

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 401 - 410 – Force Majeure

Cheyenne covered her mouth with one hand, but tears welled up in her eyes uncontrollably before rolling down her cheeks like large crystals.

At this moment, her heart was full of emotions, and she was so agitated that she couldn't say anything.

Previously, on the rooftop of the Intercontinental Hotel in Orange County, Lucas had also proposed to her once with this exorbitant pink diamond ring.

At the time, she could tell how sincere he was toward her, but she could only turn him down because she didn't love him yet.

But later on, many things happened between them, and they went through thick and thin together. Lucas protected and defended Cheyenne time and time again, causing her to be touched and eventually fall in love with him.

Now, she was absolutely certain that she loved Lucas!

“Say yes!”

“Say yes!”

“Say yes!”

...

While Cheyenne's heart was pounding and she was full of emotions, the loud exclamations filled the space in the large hall of the mall.

Many people were either watching the fun or sincerely giving their best wishes to Lucas and Cheyenne. The sounds of yelling spread far from the mall and attracted many passersby.

Seeing more and more people crowding around them, Cheyenne looked more and more shy.

Cheyenne lowered her head and then looked up at Lucas tenderly with a smile on her face. “Yes!”

There were still tears on her face, and her smile was extremely breathtaking!

The two of them looked into each other’s eyes for a long time.

Amid the cheers in the hall, Lucas solemnly put the precious pink diamond ring onto Cheyenne’s ring finger and then pulled her into her arms.

More than six years ago, Lucas had already fallen deeply in love with Cheyenne. In order to become worthy of her and capable of protecting her from anything, he had joined the military without hesitation and worked hard for six years. After such a long time, he finally got to embrace Cheyenne in his arms!

“Wow!”

“Congratulations!”

“Awesome! I’ve witnessed such beautiful love!”

Seeing the success of the proposal, the people in the hall immediately applauded and cheered loudly, causing the scene to become extremely lively.

By the time the reporters caught wind of the news and came to look for the protagonists who caused the sensational uproar today, Lucas and Cheyenne had already left quietly long ago.

The back seat of the luxurious Porsche was covered with 9,999 brightly colored roses, which Cheyenne couldn't even carry.

Cheyenne sat in the passenger seat, surrounded by the fragrance of roses and gazing at Lucas next to her, her heart full of bliss.

When she saw Lucas give that basket of roses to the elderly couple earlier, she was full of envy and had a trace of disappointment.

But now, she had not only received a romantic proposal where Lucas put the engagement ring on her ring finger right in front of everyone, but she was also presented with a car full of roses. She had gotten everything most girls wanted!

It was really the happiest day of her life!

Cheyenne couldn't stop smiling, and her eyes were shining. From time to time, she would steal glances at Lucas and grin even more widely.

"Honey," Lucas suddenly said.

"Huh?"

"Why don't... you stay the night today?" Lucas's face flushed a little, but when he saw that they were almost at the hotel he was staying at, he couldn't help speaking up.

After realizing what Lucas meant, Cheyenne felt like her face was on fire, and she began blushing as red as a tomato.

Although the two of them had been married for nearly six years, they had only ever gotten intimate with each other once, which was that one time that caused their scandal. Since then, they had never had any further intimate actions in all these years.

Since they were now aware of each other's feelings and mutually acknowledged their marriage, it was only a matter of course for them to consummate it.

After saying those words, Lucas felt extremely nervous.

Cheyenne blushed and hung her head low for a long time before saying softly, "I... my Aunt Flo is here..."

"Aunt? Shouldn't your aunt be at the Turners' place now?" Lucas asked in puzzlement, failing to catch what she meant.

"Ah! I mean, my period is here! Why are you so..." Cheyenne frowned and stared at Lucas.

"Huh? Oh... okay!" Lucas finally realized what she meant and couldn't help rebuking himself. Then he was overwhelmed with embarrassment and a slight tinge of disappointment. This is probably considered a force majeure factor...

"Ahem." Lucas coughed awkwardly and cleared his throat before changing the subject. "Are you hungry? Do you want to go eat something?"

The sky had already turned dark, and it was now dinnertime.

While Cheyenne was pondering about it, her phone suddenly rang.

When she saw Nikki's name on her phone screen, she hesitated for a moment before answering.

Nikki's sharp voice immediately sounded from the speaker of the phone.

"Cheyenne, you haven't forgotten your promise to have dinner with us tonight, have you? Kenneth and I have already arranged for you to meet some people from top families in LA. We'll be meeting later at seven o'clock in a private room of the Lion Restaurant LA. You have to come join us!"

Only then did Cheyenne remember that Lucas had agreed to have dinner with Nikki and Kenneth on her behalf when they were at the arts center in the afternoon.

It would be inappropriate for her to go back on her word now.

Cheyenne had no choice but to say, "Okay, it's past six now. Lucas and I will head there now."

After hanging up the phone, Cheyenne glared at Lucas menacingly and chided, "It's all your fault for agreeing to have dinner with them tonight. They've already made arrangements with people from top families. We have no choice but to go."

She didn't want to have dinner with Nikki and Kenneth at all. But considering that people from top families in LA were invited too, it would be a great opportunity for her to build some connections that would aid the Brilliance Corporation's expansion in LA. She thought that it wouldn't be good to bail on them.

Lucas was feeling rather regretful too. When he agreed to have dinner with them in the afternoon, he was just trying to spite Nikki and Kenneth. But now that he had just proposed to Cheyenne, he really wanted to spend some quality time with her alone. How could he possibly be bothered to deal with those obnoxious people?

"Let's just give it a pass! With me around, you don't have to worry about expanding into the LA market," Lucas said.

He was now the chairman of LA's largest enterprise, the Solar Corporation, and it would be an absolute piece of cake for him to help the Brilliance Corporation expand into the market here. Cheyenne didn't need to entertain those people and build connections with them at all, so he thought that it wouldn't be a big deal for them to bail on Nikki.

Cheyenne sighed and said seriously, "I know you hold great power now, but I don't want to be a useless person who has to rely on you for everything. I want to be strong and capable enough to hold my head high beside you instead of being so dependent on you.

"I hope to stand side by side with you like a small tree and not like a fragile withering grass!"

Lucas was stunned. He had known a long time ago that Cheyenne was an independent and strong woman, which was also why he admired her.

Lucas smiled and said affectionately, "Okay, you call the shots."

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 402 – Humiliation At The Dinner Table

More than ten minutes later, Lucas and Cheyenne arrived at the Lion Restaurant LA.

The decor style of this restaurant was almost the same as that of its counterpart in Orange County, which Lucas had visited before. They were actually both branches of the same restaurant chain.

Lucas remembered that the Lion Restaurant in Orange County belonged to the richest man in the city, Ethan Sawyer, and couldn't help asking, "Does this restaurant also belong to the Sawyers?"

Cheyenne shook her head. "The Lion Restaurant chain actually belongs to the Bensons of San Francisco, who own several branches of the restaurant in various cities. But they're not involved in the direct management of the branches and instead hand them over to a major family in the respective cities on their behalf. The Bensons will then take a percentage of the profits. The Lion Restaurant in Orange County is under the management of the Sawyers."

Lucas nodded and asked again, "Are the Bensons a powerful family in San Francisco?"

He hadn't been back in Orange County for long and thus didn't know as much as Cheyenne about the hierarchy of families in the various cities.

Cheyenne said, "The Bensons have a significantly higher status than the four major families in Orange County. After all, they're from a big city like San Francisco. But in San Francisco itself, they're considered somewhat ordinary and should be affiliated to the Coles. They can leverage on the Coles' power and borrow a small portion of their resources to develop, but they also need to give a large share of their annual profits to the Coles every year."

Lucas was a little surprised. Of course, he certainly understood the concept of some families being dependent on more powerful families. An example of this was the Kingstons being dependent on the Huttons, whom they relied on to reap plenty of benefits and progress to becoming one of the top families in the state.

But Lucas didn't expect this practice to be somewhat common here too.

After getting out of the car, they entered the Lion Restaurant and were soon ushered to the private room where Nikki was by the waiter.

The room was extremely spacious, and the seats around the large dining table in the middle of the room were already filled. There were about more than ten people present, all of whom were men in their twenties or thirties. They were likely Kenneth's close friends.

Upon seeing Cheyenne and Lucas, Nikki immediately stood up and greeted Cheyenne, "Cheyenne, you're finally here! Come here and sit down!"

As usual, she ignored Lucas and only greeted Cheyenne.

The other people in the private room cast their gazes onto Cheyenne. They seemed amazed and awestruck.

Even though they had gotten used to seeing various beautiful heiresses, Cheyenne was a rare beauty to them.

Cheyenne looked around the room. Even though the dining table was quite large, with more than a dozen people, it was rather crowded. There was only one empty seat beside Kenneth, and Nikki was urging Cheyenne to take this seat.

But Cheyenne didn't let Nikki pull her toward the seat and instead stood at the door while continuing to hold Lucas's hand.



A look of displeasure immediately appeared on Nikki's face. She felt that Lucas was getting in the way again and rebuked haughtily, "We invited Cheyenne to dinner, but what are you doing here, you good-for-nothing? Have you gotten so used to leeching off of Cheyenne that you want to freeload here too? How thick-skinned of you!"

Cheyenne's face turned gloomy, and she said coldly, "I told you from the start that I would bring my husband along for dinner. If you don't welcome him, we'll leave right now!"

Lucas was her husband and the person she had decided to spend the rest of her life with, so she naturally wouldn't let Nikki bully and humiliate him.

Seeing this, Nikki hurriedly went forward to pull Cheyenne, afraid that she would really leave. She said coquettishly, "Cheyenne, don't go! I'll just stop insulting him, alright?"

Seeing the way she was behaving, Cheyenne was a little less sullen.

But Nikki soon pretended to be caught in a difficult spot again. "But we weren't expecting him to come along, so we didn't prepare enough chairs. Now that everyone has taken their seats, there's only one empty seat left for you. Well... where is Lucas going to sit?"

She was clearly implying that there was no seat for Lucas in the room and that he should have the self-awareness to leave on his own accord.

Without saying anything else, Cheyenne immediately said, "Since there aren't enough seats, you guys go ahead. My husband and I will take our leave now!"

Then she held onto Lucas's arm and was really about to leave.

Kenneth, who had been sitting in his seat and acting like he was watching a joke, finally couldn't sit still anymore. He stood up and exclaimed, "Miss Carter, please wait a moment!"

When Cheyenne turned around, Kenneth said, "Tonight, I've specially invited all my friends from top families in LA just for the sake of helping you. I was planning to introduce them to you and see if there's a chance for you to cooperate with them. If you leave now, not only will you be letting my kind intentions go to waste, but it will be quite disrespectful to everyone here too."

"Yes, I have long heard that you became the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation in Orange County at such a young age, Miss Carter. Now that I've finally gotten the chance to meet you in person, you're actually leaving before we even get to speak to each other. That seems a little impolite of you, don't you think so?"

"That's right. We are all here for Kenneth's sake because we heard that you plan to expand the business of your company to the LA market. That's why we decided to come here and socialize with you. Yet you suddenly want to leave even though we've agreed to meet you for dinner. Are you looking down on us?"

Two people at the dining table stood up and chimed in.

Although both of them were acting like they were joking, there was an obvious sense of threat in their tone.

In particular, they were all scions of wealthy and prestigious families in LA and had absolute say and authority in their respective families.

If Cheyenne insisted on leaving now, she would end up offending all of them and would likely face plenty of hindrances and obstacles if she tried to expand her business to LA in the future.

Cheyenne showed up today with the intention to make some friends in LA, not enemies.

All of a sudden, Cheyenne felt conflicted and slipped into a dilemma.

She naturally didn't want Lucas to be humiliated any further here. But if possible, she didn't want to give up such a great opportunity either.

At this moment, the corners of Kenneth's lips curled into a sinister smile as he suggested, "Miss Carter, since you don't wish to be separated from him, how about this? In any case, Lucas Gray is just a live-in husband of yours and knows nothing about business management. Even if he sits at the same table, there's no way he can click with us when we talk about business. Lucas, how about you make do with that table at the side? Don't worry. I'll definitely get them to prepare a delicious meal for you too!"

With that, he pointed to the innermost corner of the private dining room.

Cheyenne finally realized that there was a small foldable tray table and a shabby-looking plastic stool that resembled those of roadside stalls in the corner. They were completely out of place in the private room and incompatible with the furniture and decor. They were also so tiny that they were almost unnoticeable unless you took a careful look.

The fact that Kenneth wanted Lucas to eat there was a blatant insult!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 403 – Mad Dog Barking

A wave of anger surged in Cheyenne's heart.

But none of the people in the private room discovered anything different. They were still chiming in with Kenneth and running their mouths without restraint.

“Kenneth, how can you imply that it's mistreatment for this good-for-nothing? You've prepared a special seat for him, and you're even going to order food for him. That's already kind enough! We're already being nice enough by letting this loser stay in the same room as us!” Nikki gibed with a sultry smile.

“Hahaha, Kenneth, you're being too kind-hearted. You even specially prepared so many things for him. If I were you, I wouldn't have bothered to put in so much effort for him! You have to understand that the Lion Restaurant is the most upscale restaurant in the city, and we're being benevolent enough to let him come here and take a whiff of the aroma of the dishes. Does he still expect to be fed? Well, he can go eat in the restroom!”

“Hah, Jake, you're so mean! The restroom is so filthy. Aren't you afraid he'll make this room stink after he returns? I suggest we give him our leftovers and scraps instead of getting the waitress to dump them in the trash. That'll be a reward for him!”

“Hahahaha, good idea! Let's do that. The chicken bones and lobster shells we give him later should be enough to keep him full!”

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For a while, the room was full of derisive laughter and sarcastic insults.

Even though Cheyenne was usually good-tempered, she couldn't help being furious when she saw them blatantly insulting Lucas, so much so that her face turned pale and her body began trembling.

Lucas gave Cheyenne's hand a comforting squeeze, which calmed her down.

But Lucas's face was completely gloomy and cold. He was emitting an icy cold aura as he said grimly, "I can take your insults as the barking of a bunch of mad dogs, but since you've provoked my wife, I won't let you people off easily!"

"..."

As soon as Lucas said this, the snickering and sarcastic remarks came to an abrupt halt, causing the entire private room to fall into an eerie silence.

But these scions of wealthy families immediately reacted. How dare a good-for-nothing speak to us like that?!

Not only did he call them barking mad dogs, but he also said he wouldn't let them off. It seemed utterly ridiculous to them!

Who does he think he is?!

"Damn it. Who do you think you are, you good-for-nothing?! How dare you talk like that in front of us?!"

"How dare you say you won't let us off easily? We just chose not to bother with you on account of Kenneth! If you provoke us, I'll get someone to come and break your legs right away!"

“How damned ignorant! It’s your blessing that Kenneth was kind enough to let you come in and join us here. Yet you’re still being so fussy and speaking to us so rudely. Are you tired of living?”

...

All of a sudden, the scions in the room began lashing out at Lucas, and a few exceptionally hot-tempered ones even stood up and rolled up their sleeves, feeling a strong urge to teach Lucas a lesson.

They were all Kenneth’s friends and a gang of scoundrels, just like him. Before Lucas and Cheyenne arrived, they had heard Nikki badmouthing Lucas and all the insults she said about him. Meanwhile, Kenneth had also shown interest in Cheyenne in front of them, so they naturally loathed Lucas and wanted to chase him away immediately so that Kenneth could have a chance at bedding Cheyenne.

A trace of icy cold anger appeared in Lucas’s eyes.

What else could these useless scions of wealthy families do except rely on their families’ power to throw their weight around and bully others?

If not for the fact that he respected Cheyenne’s decision to rely on herself to expand into the LA market, Lucas would have used his connections and instructed Flynn to make these stupid scions bow down and beg Cheyenne for a chance to cooperate with her. There was no need for them to let themselves be treated as pushovers and have others insult them unbridledly here.

Seeing the scene in front of her, Cheyenne was also boiling with fury. But she didn’t want Lucas to get into an altercation with them here and now, so she quickly pulled his arm and signaled for him not to be impulsive.

“Alright, let’s all stop arguing for now. Don’t disrupt the peace because of some trivial matters.” Kenneth finally stood out and interjected with a chuckle when he saw that his friends were on the verge of making things physical. “Guys, calm down. Lucas, buddy, it’s actually my fault for failing to estimate the number of guests today and make the seating arrangements beforehand. Well, how about this? Since you don’t want to eat alone at a separate table, I’ll have the waiter bring another chair in so we can all squeeze and sit together!”

Kenneth had actually instructed someone to prepare the plastic stool and tiny foldable tray table specially for Lucas. Since Lucas and Cheyenne weren’t willing to follow his arrangements, he could only give up on his plans unwillingly and suggest that they add another seat to the table to stop Cheyenne from leaving.

In fact, the dining table in the room was already extremely large and had ample space for another chair. Kenneth was just deliberately trying to put Lucas to shame and humiliate him.

Soon, the waiter carried a chair in and placed it by the dining table.

“Cheyenne, come sit over here!” Nikki enthusiastically pulled Cheyenne over and tried to get her to sit beside Kenneth.

But how could Lucas possibly let his wife sit next to Kenneth, who obviously had an ulterior motive and harbored designs on Cheyenne? Lucas quickly took the spot beside Kenneth while Cheyenne sat down next to Lucas.

Thus, the sequence of seats was Nikki, Kenneth, Lucas, and Cheyenne.

Lucas sat in between Kenneth and Cheyenne, keeping them apart.

Kenneth’s face was rather sullen. Nikki immediately stood up and pointed at Lucas while cursing, “Lucas Gray, why are you so shameless, you good-for-nothing? I’ve

already told you that I reserved this seat for Cheyenne. Who gave you permission to sit here? Get out of the way and let Cheyenne take your seat!”

Cheyenne was completely enraged by Nikki’s repeated scoldings and insults to Lucas.

She suddenly stood up and hollered furiously, “Nikki Heron, that’s enough! I’ve told you time and time again that he’s my husband and your cousin-in-law. You’d better show him some respect! If you insult him like that again, don’t ever call me your cousin! I don’t have a rude and disrespectful cousin like you!”

It was the first time Nikki had seen Cheyenne getting so upset with her. Is she acting like this just because I scolded her good-for-nothing husband?

Nikki was furious too. If not for the sake of helping Kenneth get this b\*tch, I wouldn’t even bother talking to her, much less listen to her scoldings!

But they hadn’t achieved their goal yet, so Nikki still had to think of a solution to calm Cheyenne down and make her stay. Nikki had no choice but to endure it for now. Hmph, I’ll let you be arrogant for another couple of hours. When you get into Kenneth’s bed tonight, let’s see how you can continue being arrogant!



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 404 – Heart Of Romance

Nikki put a fake smile on her face and pretended to be aggrieved. “Cheyenne, I’m just doing this for your own good! Kenneth has specially invited his friends here for your sake. I just thought that if you sit next to Kenneth, you two can communicate better! If you don’t want to, we can just forget about it. Why do you have to be so fierce to me?!”

Cheyenne glanced at her coldly. Anyone can tell what your intentions are, Nikki. Don’t try to fool me with those high-sounding words!

But Nikki was a little frightened by Cheyenne’s outburst of anger, and she was afraid that she might drive Cheyenne away by angering her. So she suddenly started behaving properly and remained seated obediently without deliberately provoking Lucas.

While waiting for the food to be served, one of the young men sitting at the dining table suddenly exclaimed, “Shit!”

His exclamation immediately caught everyone’s attention.

“What’s wrong, Harry? Did something happen?” someone asked concernedly.

Harry raised the phone in his hand and said excitedly, “Have you guys seen the news? Just half an hour ago, something big happened in the Golden Eagle Commercial Building opposite the LA amusement park! An ultra-wealthy scion spent close to a million bucks to rent out the entire atrium of the Golden Eagle Commercial Building and decorated the venue with countless balloons and flowers to set up a romantic proposal for his girlfriend!”

He even tapped on the video attached to the article. But the camera was rather far away from the couple, so their faces couldn't be seen clearly. Still, the camera had caught an excellent shot of the gorgeous proposal scene.

Cheyenne immediately looked up at Lucas. It was the scene of him proposing to her just now. She didn't expect someone to take a video of it and even uploaded it to the internet.

Fortunately, the proposal venue was decorated with thousands of decorative balloons and a plethora of fresh flowers. Moreover, the person who had taken the video was standing quite far away, so the figures in the video were rather blurry. Even their silhouettes and faces couldn't be seen clearly.

After watching the video, a few of the scions present were clearly disgruntled, and they even remarked sourly, "Pssh, what's the big deal? Didn't that guy just spend around a million dollars on a marriage proposal? Who among us can't afford that?!"

"Haha, of course all of us can afford it, except for a certain good-for-nothing here," said one of them, making sure to take a jab at Lucas.

"Hah, you guys, don't think of this as a matter that's as simple as spending a million dollars on a proposal. According to the news, this young man who proposed isn't a simple man, and he might be someone from one of the eight wealthiest families in DC. You know the diamond ring that he proposed to his girlfriend with is the legendary 'Heart of Romance,' a superior-quality pink diamond that weighs thirty carats!" Harry said exultantly.

"Damn! The Heart of Romance? I've heard of it. A few months ago, this pink diamond ring was auctioned off in Orange County to an extremely mysterious tycoon for a staggering price of thirty-five million dollars!"

“My god! I only know that pink diamonds are really expensive, but a pink diamond ring was actually auctioned for thirty-five million dollars? That’s so exaggerated!”

“Damn! He spent thirty-five million dollars on a diamond. He must have too much money to spare! I take my hat off to him. I feel really ashamed!”

The scions of wealthy families in LA began lamenting and clucking their tongues against the roof of their mouths in awe.

They didn’t know much about jewelry and diamonds. At most, they would just spend a few tens of thousands of dollars on a ring for fun. Now that they heard that someone actually bought a diamond ring for thirty-five million dollars, they were stunned to realize how terrifyingly expensive jewelry was!

Indeed, the young man who proposed in the Golden Eagle Commercial Building had to be the son of one of the eight wealthiest families of DC. Otherwise, no other family would have such a large amount of money to allow a young member of the family to spend on a proposal.

Most of the wealthy families in LA these scions belonged to had only a few hundred million in total assets and tens of millions in liquid funds. Spending thirty-five million dollars on a diamond ring was impossible!

“I wonder which one of the eight richest families in DC he’s from and why he’s suddenly here in LA. Why don’t we go check out his background and see if we can get in touch with him?!” one of them suggested.

Kenneth shook his head and said resolutely, “Are you stupid? If that person is really a scion of one of the eight richest families in DC, how can people like us check his whereabouts? I think you guys are just looking for death. Once someone finds out, even your whole family will be eradicated!”

“Hmph, don’t think I’m scaring you! We don’t even dare to provoke the top families in the state, let alone the eight most wealthy ones in DC. We might be doing well in LA, but with a lift of their finger, they can render us powerless. Think about how the Hales were destroyed overnight. Do you know who actually destroyed them?”

Kenneth’s words immediately caused many to break out in cold sweat.

In particular, the person who just said that he was going to check out that young man from the eight richest families in DC was almost scared to the point of peeing himself.

He just wanted to find out the identity of that man and get closer to him, but he didn’t consider how dangerous the investigation could be!

The slightest mistake could bring about his family’s downfall!

“Yes, Kenneth, I... I was just making a casual remark. I won’t get up to any nonsense! He’s not someone we can afford to mess with!” the person who spoke earlier said frantically.

“Yes, we’re not qualified to ask about those people. Forget it. Let him be. That type of ring has nothing to do with us either!” Kenneth said in displeasure.

He didn’t like the scions from families in San Francisco and DC at all because their families were far more powerful than his. In front of them, he didn’t feel a sense of superiority as a scion at all.

At this moment, Cheyenne was extremely astonished after hearing what they said, and she secretly looked at the large pink diamond ring on her finger!

Due to the lighting previously, she couldn't take a careful look at the diamond ring and merely thought that it was one with a large diamond that cost a million dollars or so.

Only now did she know that this big diamond ring that Lucas gave her was an extremely rare pink diamond that had a resplendent and beautiful tinge of purple mixed among the romantic pink color. Under the dazzling light, it reflected an extremely radiant and gorgeous light.

This beautiful diamond ring called the Heart of Romance was worth thirty-five million dollars!

Cheyenne then remembered that the first time Lucas had proposed to her was shortly after the auction that caused a huge uproar in Orange County. At the time, he had proposed to her with this exorbitant diamond ring called the Heart of Romance!

Cheyenne's heart began pounding wildly, and she turned her head to the side to look at Lucas beside her, only to see that he was smiling at her with a tender gaze as well.

Cheyenne blushed, hurriedly picked up the cup of water in front of her, and took a sip out of it to hide the fact that her heart was racing.

At this moment, Nikki pointed at Cheyenne's hand and said, "Cheyenne! When did you get that ring on your finger? It seems to be a huge diamond too. I didn't see you wearing it this morning!"

When Cheyenne raised her hand just now, Nikki immediately noticed the bright light flashing on her finger.

Most women had an unfathomable sensitivity to jewelry, especially ones like the one on Cheyenne's hand, which was extremely eye-catching in terms of size, color, and luster.

What Nikki said made everyone in the room cast their gazes at Cheyenne's hand, and they all saw the shiny diamond ring on her ring finger.

In particular, the diamond ring was emitting an alluring purplish-pink hue.

“Holy shit! It's the Heart of Romance!” Harry sprung up in astonishment and stared at Cheyenne's hand, completely unaware that he had even knocked over the chair behind him.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 405 – He's A Liar

Harry had just seen a photo of the Heart of Romance in the news article a few moments ago, and now that he suddenly saw that valuable ring on the finger of someone right in front of him, he was really astonished.

If not for the fact that he was now surrounded by a group of close friends, Harry would have suspected that he was dreaming.

The rest were just as flabbergasted as Harry. Even though they had never seen the famous pink diamond named the Heart of Romance, the eye-catching diamond ring on Cheyenne's finger was self-explanatory.

Apart from being shocked, these people were bewildered too.

Just now, Harry had said that the person who proposed with the Heart of Romance was a scion from DC. So they couldn't help wondering why the famous diamond ring appeared on Cheyenne's finger.

Could this woman be the one that wealthy scion proposed to?

This was simply unbelievable to them!

But they took another look at Cheyenne's stunning beauty and thought it wasn't that surprising that a wealthy scion would take a liking to her.

Everyone subconsciously chose to ignore the fact that Cheyenne was already married.

So what if she's married? As long as that wealthy scion likes her, nothing is an issue! they thought.

Nikki's eyes were so wide open that they seemed about to fall out. Staring at the diamond ring on Cheyenne's finger, she asked expectantly, "Cheyenne, is... is that ring on your finger the Heart of Romance? I mean, the Heart of Romance that's worth thirty-five million dollars."

She was full of envy and jealousy. Why would that wealthy scion fall for a woman like Cheyenne Carter, who's already married and has a child? He even gave her such an expensive ring. I'm so jealous!

Kenneth's expression also changed drastically. If that wealthy scion from DC had really taken a liking to Cheyenne and had given her such an expensive diamond, he wouldn't dare to harbor designs on Cheyenne anymore.

The others were also keeping their eyes glued to Cheyenne. They thought that if that scion from DC really fancied Cheyenne, they might be able to take the opportunity tonight to befriend her and then use their friendship with her to get close to that scion!

While everyone was watching, Cheyenne suddenly smiled faintly and said, "This ring is a gift from my husband!"

Then she looked at Lucas beside her. Everyone could see clearly the tenderness and pride in her eyes.

She wanted to let these people know that the exorbitantly expensive precious diamond ring was a gift from Lucas, whom they looked down on!

"Psht, so at the end of the day, it's from this good-for-nothing!" Nikki looked away with disappointment before mocking gloatingly in a relaxed manner, "Since it's from this good-for-nothing, it must be a counterfeit! You gave me a huge shock!"

The others also returned to their seats with disappointment in their eyes.



“Damn it. I thought that it was really the Heart of Romance! Turns out it’s counterfeit!”

“What a waste of my feelings! I knew it. It’s a pink diamond worth thirty-five million dollars. I’ve never seen such an expensive thing all my life. I thought I could have a feast for the eyes! This is such bad luck!”

“This good-for-nothing probably can’t even afford a diamond worth a couple thousand dollars! Do you have any brains? You could have just pretended that it’s an ordinary diamond ring. Why did you have to pretend that it’s a diamond worth thirty-five million dollars? Only a fool would believe you!”

...

After being disappointed, the crowd started mocking Lucas again.

Cheyenne couldn’t stand hearing others insult Lucas, so she frowned and said seriously, “This diamond is real!”

Nikki immediately said hostilely, “Cheyenne, are you stupid? Harry just said that the real Heart of Romance is worth thirty-five million dollars. Thirty-five million dollars! Do you think your good-for-nothing husband can afford it? I’m afraid he can’t even afford thirty-five hundred dollars! You actually still believe what he said is true. You really... I really don’t know what to say about you!”

“Cheyenne, you’d better hurry up and divorce this liar Lucas Gray! Otherwise, I think you’re going to be affected by him sooner or later!”

The people at the side agreed one after another.

“Exactly. This liar is really brazen. How dare he say that this is a pink diamond worth thirty-five million dollars? Miss Carter, you’d better stay further away from a braggart like him!”

“Exactly! Who knows how many more times he’s going to lie to you? You don’t even know when he’s lying and when he’s not. That’s so tiring!”

“I think you should really get married to someone of a compatible background! Miss Carter, you’re beautiful and magnanimous. You became the general manager of a large corporation at such a young age, while this husband of yours is a good-for-nothing who does nothing but freeload. It’s not that I’m looking down on him, but he’s such a liar and a complete piece of garbage! You’d better divorce him sooner!”

“That’s right! Miss Carter, you’d better divorce him. There are plenty of good men in this world. Look at Kenneth. He’s so handsome, and he’s the future successor of the Parkers. He’s got such a good character and family background. You can’t find someone like him again! Miss Carter, why don’t you consider giving Kenneth a chance?”

...

Everyone was making derogatory comments about Lucas and singing praises about Kenneth to make Cheyenne fall for Kenneth.

Cheyenne was exasperated. She finally knew that they were prejudiced against Lucas, and even if she revealed his true identity, they would probably just think that she was bragging and lying.

“Honey, this beef stew tastes great. Try it.” Lucas pushed a bowl of beef stew toward Cheyenne.

His expression was calm, and he was acting as if the person they were scolding wasn't him.

In fact, this was really the case. Since Lucas wasn't like what they said, there was no need for him to bother about their scoldings.

Anyway, to him, they were just strangers he probably wouldn't ever see again after this meal.

Lucas helped Cheyenne to some more food before starting to eat again as if no one was watching.

The reason Cheyenne was furious was that she didn't want them to continue to misunderstand and insult Lucas. But after seeing how unconcerned he was about their opinions, she suddenly figured it out and calmed down. She then picked up her cutlery again to eat the food.

Both Cheyenne and Lucas began eating calmly, completely ignoring them.

These few people who had been bad-mouthing Lucas and trying to set up Cheyenne and Kenneth suddenly couldn't bring themselves to go on anymore. They simply looked at the two of them with their eyes and mouths wide open, dumbfounded.

However, Kenneth's eyes were full of anger.

Although he had indeed invited Cheyenne and Lucas to dinner, he couldn't believe that they would really just focus on eating while turning a deaf ear and a blind eye to everything else. How infuriating!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 406 – Toasting Without Drinking

### Chapter 406: Toasting Without Drinking

Kenneth glowered at Nikki, making her heart shudder as she recalled the plan they had come up with previously. She hurriedly said, “Okay, okay, it’s rare for us to get together, so let’s not talk about those unhappy things. Come on, let’s drink!”

Soon, the atmosphere in the room became lively again.

Nikki picked up a glass of wine and walked to Lucas. “Lucas, I actually never liked you because I’ve always thought that you can’t give Cheyenne a happy life. But since she wants to be with you, I can’t say anything more. I’ve indeed said some hostile things to you a few times today, so I’ll toast you to apologize for my rude behavior!”

Nikki, who had been glaring at Lucas and blatantly insulting him unceremoniously just now, was surprisingly the first to toast him, and she even called it an apology for her behavior.

She held the glass of wine in front of Lucas, waiting for him to take it.

Lucas looked at her and the glass of wine in her hand coldly without showing any intention of taking it.

“You... Are you unwilling to accept this toast from me? I’ve already tried to make it up to you by speaking to you nicely and asking for your apology. Are you not going to relent?” she said when she saw that Lucas was hesitant to accept the wine.

Lucas sneered. “What a joke. You’re the one apologizing to me. Shouldn’t you be the one to drink this glass of wine?”

Nikki immediately choked.

She knew Lucas had a point because she was indeed the one toasting him in the name of atoning for her mistakes. So naturally, she should be the one drinking in order to show her sincerity.

“Alright, here’s a toast to you!” Nikki placed the glass of wine in front of Lucas before pouring herself another glass to the brim. She then gulped it down in one go.

“Great!”

“Miss Heron, you’re really straightforward!”

“Miss Heron, you may be a woman, but you’re so much more straightforward than a man when it comes to drinking!”

Everyone clapped their hands and cheered for Nikki while indirectly criticizing Lucas.

Nikki wiped the wine stains on her lips and poured herself another glass of wine. She raised it in front of Lucas. “I’ve already toasted you as an apology. Now I’ll toast you again!”

Lucas remained seated and took a bite of the food without showing any intentions of grabbing the wine.

Nikki flew into a rage and snapped, “What’s wrong with you? I’m toasting you, and you won’t even take the glass!”

Lucas said indifferently, “Is your apology as simple as drinking a glass of wine? This apology of yours doesn’t seem very sincere.”

Nikki furrowed her brows and felt like cursing.

If it wasn't for their plan, she wouldn't have bothered toasting Lucas!

This good-for-nothing is actually blaming me for being insincere. Nikki felt an urge to splash the glass of wine in her hand onto his face!

She was so furious that her chest started heaving up and down. But for the sake of her final plan, she had no choice but to suppress her anger and ask patiently, "How many glasses do you think I have to drink to show my sincerity?"

The corners of Lucas's mouth curled into a smile. "If someone else had offended me like this, they would have to drink at least ten glasses of wine. But on account that you're Cheyenne's cousin and a woman, three glasses is enough!"

Seeing Lucas acting like he was being kind and compromising, Nikki became even more furious.

But she only dared to curse at Lucas in her head and had no choice but to down two glasses of wine.

"If I toast you again this time, you'll drink, right?" Nikki said as she stubbornly stood in front of Lucas, insisting that he drank the wine.

Lucas smiled faintly and extended his hand toward the glass of wine that Nikki had placed in front of him.

Nikki watched expectantly with joy. When Lucas's hand was about to touch the glass, he suddenly retracted it and picked up the teacup beside it.

Nikki's expression suddenly froze.

“Sorry, I suddenly remembered that my stomach has been upset lately, and I can’t drink wine. So I’ll toast you with this cup of tea instead!” Lucas smiled and gulped it down in one go. He then showed the empty cup to Nikki. “I’ve already finished it. Do as you please.”

Nikki was fuming mad. She had endured the displeasure and downed several glasses of white wine just for the sake of making Lucas finish the wine in front of him. Yet he played such a trick on her!

Smack!

Unable to tolerate it any longer, Nikki slammed the glass in her hand onto the table and snapped, “Lucas Gray, are you deliberately messing with me? I toasted you with kind intentions, but you kept turning me down and refusing to reciprocate!”

Lucas’s face suddenly turned gloomy. “Hmph, kind intentions? You? Do you take me for a fool?! From the minute I arrived at the Turners’ villa, you’ve been trying to find trouble with me and repeatedly insulted me. Just now, you even mocked and humiliated unreasonably at this dinner table, and now you’re suddenly toasting me as an apology. Do you think I’d believe you?

“Don’t play those tricks with me. You should know very well what’s in that glass of wine! Listen up. You’d better behave yourself, or else don’t blame me for being merciless if you really provoke me!”

Then Lucas tightened his grip on the teacup in his hand, causing the hard porcelain to shatter with a loud bang. By the time he let go, his hand was full of white powdered porcelain. There weren’t even any porcelain pieces.

His move took everyone by storm!

Crushing a teacup with bare hands wasn't that surprising, as those who were strong could do so easily by applying some tricks. But it was extremely terrifying to be able to crush a teacup into powder!

Nikki subconsciously shuddered. If her wrist had been in the teacup's place, it would have been broken brutally. Her bones were probably not any harder than the teacup.

Kenneth's face was just as sullen and gloomy. He no longer looked at Lucas condescendingly with contempt and instead seemed to be rather wary of him.

It was only now that he finally realized that Cheyenne's husband wasn't really a good-for-nothing like they had made him out to be.

But Kenneth didn't intend to change his plan because he was bent on getting his hands on Cheyenne!

Even if Lucas was somewhat proficient in combat, the Parkers had plenty of elite bodyguards who could also crush a teacup into pieces!

How could he possibly be afraid of Lucas because of that?

Kenneth narrowed his eyes and said with a threatening tone, "Lucas Gray, isn't it too disrespectful of you to be doing this at a dinner I'm hosting?"

Lucas smiled coldly and suddenly looked up. "Who are you? You're just an insidious and vile scoundrel who doesn't deserve my respect at all."



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 407 – Showing Off

Lucas's words were extremely harsh, and he didn't save Kenneth any dignity at all.

Lucas had been ignoring Kenneth and turning a deaf ear to his snide remarks. But now, he had completely shed all cordiality and lashed out at Kenneth acrimoniously.

As a wealthy scion in LA, Kenneth was usually showered with praises, and very few people dared to put him to shame like Lucas did.

He immediately wanted to lose his temper, but when he thought about how Lucas had just crushed the cup into bits, he forced himself to suppress his anger.

Although it was true that some of the elite bodyguards of the Parkers could subdue Lucas, they were now in a private room of a restaurant. And due to there being too many people, he hadn't brought a single bodyguard along.

If he got into a conflict with Lucas and started fighting him here, he and these wealthy scions who were all usually too lazy to even go to the gym would definitely be the ones to suffer.

Kenneth's expression changed several times. But in the end, he could only curb his anger and bear with it. He said coldly, "Fine. You've got some guts, punk!" Then he stopped talking.

Everyone else at the dining table was surprised. Having known Kenneth for over a decade, they knew very well that Kenneth would never let himself suffer any losses. Even if he couldn't immediately get back at someone who offended him, he would definitely take revenge in the future!

They reckoned that Kenneth had probably lost his confidence because of Lucas's actions just now.

But it was never too late for revenge, and they were certain that they would teach Lucas a lesson sooner or later!

“Kenneth, have some food. We got carried away with talking and haven't tried the dishes yet!” Nikki hurriedly urged Kenneth to eat.

The others spoke up one after another. “Let's drink too. Some people may lack manners and etiquette, but we can't be like him! Come on, Kenneth, I'll toast you!”

“Okay, now it's my turn to toast Kenneth! Here's to living better and better in the future!”

Soon, the atmosphere in the private room became lively again.

Cheyenne helped herself to the food calmly and took small bites elegantly. But she wasn't as calm as she seemed on the surface.

She knew that after what just happened, it would be impossible for her to discuss cooperating with the various wealthy families in LA.

She had lost her appetite as well. If possible, she would have left immediately.

The way Lucas behaved when Nikki toasted him and the things he said afterward all showed that it was very likely that the glass of wine Nikki had toasted him with had been drugged.

More than six years ago, someone had once schemed against Cheyenne using some sly and underhanded means to lace her drink with something. So she was extremely repulsed and disgusted by such behavior.

Fortunately, Lucas was sitting calmly beside her, giving her a great sense of security.

Although she didn't know how he had found out that the drink was drugged even though he didn't drink it, she trusted him and believed that he wouldn't put her in danger.

In contrast to Cheyenne, who was being extremely conscientious and had lost her appetite, Lucas was almost feasting and chowing down on food continuously. From time to time, he would even pick up some food for Cheyenne from the sharing platter.

Since the food was meant for everyone, there naturally wouldn't be any problems with the food, and he could put his mind at ease while eating.

He had spent the afternoon at the amusement park with Cheyenne and was rather exhausted. Who knew what tricks these silly scions would pull again later, so he had to eat up in order to have enough energy to deal with them.

At this moment, a man said to Nikki, "Miss Heron, you seem to be very familiar with the dishes here. You should be a regular customer here, huh?"

Nikki said with a smug smile, “That’s right. The Lion Restaurant is the best in LA, and I happen to have a membership card for this place, so I dine here very frequently.”

“Huh? You actually have a membership card here?”

One of the scions said in surprise, “I heard that the Lion Restaurant is owned by the Bensons from San Francisco, and they have branches in several other major cities too. So it’s not that easy to get a membership card, as they’re very exclusive. Many of us can’t get one!”

Nikki pulled out a beautiful membership card from her purse and said with some smugness while pretending to be a little reserved, “The Lion Restaurant is indeed the property of the Bensons from San Francisco. You guys are probably aware of the relationship between the Bensons and the Coles, right?”

“Yes, all major families in LA are aware of it. The Bensons are dependent on the Coles, a top family from San Francisco. Thanks to the Coles’ support, the Bensons have been developing well all these years, but they have to give the Coles a considerable portion of their profits each year in exchange for help!” one of them said, as if they were his family.

“Yes.” Nikki raised her brows and exclaimed smugly, “My membership card was a gift from the Coles to my grandfather!”

Hearing this, everyone was shocked and envious.

Prior to this, they all thought that Nikki was just a nobody from the Heron family, which was only a little powerful because of the Heron Corp.

But they suddenly learned that the Herons actually had ties with the famous Cole family!

All of a sudden, their gazes were full of fervor as they looked at Nikki.

“What is the relationship between your family and the Coles?” someone asked.

Nikki, whom everyone was looking at enviously, began to feel all conceited and smug. But she suddenly remembered that her grandfather had cautioned her not to casually reveal the relationship between their family and the Coles.

She coughed, pointed at Kenneth, and said smilingly, “Actually, the membership card I have is only an ordinary silver membership card. The one Kenneth holds is the impressive one. I heard that it’s a platinum membership card, which is a membership level much higher than mine!”

“Wow, Kenneth, it turns out you’re a platinum member here. How come we’ve never heard you mention it before?”

“Haha, Kenneth is the successor of the Parkers’ business empire. Isn’t it expected of him to have a platinum membership card?”

They surrounded Kenneth and started praising him and currying favor with him.

With a proud expression, Kenneth pretended to be nonchalant as he said casually, “This membership card was given to me by Matthew Benson. It’s just a membership card. No big deal.”

Everyone got into an uproar.

“The helmsman of the Benson family personally gave you a membership card?! Kenneth, you were so good at keeping it secret!”

“Impressive! As expected of Kenneth, even the Bensons from San Francisco value you greatly!”

Everyone started praising Kenneth one after another, making him feel so complacent and puffed up that he couldn't help but turn around and look at Cheyenne boastfully, wanting her to see how impressive he was.

But to his surprise, Cheyenne didn't look at him and was instead helping Lucas to the food!

The sight of it made Kenneth even more furious!

“Cheyenne, I've had a little too much to drink and want to go to the restroom. Will you accompany me?” Nikki suddenly said to Cheyenne.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 408 – A Congratulatory Gift

When Cheyenne heard Nikki's request, the first thing that she thought was, What trick is Nikki up to now?

But when she saw how flushed Nikki's cheeks were and the way she was stumbling with an unsteady gait, she realized that Nikki had indeed drunk a lot.

At the dining table just now, Nikki was like an active social butterfly who continuously livened up the atmosphere and toasted everyone. So she must have accidentally had a drop too much.

"Sure." Cheyenne stood up and explained to Lucas again, "She's drunk. I'll accompany her to the restroom. Be right back."

Then she helped Nikki out of the private room.

After Cheyenne and Nikki left, the atmosphere in the private room quickly became rather cold and tense.

Kenneth and his friends were all glowering at Lucas hostilely, seemingly with the intention of carrying out a treacherous plot.

"Lucas Gray, let's not beat around the bush anymore. I'll get straight to the point. A good-for-nothing like you isn't worthy of a beautiful and capable woman like Cheyenne! You must be shamelessly clinging onto her like a leech for the sake of money, aren't you?!"

Kenneth leaned back against the backrest of the chair and drawled, "I've seen many punks like you who freeload off women! How about this? I'll give you a hundred and fifty thousand dollars to divorce Cheyenne immediately. From now on, don't appear in front of her again!"

The corners of Lucas's mouth curled into a smile of contempt. "Just a hundred and fifty thousand? Are you trying to brush me off like I'm a beggar, or is that all that you can afford?"

"Shut up! You should be thankful that Kenneth is willing to give you that much! How dare you think it's too little? You're really ignorant!" one of the scions beside Kenneth immediately rebuked.

"Exactly! I doubt a good-for-nothing like you will ever earn that much money in your life. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get on your knees to Kenneth to thank him for being willing to give you so much money!"

"What a good bargain for this punk!"

The rest chimed in one after another.

Kenneth smiled slightly. "If you think it's too little, I can increase it to five hundred thousand, but that's as high as I'm willing to go! Well, because you're only worth that much at most!"

Then he pulled out a check from his pocket, wrote down a string of numbers, and then threw it onto a spot on the table in front of Lucas.

Lucas took a casual glance at the check and suddenly burst into laughter.

"What's so funny?" Kenneth frowned in displeasure.

Lucas laughed. "It's nothing much. I just suddenly thought of the same plot in some third-rate novels. I've always thought that only retards would do such cliché things, but I never expected the scion of the Parker family to be so well versed in it. Don't you think it's hilarious?"



“Bastard! How dare you mock me?” Kenneth wasn’t a fool and could naturally hear the strong contempt and derision in Lucas’s words and tone. He slammed his fist against the table.

Smack!

The glasses, plates, and lamps on the table bounced up with several thuds.

Seeing that Kenneth had lost his temper, the others immediately stood up and surrounded Lucas, towering over him.

There were more than ten of them. Full of aggression, they did seem somewhat threatening.

“Hah, you did such a ridiculously stupid thing, and you’re afraid of getting mocked?” Lucas was still as fearless as before, and he remained sitting calmly without a single trace of consternation on his face.

Seeing how unafraid Lucas was, Kenneth was somewhat indecisive and unsure of what to do.

Given how powerful Lucas was, as evidenced by how he crushed the cup, if they really got into a fight with Lucas, they might not be able to defeat him even if they all fought him together.

But it would be too degrading for him to concede defeat in front of Lucas!

If word got out, Kenneth would be thoroughly embarrassed!

“Hah, I suggest you sit down obediently and quit putting up an intimidating front in front of me. Otherwise, you won’t want to know what the consequences will

be.” Lucas simply disregarded the scions and slowly poured himself another cup of tea as he spoke relaxedly.

Although his tone wasn’t harsh, Kenneth suddenly and inexplicably got the chills.

It seemed that Lucas was a terrifying person not to be trifled with!

The entire private room fell into a bizarre silence again.

At this moment, the door of the room opened, and Cheyenne entered together with Nikki. She immediately sensed the strange tension in the room.

It was especially so because more than ten of them, including Kenneth, were standing around Lucas, seemingly trying to force him to do something.

“What are you guys doing?” Cheyenne hollered and immediately walked toward Lucas while staring at them warily.

Lucas patted Cheyenne’s arm and told her to relax. He even picked up the check in front of him and handed it to Cheyenne.

“Honey, look. This is a five hundred thousand dollar check from Mr. Parker! He said that he admires how devoted we are to each other, so he specially gave us this check as a congratulatory gift,” Lucas said smilingly.

As soon as he said this, Kenneth’s and his friends’ jaws dropped in astonishment.

On the other hand, Nikki gaped in disbelief, as if she had seen a ghost.

Why would Kenneth admire their loving relationship and even give them a five hundred thousand dollar check as a congratulatory gift?

That's impossible!

Cheyenne understood that Lucas must have deliberately said this and that Kenneth must have given Lucas this check with ill intentions!

But since Lucas already said so, she naturally wouldn't embarrass him by exposing him. Instead, when she saw the various looks of shock and dismay on their faces, Cheyenne took the check decisively and then said with a grin, "In that case, thank you, Mr. Parker!"

"Damn it..." At this moment, Kenneth was so enraged that he almost spewed a mouthful of blood. He never thought that Lucas would actually come up with such an absurd reason. Not only did he not mention the matter of divorcing Cheyenne, but he even pocketed the \$500,000 check!

After a long and awkward silence, someone standing beside Kenneth couldn't help roaring, "You bastard! This check is clearly meant for you to..."

"Shut up!" Before this person could finish speaking, Kenneth suddenly bellowed at him to stop him. Kenneth then glowered at him furiously for being stupid.

Cheyenne was standing right here, and he couldn't possibly say that the money was meant for getting Lucas to divorce her.

Given her character, she would never accept him willingly after finding out the truth!

But Kenneth's anger wouldn't calm down so easily. Staring at Lucas coldly, he threatened sinisterly, "Punk, I have to warn you that there's no free lunch in this world, and you pay for what you take! Do you understand?"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 409 – What's The Big Deal?

Kenneth's tone was extremely threatening.

The \$500,000 check was meant as a fee to make Lucas leave Cheyenne and absolutely wasn't a congratulatory gift for them.

Yet Lucas made up that story and took his money righteously. Does he think he can take me for a ride like I'm a fool? He can dream on!

After seeing Kenneth's expression, Cheyenne felt a little worried.

After all, Kenneth was the scion of the Parker family, which had an extremely high status in LA now. It wouldn't be worth it to offend the Parkers for \$500,000.

Besides, she and Lucas didn't need that money anyway, so she knew that he had accepted it merely for the sake of spiting Kenneth.

"Hubby, why don't we just return the check to him?!" Cheyenne asked softly while tugging at the corner of Lucas's shirt and placing the check in his hand.

She still wanted to try her best to solve this issue and avoid getting into a conflict with these people.

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Kenneth. "Were you just threatening me?"

Kenneth raised his head proudly and laughed out loud. "Hah, it seems that you're not stupid! Since you've understood what I mean, you should know what to do, right?"

He leaned back in his chair languidly while rubbing his right thumb and index finger against each other, obviously urging Lucas to hurry up and return the check to him.

But to everyone's surprise, not only did Lucas not return the check, but he even folded it in half and stuffed it straight into his pocket.

"You!" Kenneth's expression immediately turned gloomy. It seemed that Lucas intended to defy him and not return the check.

Lucas said nonchalantly, "I'm afraid you guys still don't know that I don't like it when others are rude to me. If you want to take this check back, you'd better talk to me nicely. This five hundred thousand dollars means nothing to me, but if you put on airs in front of me and try to threaten me again, I'm sorry, but you're going to be disappointed."

Kenneth's face immediately turned a little pale.

Lucas was simply a tough nut to crack. Kenneth initially thought that Lucas was just a good-for-nothing who would be really easy to deal with, but he didn't expect to end up being at a loss for what to do about him, who refused to give in no matter what.

At this moment, Kenneth suddenly began to have some doubts about the validity of the information that Nikki had given him. Is this composed and relaxed person in front of me really the worthless punk who only sponges off women like Nikki Heron said?

He initially thought that as long as he showed his dominance and prowess as the scion of the Parkers in front of a lowlife like Lucas, the latter would definitely be frightened out of his wits and obediently let him have Cheyenne.

But things were completely different from what he had expected.

Lucas Gray is either a fool who is ignorantly brave, or he totally doesn't know the power that the Parkers command in LA.

After all, Cheyenne's good-for-nothing husband has been living in Orange County and doesn't have broad horizons. He probably doesn't even know what the consequences for offending a top family like mine will be.

"Lucas Gray, do you know what status my family has in LA?" Kenneth narrowed his eyes and asked to threaten him while also testing the waters.

Without even raising his eyebrows, Lucas retorted indifferently, "Isn't it just a very ordinary family? Do you think the Parkers are really such a big deal?"

In the eyes of Kenneth, Nikki, and the surrounding scions of rich families in LA, Lucas was naturally being ignorant and incredibly arrogant.

But Lucas didn't even regard the eight wealthiest families of DC as powerful figures, let alone the Parker family, which was just an extremely ordinary family to him. Compared to the Brookes, they were even slightly inferior. As long as Lucas wanted to, he would be able to destroy eighteen of such insignificant families like the Parkers with a mere lift of his finger.

"Hah! How dare you say that the Parkers are just an ordinary family? You good-for-nothing, it seems you're really clueless!"

"Any random person in LA can tell you how prestigious the Parkers are in LA. But since you're just a lowlife at the bottom of society, I'm afraid all you do is sponge off your wife all day. It's no wonder that you're ignorant of the Parkers!"

“Miss Heron, it seems that your cousin’s good-for-nothing husband isn’t aware of the Parkers’ status. Why don’t you tell him properly what the consequences of offending the Parkers are!”

Several wealthy scions sneered and mocked.

Nikki glanced at Lucas with contempt. “Hmph, it seems that I’ve really overestimated him. He doesn’t even know the power of the esteemed Parker family. It’s no wonder that this punk spoke so ignorantly to Kenneth with such a rude tone!’

With a disdainful snort, Nikki continued, “Well, let me tell you! Now in all of LA, there are only two families at the top. One is the Owen family, and the other is the Parker family, to which Kenneth belongs! He’s from the top family in this city. Who would dare to disrespect the Parkers?

“Besides, Kenneth is also the one his grandfather values the most and has set as the successor! So it’s your greatest honor that Kenneth is being kind enough to be willing to speak to you! Otherwise, how could a nobody like you have the opportunity to meet the future helmsman of the Parkers?”

Nikki finished speaking delightfully with conceit. Each and every sentence she said was flattering Kenneth and putting Lucas down endlessly.

She thought that since she had already made it so clear to Lucas, he should be able to understand the world of difference between him and Kenneth!

But Lucas didn’t waver in the slightest and merely sneered as if he had heard a joke. Indeed, they’re just like frogs in a well who think they’re so impressive. How ridiculous.

Seeing Lucas still not taking the Parkers seriously, Kenneth was even more furious.

His friends around him looked just as disappointed because they had been trying to teach him a lesson to show him what they were made of.

Bang!

Suddenly, someone pushed the door open from outside with great force.

A young man in his mid-twenties slowly entered.

Kenneth and his friends were momentarily stunned by this unexpected situation and didn't speak for a while.

“Who... who are you guys? Why are you in our private room?” The drunkard began accusing them before Kenneth and the others could speak.

“Damn it. Who is this person? You've been drinking too much, and you must have gone to the wrong room in a drunken stupor. This is our private room, not yours. Hurry up and get lost!” A wealthy scion at the door named Wayne immediately frowned in displeasure.

The drunkard raised his head scornfully and was about to lash out at them, but he suddenly saw Nikki, who was sitting near the door.

Nikki had deliberately dolled herself up and put on a s\*xy skin-tight bustier short dress that revealed her neck and a large part of her chest because she was going to have dinner with Kenneth and his friends.

“Wow, there's a hot chick here. You're quite pretty. Come on, let me touch you!” With a grotesquely indecent expression on his face, the drunkard reached his hand out to grope Nikki's chest.



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 410 – Bizarre Drunkard

“Ah! Go away!” Nikki shrieked in horror and hurriedly clutched her chest while dodging quickly.

“Who told you to dodge? How dare you disobey me? Are you tired of living?” The drunkard flew into a rage when he saw Nikki avoiding him. After cursing at her, he reached out to grab her.

“Damn it. Where did this fool come from? How dare you cause trouble here at Kenneth’s dinner? You’re the one who’s tired of living!” Wayne was enraged and dashed forward to kick the drunkard hard, causing him to fall over onto the ground.

Wealthy scions like them had always loved causing trouble and bullying others since they were children. Since the drunkard in front of them was completely powerless and unable to retaliate, it was a piece of cake for Wayne to hit him.

The others didn’t want to lag behind either and dashed forward one after another to give the young man a beating.

“Stop! Do... do you know who I am?! How dare you hit me? You must be tired of living!

“Ah, stop... Ah!”

The drunkard threatened them menacingly at first, but he was soon beaten into a pulp and was left shrieking in pain.

“Hah, who do you think you are, punk? Do you think your status is higher than Kenneth’s?”

“Exactly! We know all the scions and heirs of significant status in L.A. Where did you come from, scoundrel? Why are you pretending to be a big shot in front of us?”

“Hmph, how dare you be a nuisance here? We’re going to kill you!”

...

The rich scions beat the drunkard up badly, to the point that he was shrieking incessantly and bleeding from the nose. His body was battered with unbearable bruises.

In the end, Kenneth decided to be kind and told his friends to stop when he saw how badly beaten up the drunkard was. “Forget it. We are from prestigious families. We shouldn’t stoop so low and beat up a drunkard. Let’s just throw him out and continue drinking!”

Kenneth remained seated and looked disdainfully at the ground that was dirtied and stained by the blood from the drunkard’s nose.

“Kenneth is kind enough to let you off! Hurry up and scram!”

The scions cursed at the drunkard and threw him out of the private room.

“Y-you, just you wait and see!” The drunkard wiped the blood off his nose with the back of his hand and then stumbled away with an unsteady gait.

“Damn it. Where did this strange fool come from?! He came here to ask for a beating and even tried to act like a big shot!”

Wayne rubbed his fists that hurt a little from punching the drunkard. Seemingly still yearning to hit the drunkard again, he exclaimed, “Hmph, if that fool hadn’t

left quickly, I would have beat him up again! What an ignorant and senseless idiot!”

While speaking, Wayne even glared at Lucas viciously.

If Lucas hadn’t intimidated them when he crushed the teacup into pieces and caused them to be too scared to fight him, they would have long started beating the living daylights out of this detestable bastard.

Kenneth remained seated and said indifferently, “The world least needs people who are clearly incompetent but like pretending to be impressive all the time. Such people survive only because others are kind enough to be tolerant toward them, but they still think that they’re capable. Lucas, don’t you agree?”

Lucas smiled faintly. “You’re right, but there are even more people who are obviously worthless yet are blind and think they’re impressive. They act all snobbish and look down on everyone because their level is too low, but others just can’t be bothered to deal with them. Mr. Parker, don’t you agree?”

Kenneth sulked immediately.

He directed that remark at Lucas, but Lucas retorted by making another sarcastic remark about him. He even mocked Kenneth for being too low-level!

Kenneth boiled with fury! Who’s the low-level fool?!

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At this moment, the young drunkard, who had just left the private room, stumbled back to the private room he was originally in, which was next to Kenneth’s.

As soon as he pushed the door and entered, everyone in the private room stood up in astonishment because he was in a terrible state now. His nose and face were swollen and bruised, there were footsteps all over his expensive suit, and fresh blood trickled from his nostrils. He looked utterly distressed.

“Son, what happened to you? Who had the audacity to do such a vicious thing to you?” A middle-aged man of almost 50 years old flew into a rage and stood up after seeing his son’s miserable state. With anger written all over his face, he dashed over to hold his son.

“I didn’t expect there would be someone who dared to lay his hand on my son! He must be tired of living!” Matthew Benson hollered furiously.

Matthew Benson was the helmsman of the Benson family and the true owner of the Lion Restaurant.

Moreover, although the Bensons were inferior to the Coles, they were far more powerful than the wealthy families of LA. Matthew and his son had come to LA today, and many families here were intending to suck up to them. Yet his son returned with injuries all over his body after a mere trip to the washroom. How could he not be enraged?

The people around him stood up in fear and anger. They hollered with righteous indignation, “Who in the world has the guts to beat up Tyron like this? I won’t let that bastard off when I find out who he is!”

“This is too much! How did such a terrible thing happen in the Lion Restaurant? This is outrageous!”

“Mr. Benson, Tyron, rest assured. We will definitely seek justice for you! The culprits who had the audacity to hurt Tyron mustn’t be spared!”

...

If Kenneth and others were present, they would definitely be able to recognize that these people standing up for Tyron were all bigwigs in LA. Even his friends' fathers were present!

They didn't dare to offend the Bensons at all and were all clamoring about seeking justice for them and punishing Tyron Benson's assailants.

"Dad! I just drank too much and entered the wrong private room, but those bastards next door beat me up badly. They even kicked me several times. This is so infuriating! I have to take revenge today!" Tyron complained lividly.

"We have to take revenge! How dare those people bully my son? Regardless of who they are, I'll make them pay for it! Let's go!" Matthew bellowed and took the lead to enter the room next door. He wanted to see which bastards had the guts to hit his son!

Two brawny bodyguards followed behind Matthew, and they were clearly out to take revenge.

Seeing that Matthew had left the private room, the big bosses of LA naturally didn't dare to continue remaining sitting any longer. They quickly tagged along to go to the private room next door to support the Bensons.