

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 31

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Benjamin was about to say something when Gladys beat him to it.

"Oh, now you want to talk? What were you doing earlier on, cowering in the corner? It's so embarrassing being your wife. I want a divorce!!!"

There was a crowd at The Gourmand's entrance. However, none of them were interested in their family argument. Their minds were still on the Blithe King.

"The Blithe King's succession ceremony is in five days."

"oh, yes. I heard that it'll be held at Cansington's military region. Apparently, the ceremony will be open to the public, but only the most powerful and influential people will receive an invitation."

"That's what I heard too! Only the true upper-class families who are rich and powerful enough will be able to attend."

"Ah, I bet the only people who will get invited are the celebrities." Everyone was busy talking about the Blithe King.

Not James though. He sat on a chair outside The Gourmand, smoking a cigarette.

To save her family, Gladys had embarrassed herself thoroughly. She even knelt to Belinda! After lashing out at her family, she calmed down a little.

"Gladys, is that you? You're here too!"

Benjamin and his family were waiting in line to enter The Gourmand when a voice rang out. Gladys looked up.

A pretty, well-kept woman approached, holding the arm of a man in a suit and tie.

A young couple followed them.

"Felicia?"

Gladys stood up. She was surprised as she surveyed the woman before her, who still looked like she was in her twenties. She

asked, "Are you Felicia Lockwood? The same Felicia who sat behind me in class?"

"That's right! Gladys, it really is you! I haven't seen you in years! My, your social standing seems to be deteriorating, isn't it?"

Once upon a time, you were the school belle. I thought you'd marry rich! Who knew you'd end up this way, even having to wait at The Gourmand?"

Felicia glanced at Gladys, her hand still on the man's arm.

"This is my husband, the chairman of Lucky Logistics. He has a net worth of tens of millions. What about you? Where's your husband? What does he do?"

Gladys knew that Felicia was showing off. She jerked Benjamin toward her, holding her head high.

"This is my husband, Benjamin Callahan, a ten-percent shareholder of Eternality. The Callahans' have a net worth of billions, while my husband is worth millions."

Since Benjamin had become a shareholder of Eternality, Gladys was finally able to enjoy some social standing. Glancing at Felicia out of the corner of her eyes, she felt more and more gleeful.

Felicia looked surprised.

"Wow, really? Eternality's shareholder, eh? Then why are you still waiting in line? Aren't you a member? Oh, I know. You were just boasting, weren't you?"

The man next to her said, "Fel, I have a lot of work to do today. Hurry up, let's go. I have to be in the office again later on."

Felicia saw Gladys' expression shift.

Immediately, she knew that Gladys was just boasting. Years ago, Gladys was the school belle.

Though Felicia was pretty as well, she was only a wallflower in Gladys' presence.

Now that she had done better in life than Gladys, she was not going to pass up the opportunity to gloat. She grabbed a cute looking girl from behind her.

"This is my daughter. You know who the Wilsons are, right? She married a Wilson!"

The young man beside the girl tossed his head, putting his arm around the girl smugly.

"The Wilsons are doing okay, I guess. We're only worth tens of billions and we rank the third among The Great Four in Cansington."

Gladys was speechless. She glared at Thea viciously. Thanks to Thea, Gladys could not even look her classmate in the eye.

Thea hung her head, keeping her gaze firmly on the floor.

"Gladys, this must be your daughter! It's Thea, right? We saw you on the news. Oh, I heard that your daughter married some nobody. All he does is cook and pick Thea up from work with an electric motorcycle. Oh, she's disfigured again now?"

Sensing another opportunity to attack Gladys, Felicia took it. She kept putting Thea and James down whilst complimenting her own daughter and son-in-law.

David and Alyssa kept quiet in the face of these insults. Their family was nothing compared to the others. Gladys was so embarrassed that she wanted nothing more than to hide.

Even after obtaining the shares, it still was not enough. She glared at James, who was still smoking in his seat without a care in the world. She hated him with a vengeance.

It was him who affected her social standing.

After watching this play out, James felt like he had no choice.

As Thea's husband, he did not want to be an embarrassment to her or her parents. He called Henry immediately.

"Make a reservation for the Diamond Room at The Gourmand. Make sure it's under Thea's name."

After that, he stood up and approached Gladys.

"Mom, didn't we make a reservation for the Diamond Room? Let's go in." Felicia burst out laughing.

"Haha, the Diamond Room? What a joke!"

Her husband looked unimpressed as well.

"Boy, do you even know what the Diamond Room is? You're taking this ruse too far."

Chad Wilson, Felicia's son-in-law, sneered at James.
"Even as a member of the Wilson family, I'm only a silver member. That means I'm just entitled to the Silver Room. And you're saying you have a reservation for the Diamond Room? In Cansington, there are only a handful of people who have access to the Diamond Room..."

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