patricia again.

His previous glee had long been forgotten at this point. He glared at Patricia as he opened the car door and got out. "Remember this. I always get what I want! Think about it. Just spend a few days with me. You might put me in a good mood and then I might stop bothering your family! The Dawson family's fate is in your hands now. Do you understand?"

Patricia did not speak at all. Her face was visibly swollen red.

Landon merely glanced at her as he made a call, "Come and pick me up!"

In less than a minute, a luxurious Maybach stopped before him. A beautiful woman got out of the car to greet him, "Young Master!"

Landon snorted in disdain and got into the car.

"Send twenty women to my villa! Don't send me the previous ones. I want new ones!" Landon instructed.

"Yes, Young Master!" the driver answered and promptly took out his phone to make a call.

At this time, Landon's phone rang. He took it out and

looked at the contact information. It was his grandfather's number.

He answered the call.

"Grandpa."

"Get home right now!" An elder's voice boomed from the other end of the phone.

"Grandpa, what's the matter?" Landon was very startled by the urgency of the call. Why was Grandpa so upset?

This was unusual.

His grandfather had always been kind and amiable. What could possibly make him this angry?

"This is all your fault!" Landon's grandfather snapped as he continued, "Get back home in half an hour!"

After hanging up the phone, Landon looked at the screen in confusion. His fault? "I didn't even do anything," he muttered.

"Young Master, I called for twenty beautiful women as you requested," said the driver just then.

"Alright. Let them wait for me. Let's head straight home now. Hurry!" Landon urged.

The driver promptly stepped on the gas.

Sat in her car by the roadside, Patricia's hair was disheveled and her face seared painfully. She kept her gaze forward and waited for the pain on her face to recede. When the pain started to lessen, she leaned onto her steering wheel and burst into silent tears. It took her a long time for her to feel a bit better. What should she do now?

In order to compete with the other three families, the Allen family had been expanding their territory recently and the Dawson family was one of its targets.

Three days later, if she didn't give herself for Landon, the Dawson family would definitely be annihilated.

The Allen family was too powerful.

Still, Patricia knew she wouldn't be able to go through with this. How could she betray her body? But if she didn't, her family would be rendered into nothing. She genuinely did not know what to do now.

"What should I do? What should I do..." Patricia kept muttering to herself. Tears fell endlessly from her eyes as her heart squeezed with sadness. She was never one to cry. However, she had just been slapped and threatened... She would give herself a pass this time.

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"Young Master..." The driver was horrified as he looked at the scene before him.

Concurrently, Landon was enjoying himself in the car with a beautiful lady.

"Why are you making such a fuss?!" Landon scolded the driver at the interruption.

"No, Young Master. It's just... The road to the house seems to be in ruins. Look," the driver explained hurriedly, looking shocked out of his mind. Looking around, he found that there were a pile of cars flipped upside-down along the road. What the hell had happened? The cars looked like they belonged to the Superb Household Forces. There were also ruined

helicopters nearby. Oh, dear!

When Landon laid his eyes on them as well, he was infuriated.

"What's going on? How dare someone cause trouble here? Do they want to die?" he roared in fury. Nothing of the sort had happened before. This was definitely a first.

"I have no idea," the driver trembled in fear as he answered. He thought to himself exasperatedly, "Who would dare to do this? Was it one of the other three families?"

In this country, only those families would have the guts to do this, right? After all, such a situation had never occurred ever since the founding of the Allen family. Moreover, these vehicles were all owned by the family guards! They were especially capable. So, how in the world did they end up like this? It was too incomprehensible.

"Let's go in. The fool that did this must be inside! How dare they cause such a ruckus on our property!" Landon scowled. This was basically a huge slap to the Allen family's face.

If other people in the country knew of this, the Allen family would become a laughing stock!

That could never happen!

Soon enough, the car stopped at the gates of the house. Landon got out of the car and walked inside, feeling both disheartened and angry as he thought, "How dare they mess with my family! I'll kill them!"