

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 27

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The Gourmand was famous in Cansington... It was the grandest restaurant around, though its establishment was divided into several tiers.

The private rooms it had available in order of the most luxurious were Diamond, Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Black Iron.

Apart from that, it also had a public hall.

Even at the public hall, a meal at The Gourmand costs thousands of dollars. It was peak time, so the public hall was filled with customers.

The line they had to wait in was more than thirty people long.

Gladys started complaining again.

"You're useless, Benjamin. Look at Howard, he's a Bronze member at The Gourmand. He doesn't even have to wait when he comes here, he can just walk straight into the private room.

"And you. Some soldier you are. No money, no power...Look at John's son-in-law. Now that's a respectable man. He's a Silver

member in The Gourmand. Just one phone call from him will send a waiter straight out to welcome him in. Ugh. Why did my daughter have to marry a poor man?"

Gladys kept complaining, her mood soured by the fact that she had to wait for to be served. She kept making jabs at her husband, calling him a disappointment, then insulting Thea's husband for being useless.

James was used to her cold sneers, so he just ignored her, not wanting to bother getting into a needless argument. He turned to

Thea while they were still in the line.

"Wait here, Thea. I'm running to the store opposite here for some cigarettes."

"Okay." Thea nodded.

James turned and headed toward the grocery store across the street.

"Oh? Thea? What's wrong with your face?" A voice said with a strange tone as the Callahans settled into the chairs at the entrance while waiting to enter the restaurant.

As Thea turned towards the source of the voice, she saw a woman clad in a skimpy outfit with a face caked with foundation walking towards her, carrying a purse.

"Belinda."

Thea recognized her immediately as her old university classmate Belinda Frasier, daughter of the wealthy Frasiers and school belle when they were still studying.

Back in university, the boys would flock to her to confess their love for her.

As for Thea, she used to be the ugliest woman in her university.

Belinda stared at Thea. She had heard of Thea's rise in popularity.

Forget having her appearance restored, she had somehow even befriended Alex Yates, the chairman of Celestial Group.

She also heard of how Thea had her face sliced open by Trent Xavier.

Thea had been hogging the spotlight since she restored her appearance and was even featured in the news and papers.

The media even called her the most beautiful woman in Cansington.

Belinda grew jealous.

Thea was ugly, so why was she crowned the most beautiful in Cansington? Belinda started laughing aloud at the sight of Thea's face wrapped in bandages.

"This is the most beautiful woman in Cansington? Look, everyone! This is Thea Callahan, the one the media crowned the most beautiful in Cansington! Look at that face of hers! Does she look like the most beautiful woman to you?"

Belinda's voice attracted some attention.

"That's Thea Callahan?"

"Thea Callahan? The chairwoman of the Eternality? Doesn't look like her...She's not as pretty as she is on the news."

"I heard she's Alex Yates's sugar baby. I don't think I'd want her if someone paid me to take her."

More unpleasant words reached her ears.

Thea was angry. She had never interacted with Belinda before.

Even back in university, the most they had been were classmates, yet here she was humiliating her.

"I don't think I've ever done anything to you, Belinda," she snapped.

"Why are you trying to humiliate me?"

Belinda stepped forward and yanked Thea's bandages away when she let her guard down, revealing the cuts on her face that were still in the process of healing.

"Haha!"

Belinda laughed heartily, bending over while pointing at Thea's face.

"Look, guys! This is it! The most beautiful woman in Cansington!"

The Callahans may have been sitting right beside Thea, but all they did was look away, afraid that others would find out they were related to her.

Gladys even moved her chair as far away as she could. She definitely did not want people to know she was Thea's mother, since it would have been embarrassing.

Thea started to panic when her bandages were ripped off. She lowered her head, afraid of meeting the crowd's gaze.

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