

## **Chapter 441: Toxic Aunt**

After hesitating for a long while, Lena nevertheless decided to call Lucas.

“Lucas, uh, Tristan Parker, died last night. Do you know about this?” Lena asked cautiously.

Lucas’s voice was calm and without a trace of emotion. “Is that so? That’s probably retribution for his usual misdeeds, but that will nullify your engagement with him forever. Your father won’t continue forcing you either.”

Lena froze in shock. She couldn’t tell anything from his tone. In that case, does Lucas have anything to do with Tristan Parker’s death?

She began to contemplate and hesitate, but she couldn’t ask Lucas straightforwardly if he was related to Tristan’s death.

Thus, she could only say, “My father just called me, and he’s really mad. The Parkers are furious too. You... In short, just be careful!”

Lucas casually responded before saying, “Cheyenne is calling me. I think she wants me to get ready to attend her cousin’s wedding. I’ve got to go now. Bye.”

Then he hung up.

Lena held her phone in hand and couldn't calm down for a long time.

Hearing Lucas speak in such a calm tone, she thought, He probably didn't kill Tristan... right?

In fact, Lena marrying Tristan would have definitely been beneficial to both their families, but it was also something that many people dreaded.

She was victim to several assassination attempts before, so she didn't rule out the possibility that Tristan might have died due to an assassination.

Why should we assume that Lucas killed Tristan? Lena frowned and sent several text messages to her father.

At this moment, Lucas, in the room next door, had also just spoken to Cheyenne over the phone and learned of the wedding venue.

Although they had an unpleasant time at the Turners' farmhouse villa yesterday, those people were still Cheyenne's mother's family.

Cheyenne's maternal grandparents had a total of three children, with the eldest being Cheyenne's mother, Karen; followed by Nikki's mother, Gretchen; and lastly, Cheyenne's uncle, Alex, their most precious son.

Karen had given birth to Cheyenne and Charlotte, while Gretchen had given birth to Nikki, her only daughter. Meanwhile, Alex had a son, Dylan, who was also the only heir of the Turners.

Eddie had an old-fashioned mindset, and he always thought that only male heirs could carry on the family's bloodline. So he decided to throw a lavish wedding for his only grandson.

Even though Lucas loathed the Turners, he wanted to rush over to send congratulatory gifts for Cheyenne's sake. Otherwise, they would end up being criticized for being impolite.

Lucas deliberately put on the gray Zegna trench coat, which had cost \$72,000, that Cheyenne had specially chosen for him previously.

After putting it on, he checked himself out in the mirror. He was handsome, dashing, tall, and had good proportions to begin with, so after putting on a designer trench coat, he looked extremely refined and poised.

Seems like I won't embarrass Cheyenne today.

---

Dylan's wedding was being held in one of the largest hotels in the city.

Although it was only around eight in the morning, the Turners had already rushed to the entrance of the hotel and were ready to receive guests.

From time to time, the Turners' friends and relatives would arrive to send their well wishes and present the wedding gifts. They would then be welcomed into the hotel.

Almost all the guests who came couldn't help but subconsciously look at a few of the people welcoming the guests.

They were Cheyenne, Charlotte, and the adorable Amelia.

The Turners' relatives all knew that Karen and Gretchen were both quite pretty, which was why they could marry into the somewhat esteemed Carter family of Orange County and Heron family of LA.

Although these two families were second-tier families in their respective cities and couldn't be considered prestigious, their statuses were much higher than the Turners. So many of their relatives were very envious that Karen and Gretchen could marry into wealthy families.

But all the guests were now even more amazed and shocked to see the gorgeous Cheyenne and Charlotte.

They were both prettier than their mother, Karen, and even Cheyenne's five-year-old daughter was already much prettier than many child actresses her age.

Gretchen's face became more and more sullen when she heard everyone praising Cheyenne and Charlotte.

The reason being, her daughter, Nikki, was far less beautiful than Cheyenne and Charlotte. Her face was too squarish and angular, her nose was too flat, and her eyes were a tad bit too small. In short, she hadn't inherited her mother's beauty!

Although Nikki was considered pretty with makeup on, she was still far inferior to Cheyenne and Charlotte!

Under normal circumstances, Nikki would have greeted the relatives nicely and entertained them well. But for some reason, she stood in a corner and refused to smile or greet them today. She seemed to be in a daze too.

She already paled in comparison to Cheyenne and Charlotte and now seemed even more inferior.

Gretchen was disgruntled and furious that Cheyenne and Charlotte had stolen the limelight from her daughter, so she deliberately asked the obvious, "Cheyenne, why do you keep looking around? Are you waiting for someone?"

Charlotte glanced at her and harrumphed coldly when she saw her scheming gaze.

She knew that Gretchen was asking this on purpose, and once everyone looked over curiously, she would start making an issue out of Lucas again. She would even deliberately criticize and undermine Lucas.

“Aunt Gretchen, you’re waiting for someone too, aren’t you? Are you waiting for your husband? Actually, why didn’t he come over with you since he’s a native of LA?” Charlotte deliberately asked.

The smile on Gretchen’s face stiffened for a moment, and she soon laughed while teasing, “Ah, I’ve just realized that you’re a big girl now and almost twenty-six years old. Why don’t you have a boyfriend yet? Take heart that women tend to have a harder time finding a good boyfriend the older they get! Do you need me to introduce you to a few young chaps? Or is there anyone you’ve taken a fancy to here? I’ll help you out with it!”

Gretchen was speaking so loudly that many people turned to look at Charlotte.

In fact, Charlotte hadn’t even turned 24 years old yet and was actually at the prime of her youth. She was naturally pretty and had even become the general manager of the famous Stardust Corporation of Orange County at such a young age. She had a long list of suitors.

But Gretchen was deliberately implying that Charlotte was left on the shelf and was trying to make Charlotte seem as though she was desperate to get married.

Gretchen’s words immediately made many mediocre men develop some ideas they shouldn’t have as they stared at Charlotte with burning gazes.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 442 – Verbal War

Anger immediately surged in Charlotte's heart.

She was never willing to hold her tongue, so she immediately retorted sneeringly, "Aunt Gretchen, you'd better worry about your own daughter! Nikki is half a year older than me, and she doesn't have a boyfriend either. If you are so worried about women being left on the shelf, quickly find a man for your daughter to marry!"

Gretchen was so furious that she choked.

Indeed, her daughter Nikki was half a year older than Charlotte, so if Gretchen thought that Charlotte was too old to be staying single, she was just slapping herself in the face because Nikki was older!

After a while, Gretchen continued, "Hah, I don't need to worry about Nikki at all. She's now very close to the scions of the wealthy families in LA. They love hanging out with her, and maybe one day, she'll marry a rich man! Unlike someone who's so blind as to marry a penniless good-for-nothing that freeloads off of her even though she's such a great catch herself!"

Cheyenne immediately remembered the scene last night where Nikki was with the scions in the restaurant and couldn't help sneering. Nikki was clearly sucking up to them. You call that being close?

Charlotte wasn't aware of this, but she was even more displeased to see Gretchen begin making indirect snide remarks at her sister and brother-in-law.

She suddenly smiled. "Aunt Gretchen, are you particularly fond of having a scion of a wealthy family as a son-in-law? When you married Uncle Justin back then, he was a scion too, but I've heard that he's gotten himself a mistress and that it's been

a long time since he bothered to talk to you. I heard you're getting a divorce too! Aunt Gretchen, surely that isn't true, is it?"

The news that Charlotte suddenly exposed aroused their relatives' interest for gossip. They immediately looked at Gretchen excitedly while some also began whispering among themselves.

Most people would be interested in such gossip.

Charlotte wasn't spouting nonsense either.

Yesterday afternoon, Justin Heron had made a visit to the Turner residence, but he didn't stay long and soon received a call. Later, he said that he had something to do in the office and left.

When he was on the phone, Charlotte happened to be outside at the time, with only a tree separating her and Justin. Perhaps because he didn't see Charlotte and thought that it would be safe since he was outside, he spoke freely without restraint, thus causing Charlotte to hear some things she shouldn't have.

For example, he said things like, 'Sweetie, I miss you too' and 'Once I divorce that woman, I'll marry you immediately', which made Charlotte feel so disgusted that she almost washed her ears.

She felt that her ears were marred by what she heard!

Charlotte didn't want to bring up these shameful things at first, but Gretchen just had to act like a mad dog and kept nitpicking on her and Cheyenne.

Charlotte had always been feisty and assertive, so she would definitely retaliate against anyone who repeatedly criticized her just to give them a taste of their own medicine.

Gretchen's expression instantly changed!

She had known for a long time about her husband's affair. In fact, she had kicked up a fuss about it in the beginning, but all she got in return was a heartless reply from Justin—"I lost my feelings for you a long time ago. If you can't stand it, let's get a divorce, and you'll get lost from the Heron family immediately!"

How could she bear to leave the Heron family? They were at least a second-tier family in LA, which was much better than the Turners. If she divorced Justin, what would life be like for her in the future?

So she had no choice but to force herself to turn a blind eye to his affair and curb her anger while pretending like she wasn't aware of the existence of his mistress.

But Justin's mistress was getting more and more overboard. She wasn't willing to only be his clandestine lover and instead wanted him to marry her. So she had been urging Justin to divorce Gretchen.

Gretchen naturally refused, so Justin went more and more overboard. Not only did he give her the cold shoulder, but he also stayed outside with his mistress every single day. Whenever he saw Gretchen, he would treat her with a harsh attitude and urge her to quickly agree to the divorce.

But Justin still cared about his pride after all and didn't make this matter known to everyone. And Gretchen naturally wouldn't wash their dirty linen in public and instead pretended like she had a blissful family with an impressive husband to continue making others green with envy. She had also been indulging in her delusions by choosing to ignore the truth.

But the truth she had painstakingly covered up was now exposed by Charlotte!



Boiling with fury, Gretchen pointed at Charlotte and barked, “I’m going to slap your mouth! What kind of nonsense are you spouting? I’m your elder, and you’re talking to me like that. You’re so ill-mannered!”

After scolding Charlotte, she poked the side of Karen’s face. “Very good. So much for treating you like my older sister, Karen Turner. Is this how you teach your daughter? Did you teach her to say those words too? Did you deliberately say those words to slander me because you’re jealous of my blissful life?!”

After lashing out at her ferociously, Gretchen suddenly looked aggrieved again as she turned to Eddie and her mother. She griped, “Dad, Mom, you two must do me justice! I came here with good intentions to attend Dylan’s wedding, and yet my niece has bullied me so harshly. She’s completely insulted my dignity as her elder. How can I continue living like this?!”

Gretchen sat down and patted her thighs while bawling loudly, completely losing her demeanor as an upper-class lady.

Cheyenne and Charlotte watched coldly and felt that Gretchen’s behavior was exactly the same as when Karen threw tantrums.

Indeed, they were sisters.

The guests around were a little surprised, but none of them intervened. After all, it was the Turners’ family matters, and it wasn’t appropriate for them to intervene. They merely stood at the side and enjoyed the show while gossiping and pretending to persuade them.

“Enough!” Eddie hollered loudly.

He glared at his youngest daughter, Gretchen, who made him feel incredibly humiliated and embarrassed. “You’re already almost fifty. What are you doing

sitting on the ground and crying? Quickly get up and stop making a fool of yourself!”

Gretchen’s crying stopped immediately. She was rather afraid of Eddie and didn’t dare to disobey him, so she got up from the ground awkwardly.

But as soon as she saw the strange looks from the people around her, she put all the blame on Charlotte and glowered at her menacingly.

Charlotte was about to say a few more words to retaliate, but Cheyenne stopped her. “Forget it, Charlotte. Don’t bother with her.”

Although Eddie just reprimanded Gretchen, it was because he found it really disgraceful of her to be crying and complaining in public like a shrew. But if Charlotte continued to make malicious remarks, he would definitely reprimand her for being disrespectful too.

At this moment, a blue Porsche came to a halt slowly in front of the hotel. When the door opened, a man dressed in a long gray trench coat stepped out of the car and walked toward them.

“Wow!” The guests around them widened their eyes and gasped in shock and amazement when they saw him.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 443 – When Are You Going To Return The Money?

The man was tall but had good proportions. His body was taut and toned, and his legs were long. The elegantly designed long trench coat fitted him incredibly well, and he looked even better than a model.

Coupled with his handsome face and chiseled features, the aura of superiority he exuded made him the center of attention.

“Wow! Who is that handsome man? Even his gait is so cool. He’s so dashing! Who is he? Is he a relative of the Turners?”

“This person looks so impressive. He’s just as cool as those domineering company presidents you see in TV shows! I wonder if he’s married. I wonder if I still have a chance. Ahhh!”

“Look at his clothes. That coat seems to be haute couture from Zegna. His outfit probably costs more than forty grand!”

“Does anyone know this person? He must be the scion of a wealthy family, right? Can I get to know him...”

...

All of a sudden, almost everyone had their curiosity piqued by the handsome and noble-looking man.

Cheyenne stared at him in shock, seemingly slipping into a trance too.

Beside her, Charlotte widened her eyes in shock while asking with uncertainty, “Is that... Lucas?”

Although she saw him almost every single day during the past few months, she almost didn’t dare to admit that he was Lucas.

“Daddy, you’re finally here!” When Amelia turned around and saw him, she leaped into his arms in pleasant surprise. He caught her steadily.

Seeing the gentle and familiar gaze in Lucas’s eyes when he was looking at Amelia and Cheyenne, Charlotte finally dared to believe that the stunning man in front of her who exuded the aura of a domineering CEO was really her brother-in-law, Lucas.

More importantly, Lucas would usually only dress in ordinary, low-key clothes and didn’t care much about his image apart from making sure that he looked neat and tidy.

However, not only was he extremely refined and elegant today, but he even deliberately styled his hair, making his aura exceptionally outstanding.

“Lucas, you’re really dashing today!” Charlotte praised sincerely.

“Your brother-in-law has always been very handsome,” Cheyenne, who was in a pleasant mood, teased and walked forward to hold Lucas’s arm.

Lucas smiled gently. When Cheyenne looked at him just now, she was almost dumbfounded and, she even praised him for being handsome, making Lucas feel that his efforts to dress up hadn’t gone in vain.

“Hah, you’re dressed to the nines. Who knows where he got those designer knockoffs from?! Besides, he’s just a freeloader. Cheyenne, I’m not trying to

criticize him, but your good-for-nothing husband is too boastful for his own good. All he does is sponge off you!”

All of a sudden, someone remarked sarcastically.

Gretchen looked at Lucas with derision and even rolled her eyes.

Cheyenne’s face immediately turned sullen.

Since yesterday, the Turners, Gretchen, and Nikki had been nitpicking on Lucas, undermining him and insulting him. They even drove him out of the house.

Previously, Cheyenne didn’t fall out with them in public on account that they were relatives. But Nikki’s actions last night had utterly ruined their familial ties.

When Gretchen created trouble just now, Charlotte had retorted against her.

But Gretchen was acting like they were enemies and grasped every opportunity to mock Lucas.

Does she think we’re pushovers?’

Do they think that they can bully Lucas just because they know he’ll give in in consideration that they’re my relatives?

Cheyenne had had enough!

“He’s my husband. Even if he’s a freeloader, he doesn’t take a single cent from you. Aunt Gretchen, what right do you have to mock and insult my husband?” Cheyenne, who had always been mild-mannered and soft-spoken, suddenly lashed out unceremoniously.

This made Gretchen shocked and embarrassed.

By the time she returned to her senses and opened her mouth to teach Cheyenne a lesson, Cheyenne interrupted her and continued, “Aunt Gretchen, I still address you as my aunt not because you are an elder who deserves respect but because you’re my mother’s sister.

“Aunt Gretchen, you’ve always liked to flaunt your wealth and say that you look down on poor people. If I remember correctly, you borrowed fifty thousand from me five years ago, and later on, you even took thirty thousand from my mother. So far, you haven’t returned a single cent to us!

“Aunt Gretchen, you seem rather well-off now, right? Look at the gold jewelry you’re wearing. They must cost at least tens of thousands, right? You keep showing off your expensive clothes and designer bags that cost thousands of dollars each. You should be very wealthy, huh? In that case, when are you going to return the eight thousand you borrowed from us?”

“After all, our family is poor, and we have to make do with whatever we have. Don’t you agree, Aunt Gretchen?”

Cheyenne was deliberately being sarcastic like Gretchen had, and she was speaking so loudly that almost all the surrounding guests heard her.

In fact, when Gretchen was sitting on the ground and bawling, many of the guests who had already been ushered into the hotel rushed out to watch the show.

This was in Cheyenne’s favor because she now had a larger audience.

No one expected that Cheyenne would unceremoniously ask Gretchen to repay her loans right in front of everyone at Dylan’s wedding.

Besides, Cheyenne had always been known to be gentle and magnanimous in front of everyone, and she would rarely be so sharp-tongued and curt.

This was enough to explain how vile Gretchen was.

Otherwise, how could Cheyenne have been forced into this?

Lucas's lips curled into a smile. He was naturally pleased with the changes in Cheyenne's attitude.

Most of the guests were enjoying the drama, especially since it was the first time they had heard about Gretchen borrowing tens of thousands of dollars from Cheyenne and her mother but hadn't repaid a single cent over the years. They looked at Gretchen with ambiguous gazes.

They thought that it shouldn't be the case since Gretchen had married a wealthy man and the Herons' business seemed to be doing well in recent years. Why would she not repay the money she had borrowed?

"Bull... bullshit! When did I ever borrow money from you? When did I ever take Karen's money? Don't spout nonsense!" Gretchen snapped and denied, but the panic and diffidence on her face were obvious to everyone.

But she couldn't help it. Although due to the coercion of William, Karen had already admitted to giving her a loan in front of the closest relatives of the Turners yesterday, she could never admit to it in public!

Cheyenne sneered and was about to speak again, but her uncle Alex suddenly walked up to her and said softly, "Cheyenne, it's your cousin Dylan's big day today. For my sake, let's talk about these matters in private!"

Cheyenne looked at Alex and shook her head coldly.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 444 – Nothing But Slander

Cheyenne and Charlotte had already saved Alex and Gretchen from enough embarrassment yesterday. But when Gretchen scolded them just now, Alex didn't come forward to stop her.

Now that she had merely clapped back at Gretchen once, Alex intervened and asked her to settle the matter in private. Why should she agree to it?

Cheyenne said coldly, "Uncle Alex, the two villas belonging to the Turners were built with the money you guys took from my mother. We'll put aside the villa that Grandpa and Grandma are staying in and just consider it as Mom's act of filial piety toward them. But shouldn't you return us the money for the villa you and your son are living in? You're a man after all, Uncle Alex. It doesn't seem reasonable for you to be taking money from your sister to build a house for yourself, right?"

"Besides, you don't seem to be cash-strapped. You drive expensive cars that cost more than a hundred thousand, and I also heard that you often gamble with stakes that start from at least a few thousand dollars. I reckon you'd definitely be able to return the two hundred thousand you borrowed from us, right?"

The surrounding guests were once again stunned.

After exposing Gretchen's refusal to return the tens of thousands of dollars she had borrowed from them, Cheyenne went on to reveal that her uncle had also borrowed a huge sum of money from them. The fact that even the money that the Turners had used to build their villas was from Karen was indeed very appalling.

It was especially surprising because this was said by Cheyenne, who had always been gentle and mild-mannered.



Alex's face immediately turned gloomy, and he denied straightaway, "What nonsense are you spouting?! Of course we paid for our villa with our own money. What does it have to do with the Carters?!"

Then he hollered at Karen, who was standing near them, "Karen Turner! Your daughter is spouting nonsense. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and come here to give everyone an explanation."

He had always been the most precious and favored child of the Turners. Now that he was enraged, he didn't even bother to speak to Karen respectfully and even called her by her full name.

He was incredibly furious.

Yesterday at the Turners, they had already been embarrassed in front of their closest relatives because of this matter. And afterward, Eddie even deliberately gathered them in a room to force Karen to deny that they had ever taken money from her.

But now that Karen was allowing her daughter to expose these matters in front of all the guests again, he felt extremely embarrassed!

After being yelled at by her brother, Karen immediately scurried over to order Cheyenne to apologize to Alex. But as soon as she met Cheyenne's icy cold gaze, which was very different from usual, she fell silent and couldn't bring herself to rebuke her.

At the same time, she remembered the accusations her daughters had made against her yesterday, making her feel rather afraid and ashamed.

"Um... Cheyenne, he's your uncle. Watch your tone with him," Karen said, greatly lacking in confidence.

Cheyenne sneered. “Mom, you know clearly whether I’m spouting nonsense or not. Why are you trying to stop me from talking even at this point?”

Karen’s face stiffened. “It’s Dylan’s big day today. Let’s talk about these matters in private as a family after the wedding. By mentioning this now, others are just going to laugh at us!”

She was half pleading and half threatening Cheyenne.

Moreover, Cheyenne’s sudden cold and harsh attitude made her lack confidence.

“There are some things that we can’t pretend like they don’t exist just because we choose not to talk about it. Besides, even if we end up making fools of ourselves, it’s because of some people’s mistakes, isn’t it?” Charlotte said furiously, no longer able to stand it.

As their mother, she simply stood at the side without saying anything to defend her daughters even after seeing Gretchen rebuke them. Now that Alex had merely hollered at her, she immediately stepped forward and stopped Cheyenne and Charlotte from continuing to speak to fulfill his wishes. What a ‘good’ mother she was.

Karen gritted her teeth and said softly with a trace of annoyance, “Take it that I’m begging you, okay? After all, it’s your cousin’s wedding today, and it won’t be nice to cause a commotion here, right? Let’s talk after it ends, okay?”

Cheyenne looked around and realized that many people were indeed looking at them like they were fools.

She didn’t want to ruin her cousin’s wedding either. If not for Gretchen and Alex’s overbearing attitude, she wouldn’t have washed their dirty linen in public.

Seeing that Karen seemed to be put in a spot, Cheyenne finally gave in. “Okay, then let’s wait until the wedding is over to talk about this, but that’s on the condition that Aunt Gretchen and Uncle Alex don’t go overboard with their words again.”

“Okay, okay, that’s certainly fine. Your aunt and uncle are your closest relatives, and they didn’t mean to say what they said just now, so don’t take it to heart.” Karen immediately promised on their behalf.

“Trust you to say that they didn’t mean to...” Charlotte was indignant and wanted to say something, but Lucas immediately interrupted.

“Charlotte, forget it.”

Hearing this, Charlotte could only keep quiet in a disgruntled manner. “Fine, I’ll listen to you.”

Seeing that Cheyenne and Charlotte had compromised, Gretchen giped with a triumphant expression on her face. “Hah, he’s just a good-for-nothing, yet you’re treating his words like a royal edict. I merely criticized him, and you started lashing out at me. How amusing!”

Charlotte was already planning to ignore them, but she didn’t expect Gretchen to be so overbearing. She immediately retorted, “Haha, it’s even more amusing that some people actually have the cheek to mock others when they refuse to pay back the money they owe!”

Gretchen immediately flew into a rage and pointed at Charlotte while shouting at her, “Little b\*tch, how dare you say that about me? Do you have any manners at all?”

Charlotte's face turned gloomy, and she refused to show any weakness. "Who are you calling a b\*tch? This is the first time I've seen anyone call their niece a b\*tch. Your upbringing is indeed excellent. No one can compare to you. Besides, you indeed refuse to pay us back the money you owe. Is there anything wrong with what I said?"

Gretchen could no longer hide the resentment in her eyes. Since they had already fallen out, she immediately rebuked, "We naturally have a better upbringing than you, you little b\*tch! Hah, do you think you're that great? Do you think you could have made it to the top without sleeping with a man and selling your body? Do you think you could have become the general manager of the Stardust Corporation otherwise? I'm being nice enough by calling you a b\*tch because that's an understatement!"

Her face red from fury, Charlotte widened her eyes and snapped, "Gretchen Turner, stop slandering me! I didn't do such a thing!"

She didn't expect that Gretchen would slander her to such a terrible extent or even hurl such nasty insults at her. Charlotte was enraged, and she couldn't bring herself to call Gretchen her aunt at all, so she called her by her full name.

Gretchen said with a contemptuous expression, "Who would believe you? You're just a young girl in your early twenties who joined the Stardust Corporation for a few months. How could you have been promoted straight to the position of general manager from a junior employee? You have no experience and no connections, and the Carters couldn't even come to a cooperation agreement with the Stardust Corporation. If you hadn't sold your body, how else could you become the general manager?"

Many people around them seemed to come to a sudden realization.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 445 – Delivering The Legal Letter

In fact, that was the mindset of most people. When they saw a successful person with achievements that they couldn't obtain, the first thing that came to mind tended to be that the successful person must have used some shortcut or tricks to achieve success. They would never accredit it to other reasons.

Therefore, while many were envious of Cheyenne and Charlotte's ability to become the general managers of sizable companies, many were also speculating that they had resorted to sordid means to reach their positions. But none of them dared to voice their guesses out loud.

However, now that Charlotte's biological aunt had said so herself, they reckoned that it must be true.

So many people began to cast strange gazes at Charlotte and Cheyenne.

After lashing out at Charlotte, Gretchen didn't give her any chance to retort and immediately turned to scold Cheyenne. "Same goes for you! Just like your younger sister, everyone knows what you did to climb up and reach the position of general manager. Yet you're still putting on airs and pretending in front of us. You think we don't know, huh? Psht, you're a shameless b\*tch too!

"Also, are you crazy about money? How dare you say that I borrowed eighty thousand from you? I'm the daughter-in-law of the Heron family, while the Carters have long declined to a third-rate family. How can I possibly borrow money from your family? What a joke! If you need money, just ask the men you hooked up with to give you some."

Gretchen not only insulted Cheyenne but also slandered and accused her of something she didn't do.

Lucas's face darkened.

He definitely wouldn't let off anyone who dared to slander and insult his wife in public!

Had Cheyenne been humiliated like this in the past, she would have probably been infuriated to the point of bursting into tears.

But after having experienced the malicious behavior of the Carters and the distasteful way the Turners behaved yesterday, Cheyenne was completely disappointed in them and no longer considered them her relatives.

At this moment, she seemed to have already expected this, even though she was enraged.

After hearing the uncouth and callous insults Gretchen hurled at her and her sister, Cheyenne remained calm and clear-headed. "My younger sister and I are both innocent and aboveboard, unlike some people who are so vile that they're willing to do anything for a small profit!

"You smeared us without concrete proof. I won't let this matter rest easily! Moreover, it's a fact that you've been refusing to return the money you owe us. I wanted to save you from the embarrassment because you're an elder, but now it seems that it's not necessary!"

With that, Cheyenne raised her head to beckon at a white Passat parked nearby.

Soon, a woman in her mid-thirties clad in an elite business suit stepped out of the car and walked toward Gretchen.

After handing a document to her, she said, "Hello, Miss Turner. I'm Joan Mills from H.Y. Law Firm, and I have been entrusted by Ms. Cheyenne Carter to issue a

lawyer's letter to you regarding your default in repaying the loan for many years. If you are unable to repay the loan that you have taken from Ms. Cheyenne Carter within a week, we will take legal action and hand it over to the courts. A lawsuit will also be filed against you, and we will apply for legal enforcement actions to be taken."

The female lawyer's tone was flat with barely any emotion, but it caused an uproar among the crowd.

Things had actually escalated to the point that a legal letter had been issued. In that case, it seemed that it was true that Gretchen hadn't repaid the money she owed Cheyenne!

Holding the legal letter in her hand, Gretchen almost fainted and fell backward in exasperation.

She never thought that Cheyenne would actually hire a lawyer and send her a legal letter to warn her! I'm Cheyenne Carter's elder. How outrageous!

"What... what evidence do you have to prove that I owe you money? If you don't have concrete proof, that makes it a false accusation, and I can countersue you!" Gretchen shouted ferociously.

Cheyenne sneered. "Surely you haven't forgotten what happened when you borrowed money from me, have you? When you borrowed the fifty thousand from me, you wrote an IOU, and I can produce it as evidence when need be. Also, although there's no IOU for the thirty thousand my mother lent you, there's a bank transfer record, and we can just retrieve it when the time comes. Do you think you can get away with it just by denying it?"

Gretchen felt as if she had been struck by lightning, and she widened her eyes speechlessly.

Now, she recalled that Cheyenne had indeed made her write an IOU when she borrowed money from her back then. At the time, Gretchen was displeased because she felt that such documents weren't necessary since they were relatives. Besides, she didn't intend to return the money anyway. So she kept giving excuses and refused to write an IOU, saying that it was too troublesome to do so.

But Cheyenne was running her own company at the time and was extremely strict about signing all kinds of documents of proof, so Gretchen had no choice but to write an IOU reluctantly. After getting the money, she immediately forgot about the matter. I can't believe this little b\*tch still has the IOU!

There was also the bank transfer record for the money Karen gave her, which indeed made it impossible for her to deny it. There was no way she could find a reasonable reason to explain that it wasn't a loan.

Holding the lawyer's letter in her hand, Gretchen felt like she was holding a hot potato. Her entire face was a little pale.

Lucas looked at Cheyenne, who was acting very differently from usual. She was cool and collected. He gave her a smile of approval.

This showed that Cheyenne had improved greatly, which he was happy to see.

He knew that after the incidents at the Turner residence yesterday, as well as the fact that they had driven Lucas away, Cheyenne no longer expected much from them. She had quickly collected all the evidence and also decisively found a reputable law firm to make all the preparations.

This was initially only a last-minute plan that Cheyenne came up with on a whim, and she didn't intend to fall out with them to the point of no return. So she had merely mentioned the debt to suppress the conflict for the time being so that they could wait until Dylan's wedding was over to settle the matter.



But Gretchen was being too overbearing. Not only did she harp on the issue, but she even slandered Charlotte and Cheyenne with such lewd and callous remarks. Cheyenne naturally couldn't stand it and thus used her trump card.

"Also, everyone present has heard all the false accusations you've made against me and my sister, so I'll have Ms. Mills send you another legal letter to pursue this!" Cheyenne said indifferently.

"Exactly! Cheyenne and I are both innocent. Why should we allow you to slander and smear us with those disgusting accusations? Gretchen Turner, you openly created rumors and insulted us. You won't escape the law!" Charlotte stood by Cheyenne's side and stared at Gretchen coldly as well.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 446 – There's A Big Shot

Facing the emotionless gazes of Cheyenne and Charlotte, as well as the austere-faced lawyer standing in front of her, Gretchen quickly weighed the pros and cons in her head.

Cheyenne had the IOU and the damn bank transfer record, so there was no way she could deny it.

Instead of going to court and embarrassing herself in LA, she thought that it would be better to swallow her pride now and appease Cheyenne and Charlotte first.

Gretchen raised her head, and a smile suddenly appeared on her face. Deliberately trying to be relaxed, she said, “Ah, Cheyenne and Charlotte, I was just joking with you. Look how anxious you're getting. You even invited a lawyer here. We're all relatives, and your mother is my close sister. Why make things go awry?”

“I really forgot about the money I borrowed from your family and didn't mean to delay repaying. I'm getting on in my years, and my memory sometimes fails me. Hahaha! Don't worry. As soon as Dylan's wedding is over, I'll go home and find a way to raise the money to repay you immediately!”

Gretchen was all smiles and tried to reach out to hold Cheyenne's and Charlotte's hands to act as if nothing had happened.

But her true character had long been exposed through her words and actions just now. Cheyenne and Charlotte naturally avoided her hands like they were snakes and took two steps back to stay far, far away from her.

At this moment, the guests who witnessed the whole process began discussing it.

“What an entertaining show! Didn’t Gretchen say that she’s married into the Heron family and couldn’t have possibly borrowed money from Cheyenne and the Carters? Now she’s contradicting herself!”

“So it’s true that she borrowed money and refused to repay it. This woman is so thick-skinned! She was just denying it moments ago and claiming that that young lady is crazy about money. But as soon as she received the lawyer’s letter, her attitude changed drastically. How shameless!”

“That’s right. And she even called her nieces b\*tches and slandered them for giving s\*xual favors in exchange for high positions in their companies. If I had such a relative who had the audacity to slander my daughters and made up such rumors, I’d definitely chop their head off!”

“Ah, poor girls. They were kind enough to lend so much money to Gretchen Turner, but not only did she refuse to repay the money, but she even insulted them in public. This is atrocious! She has the cheek to call herself their aunt. How shameless!”

...

In just a short while, Gretchen’s reputation was ruined, and everyone looked at her with condemnation and mockery.

Even though Gretchen was usually thick-skinned, she could no longer laugh in this situation.

Her face was particularly sullen, and she pursed her lips before scurrying away from the crowd with her head hung low.

She didn’t have the cheek to stay here any longer!

Just after Gretchen fled from the crowd, an extremely resentful gaze glared intently at Cheyenne's body, as if it was about to bore a hole through her.

Lucas suddenly shot the owner of the resentful gaze an icy cold glance, making her so startled that she immediately lowered her head, not daring to glare at Cheyenne again.

Lucas then looked away. Nikki Heron, you'd better not do anything stupid again. Otherwise, I won't let you off this time!

Eddie didn't witness what just happened because he had gone to the bathroom.

But Alex, who was standing outside, had watched how matters unfolded.

He initially wanted to teach Cheyenne and Charlotte a lesson as their uncle so that they would learn to respect their elders. But when he saw that everyone was taking Cheyenne and Charlotte's side, coupled with the fact that Gretchen's actions were indeed unreasonable, he couldn't bring himself to say anything.

Besides, he was actually a little scared. After all, the money used to build the Turners' villas had indeed been secretly transferred to him by Karen. Likewise, there were records of it.

Alex was also afraid that Cheyenne and Charlotte would also give him a legal letter to force him to repay the money he had borrowed to build the villas, as well as the other loans he had taken from them.

It was his son's wedding day, and if it was exposed that he had been surviving on his nieces' money, he would be thoroughly disgraced.

Alex walked toward Cheyenne and Charlotte, and afraid that others might hear, he said softly, "Cheyenne, uh, I'll have a good chat with you after Dylan's wedding is

over tonight! Don't worry. After we calculate how much money was spent on the villa, we will definitely return every single cent to you!"

Cheyenne looked at her uncle, who was looking at her with a hypocritical smile on his face. Despite feeling repulsed, Cheyenne gave it some thought and said, "Okay."

After all, what Alex said today wasn't as overboard and uncouth as what Gretchen had. Besides, no matter what, it was her cousin Dylan's wedding today, and she was here to attend the wedding and congratulate him, not ruin things for him.

Seeing the look of relief on Alex's face as he greeted the guests and asked them to enter the ballroom, Charlotte came up to Cheyenne's ear and said with a smile, "Cheyenne, you were awesome! You've just subdued that detestable Gretchen and frightened her to the point that she doesn't dare to say anything about us anymore! Hehe, you were so domineering!"

Cheyenne sighed. "If they hadn't gone overboard, I wouldn't have done that."

She had always been gentle, mild-mannered, and patient. She wouldn't have fallen out with them in public if she hadn't gotten bullied by them.

Charlotte hugged Cheyenne's arm and said comfortingly, "Cheyenne, don't dwell on it. I know you've always valued kinship, but look at what they've done. When have they ever treated us as relatives? I'd rather not have such relatives! It would be best to sever ties with them and never be in contact with them again. We're not the ones who are going to suffer anyway!"

Cheyenne thought about it and smiled in relief.

In any case, even if they severed all ties with these relatives, it wouldn't pose any disadvantages to them, and in fact, it would even be a relief to them. In that case, why should she feel uneasy?

The people who should feel guilty and regretful should be the ones who bullied them and drove them away!

At this moment, a luxury Mercedes-Benz pulled up at the entrance of the hotel.

Soon, a middle-aged man in his late forties stepped out of the car and raised his hand to straighten his tie with a look of displeasure on his face.

"Honey, you're finally here!" A voice of surprise suddenly sounded. It was Gretchen, who had scurried out of the hotel ashamedly just now. When she saw the middle-aged man, she immediately scrambled toward him from a café beside the hotel gleefully.

She initially thought that her husband was going to stand her up again today and go have a rendezvous with his mistress instead. But she didn't expect him to do her the favor of coming to attend her nephew's wedding.

When she thought of how she had gotten bullied by Cheyenne and Charlotte, Gretchen wanted to complain to her husband.

The middle-aged man was none other than Gretchen's husband, Justin Heron, who was Nikki's father and Robert Heron's son.

He pushed Gretchen, who was about to complain to him, away with disgust and said with a look of annoyance, "If my father hadn't told me that a big shot was coming here today, I wouldn't have bothered to attend the wedding at all."

It was just the wedding of a young descendant of the Turners, which he wouldn't have bothered to waste time attending. He would rather spend time with his beloved mistress!

Gretchen was extremely displeased that Justin had pushed her away and was about to say something when she suddenly grasped Justin's keyword.

"Which big shot is coming?" Gretchen asked with bewilderment, looking forward to hearing his answer.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 447 – Fanning The Flames

As soon as he saw Gretchen's expectant gaze and mercenary expression as if she was devising something, Justin got even more annoyed.

Before Gretchen married him, she was quite pretty and often acted kind and understanding, which was what had made Justin fall head-over-heels in love with her, so much so that he was determined to marry her despite his family's opposition and the fact that she was from the countryside.

But after they got married, Gretchen gradually became more and more tacky, uncouth, mercenary, and calculative. Whenever she got into a conflict or a tiff, she would sit on the ground and throw a fit like a shrew with no regard to her image. She didn't have the temperament or demeanor of an upper-class woman at all, making Justin feel rather ashamed of her.

So after hearing Gretchen's question, Justin snorted in disdain. "Hah, even if I tell you, you won't know who he is because you're plain ignorant."

With that, he stopped paying attention to Gretchen and simply walked straight into the ballroom of the hotel.

Gretchen stomped her feet furiously behind him but nevertheless followed him into the hotel.

Justin couldn't be bothered to talk to her at all, but she was insistent on finding out which big shot it was!

After Justin entered the ballroom, he scanned his surroundings but didn't see any powerful big shots.



He was just following the instructions of his father, Robert, who informed him that there would be an extremely significant big shot attending Dylan's wedding today and insisted that Justin attend it too.

But after scanning the ballroom, he realized that the person he wanted to see wasn't here. He wasn't disappointed. He thought that since it was still early now, that big shot probably hadn't arrived yet.

He exhaled and walked toward Eddie and his wife. He said smilingly, "Congratulations! It's Dylan's big day today. You two can finally stop worrying about his marriage and just wait for Dylan to give you a great-grandson!"

Justin was good at socializing, and his words made Eddie and his wife grin widely, as they had always looked forward to Dylan getting married and carrying on the family bloodline.

"Justine, you're here! Quick, have a seat. Alex, hurry over and entertain your brother-in-law." Eddie immediately asked his son to come over.

Although Justin was his son-in-law, the Herons were a notable second-tier family in LA, and Justin would also be inheriting his family's business in the future. Moreover, there had been rumors about Justin intending to divorce Gretchen spreading around lately. This definitely couldn't happen, so they had to entertain Justin well.

Alex immediately hurried over and greeted Justin. "Hey Justin, you're here. We've been waiting for you all day!"

Justin smiled and handed him an envelope. "Congratulations, Alex! Here's a small token from me to Dylan to congratulate him on his wedding. I wish him conjugal bliss and to have a child soon!"

Alex was so elated that he immediately grabbed the thick envelope. Based on its thickness, he reckoned that there should be close to \$10,000 in there.

As expected of the heir of the Heron family, Justin was much more generous than their poor family relatives who gave only tens of dollars.

Alex happily brought Justin to the table where Eddie was seated. “Justin, you’re being too polite! Come on. We’ve reserved a seat for you for a long time. Quick, take a seat!”

“Ah!” At this moment, Nikki, who was sitting next to him, let out a long sigh.

Hearing her sigh, Justin looked over, only to find that his daughter, who had inherited some of his skills and had always been very sociable, was acting out of the ordinary today. She was sitting quietly with a sullen expression, and she also had dark eye bags and appeared quite haggard.

“Nikki, what’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?” Justin immediately asked.

Although he disliked the ignorant bumpkin Gretchen and even wanted to divorce her, he still cared a little for his only daughter.

Seemingly having woken up from a dream, Nikki raised her head before quickly lowering it again to cover up. “I’m fine, Dad. I... I just didn’t sleep well last night. That’s all.”

Alex’s wife, Carrie, who was standing at the side and greeting the guests, immediately said, “Nikki, I think you’re just too kindhearted. You treat them as your cousins, but they insulted and humiliated your mother in front of the rest of our relatives! If I were you, I wouldn’t be able to stomach this at all!”

Justin’s face immediately turned dark. “What exactly is going on?”

Although he didn't like Gretchen, he hadn't divorced her yet, and she was representing the Herons as well. So he wondered just who had the guts to humiliate her in public.

Nikki bit her lower lip aggrievedly but still chose to stay silent.

But Carrie refused to let go of this opportunity and hurriedly griped, "Karen's daughters just openly humiliated Gretchen and called her out for refusing to repay her loans. They spoke so callously and even got a lawyer to come here and give Gretchen a legal letter in front of everyone. She even threatened to sue Gretchen. There was so much tension just now!

"In fact, we're all relatives. Why can't we just talk things over calmly? She just had to cause such a scene. They really went overboard!"

Carrie recounted everything that had happened just now, not forgetting to fan the flames.

Although she had been busy entertaining guests in the hotel, she had heard everything that happened in front of the hotel.

In Carrie's opinion, Cheyenne's behavior was extremely disgraceful to the Turners, and she had clearly humiliated them. Moreover, of all days, Cheyenne chose to create trouble for them on her son's wedding day, right in front of so many guests!

Cheyenne even mentioned the two villas of the Turners and insisted that they return the money, which was simply overboard in her opinion!

She wanted to go out and reprimand Cheyenne. But unfortunately, Gretchen, who was even more aggressive and feisty than her, was rendered speechless after being put to shame. Carrie was afraid that she might receive a legal letter if she scolded them too.

If that happened, her son's wedding today would become a complete joke!

So she had no choice but to endure it all the way until now. When she saw Gretchen's husband, Justin, she hurriedly complained to him to spur him to teach the wayward Cheyenne and Charlotte a lesson.

Indeed, after hearing this, Justin flew into a rage and slammed his hand on the table. He hollered, "Where is Karen? Karen, you are Gretchen's sister, yet you allowed your daughters to bully my wife and daughter? Get them to come here and apologize!"

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 448 – Furious Rebuke

Justin was full of confidence, as he had gotten used to being haughty.

Although he was the son-in-law of the Turners, he had a higher status. When the Carters were still a second-tier family in Orange County, Justin disliked William because they all knew that William wasn't the biological son of Dominic Carter and didn't have a high status in the Carter family. He couldn't get any money from the Carters, and his status was just for show.

But Justin was different. The Herons were a second-tier family in LA and were much richer than the Carters. Furthermore, he was the biological son of Robert Heron and would be taking over the family's empire in the future. So he completely looked down on William, who couldn't even get a proper job and could only live off of the annual dividends from the Carters, which were like handouts.

Besides, the Carters had now been reduced to an insignificant third-tier family, and William's family had even been kicked out by the Carters. It was simply a tremendous disgrace.

But William and Karen's daughters had openly humiliated his wife and accused her of refusing to repay her loans. It was simply a joke!

So Justin called Karen's name and even unceremoniously demanded that she make Cheyenne and Charlotte apologize.

Justin's shouting immediately attracted the attention of all the guests in the ballroom, and they cast their gazes at him.

Sitting near them, Karen shuddered and immediately stood up in panic.

The Herons were much more powerful than their family now, and Karen didn't dare to disobey.

She only knew that Justin had found out about what Cheyenne had done and was infuriated!

Karen was terrified and hurriedly urged Cheyenne, "Your Aunt Gretchen and Uncle Justin are angry with you! Hurry up and apologize to them!"

Anxiety and resentment were written all over her face, and she wanted to make Cheyenne apologize.

The people around them stared at Karen in contempt like they were watching a joke.

They had all seen what had happened earlier, so they were well aware that Cheyenne and Charlotte had retaliated only because Gretchen had repeatedly provoked them again and again. Besides, it was a matter of fact that Gretchen owed them money and refused to repay her debts. Those who had seen Gretchen's reaction just now were aware of it.

But now that Gretchen's husband had arrived, he lost his temper and yelled at Karen while insisting that she make her daughters come over and apologize to them. Yet Karen pushed her daughters to apologize without explaining anything at all. This wasn't something that a mother should do at all.

Cheyenne stood up and said calmly, "What did I do wrong? Why should I apologize to you?"

Justin didn't expect Cheyenne to have the guts to contradict him, and his face turned extremely gloomy. "My wife is your elder no matter what. Not only do you

not have any respect for her, but you even humiliated her in front of all the guests. And now, you dare not admit your mistake? Is this how Karen raised you?"

Cheyenne retorted coldly, "How did I humiliate her? She borrowed tens of thousands of dollars from our family and never mentioned a single thing about paying us back. I just asked her to return the money. You call that humiliating her?"

Justin sneered and roared, "Lies! The Herons are a big family in LA, and the Heron Corp. alone is worth hundreds of millions! How can we possibly owe your family tens of thousands?"

Refusing to show any weakness, Cheyenne said calmly, "Yeah, that baffles me too. Your family is so rich. Why did you still take money from us and refuse to return it?"

"I thought about it, and there are only two reasons. If Aunt Gretchen doesn't have a problematic personality and is deliberately not intending to return the money, the only possibility is that the Heron Corp. is actually facing cash flow problems, and you can't even afford to return eighty thousand. Uncle Justin, which do you think is the reason?"

Cheyenne's words were extremely sharp, and they immediately made Justin's face turn even more gloomy while everyone else began discussing it.

Indeed, there were only two possibilities for not repaying the money she owed. One was that she didn't have enough money, and the other was that she had a problematic personality and refused to repay the loans.

Could Cheyenne be right, and that the prestigious Heron Corp. only seemed to be doing well on the surface but actually couldn't even afford to take out \$80,000?

Or was it that the wife of Justin Heron had such poor character that she refused to even return the money that she borrowed from her sister and niece?

Regardless of the reason, it was an immense embarrassment for the Herons.

Justin was extremely furious because he realized this too.

“Hmph, the Heron Corp. is doing very well. You’re just a girl. What do you know? If you continue spouting nonsense and smearing the Herons, I’ll have the company’s legal team sue you for slander and disinformation regardless of the fact that we’re relatives!”

After giving the stern warning, he glanced at Gretchen, who just entered.

But his heart dropped when he saw Gretchen’s diffident and shifty gaze. Did this damn fool really refuse to return the money she borrowed?

But now that they were in front of so many people, he couldn’t ask Gretchen about it and could only accuse Cheyenne of slandering them in hopes that he could threaten her into keeping quiet.

Unfortunately, Cheyenne was no longer a pushover, and she wouldn’t be shocked by Justin’s words.

She exclaimed resolutely, “Go ahead and sue me if you want! I would love for you to sue me, but I’m afraid the result won’t be what you want!”

“You!” Justin was so furious that he choked.

Cheyenne had always been cowardly and attached great importance to kinship. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have slogged her guts out in the Carter Corporation for years even after the Carters had snatched the Brilliance Corporation away from her.



Is she possessed? How dare she talk to me in such a harsh tone?!

Lucas was standing beside Cheyenne and staring coldly at Justin, who was so furious that his lips almost twisted.

But before Justin could lose his temper at Cheyenne again, the sounds of a commotion and cars spread over from outside the hotel.

As the host, Alex couldn't worry about watching Justin teach Cheyenne a lesson and hurriedly rushed out to greet the guests.

It didn't take long for him to enter with a large group of guests.

"Justin, these are all the guests you've invited. Thank you so much!" Alex said to Justin smilingly as soon as he entered.

The guests that he had invited were all distinguished guests from the various prestigious families of LA. Although there were no people from top families, they were still rare and honored guests to the Turners, who used to live in the countryside.

Alex felt extremely proud and dignified that so many people had come to congratulate his son on his wedding all at once. My brother-in-law is indeed impressive!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 449 – Grand Arrival

The large group of people who came in greeted Justin one after another.

“Mr. Heron, I’m late today. I’ll punish myself by toasting you thrice in apology!”

“Congratulations, Mr. Heron!”

“Haha, Mr. Heron, we came together, so we’re a little late. Please don’t take offense! Congratulations!”

...

All smiles, Justin couldn’t care less about being upset with Cheyenne and had long walked over to greet and chat with these people.

Justin was totally acting like the host, and those who didn’t know might think that Justin’s son was the one getting married today!

But Alex wasn’t jealous at all and was instead elated.

Just now, these members of prestigious families had already said that they were attending the wedding all because of Justin’s invitation. As long as they were present at his son’s wedding, it would be giving him immense glory. As for who entertained them, it didn’t matter to Alex at all. Instead, Alex had to thank Justin for it.

“Justin, you’re really impressive! All thanks to you, so many noble and distinguished guests are here to attend Dylan’s wedding!” Alex said to Justin with utmost gratitude after the distinguished guests were seated.

Justin was proud of himself, but he pretended to be modest by saying, “Not at all. It’s just a trivial matter! If I had asked them in advance, those currently away on a business trip would have been able to attend the wedding too. There would be many more guests here now.”

He was stating a fact. It was indeed a last-minute decision of his to come and attend the wedding. If not for his father telling him that a big shot would be turning up at Dylan’s wedding today and asking him to hurry over to form some good relations with the Turners in order to befriend said big shot, Justin wouldn’t even be here today, let alone invite his friends and business partners along.

One of the reasons that Justin had invited so many of them was to show off his capabilities and great network of connections to the big shot.

Moreover, the companions he brought along with him would definitely stand on his side and praise him endlessly on his strengths. He reckoned that when the time came, the mysterious big shot would definitely be impressed by him!

“Justin, you’re really something. We definitely couldn’t have invited so many distinguished guests without your help. You’ve arranged everything in such a short period of time. That’s really impressive! I can’t even imagine how grand Nikki’s wedding will be!” Carrie praised, full of admiration and envy, which was to the pleasure of Justin.

Gretchen also came over and said conceitedly, “That goes without saying. My husband is just so powerful. As long as we’re in LA, even those top families will do my husband a favor, let alone the less powerful ones!”

Eddie said with a heartened expression, “Justin is undoubtedly the best son-in-law of our family. You’ve brought us so much glory as soon as you arrived! Hahaha!”

“Hahaha, you are too polite. Since we’re all a family, it’s only right for me to do so!” Justin said smilingly.

Gretchen took the time to glance at Cheyenne and Karen with a triumphant and provocative expression.

Looking at the Turners surrounding Justin and praising him incessantly, Cheyenne indeed felt a little bitter.

Justin had merely hypocritically asked a bunch of people to attend the wedding together with him, and yet Eddie and the rest were so grateful that they were putting him on a pedestal.

On the other hand, Lucas had specially prepared so many valuable gifts for them, only to be chased out and subjected to their humiliation and insults.

She thought they were going overboard!

Cheyenne felt extremely aggrieved for Lucas.

She bit her lip and looked at Lucas apologetically, only to meet his gaze immediately. “Hubby, I’m so sorry for making you suffer...”

Before Cheyenne could finish, Lucas held onto her hand and said tenderly, “You don’t need to apologize to me on their behalf. You’re different from them. I only care about you and Amelia, and it’s none of my business what other people think.”

Lucas truly meant this from the bottom of his heart. If they hadn’t insulted Cheyenne just now, he wouldn’t have taken the words of nobodies like them seriously.

But he wouldn’t just let it go since they had made Cheyenne upset by doing so.

Cheyenne raised her head again and saw the gentle gaze in his eyes that were full of love. She instantly got butterflies in her stomach, and her heart was beating so hard that it seemed to be on the verge of jumping out. She even blushed coyly.

Charlotte watched their loving interaction from the side and couldn't help smiling enviously. It's really wonderful that Cheyenne can have such a good husband who sincerely loves her and treats her well!

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the entrance of the ballroom. Another middle-aged man in his forties appeared at the door.

Confusion was written all over Alex's face as he wondered, Is this man here to attend Dylan's wedding? But he seems to be a fresh face. He's not a relative of ours, and I don't know him at all!

"Hello, how may I address you?" Alex walked forward and asked even though he didn't know the man.

Justin inadvertently glanced toward the door and immediately opened his mouth wide in astonishment.

If he wasn't mistaken, the middle-aged man standing at the door was Flynn Davis, the general manager of the Solar Corporation, who had recently risen to fame in LA!

The Solar Corporation could be considered the largest enterprise in LA, and purely in terms of the total amount of assets and business scope, even the two giants, the Parker and the Owen families, couldn't compare to it at all.

As the general manager of the Solar Corporation, Flynn was definitely a bigwig. Moreover, he wasn't very fond of attending banquets and social gatherings, so it

had been extremely difficult for many helmsmen of the major families in LA to invite him out for a meeting and a meal.

Yet this bigwig, who rarely showed up at social functions, suddenly appeared at the Turners' wedding.

Justin immediately remembered his father's reminder, and he wondered, Is this the big shot I'm supposed to build connections with today?

He didn't dare to be negligent at all and immediately strode toward the entrance. He bowed to Flynn respectfully and greeted, "Mr. Davis, I didn't expect you to show up here too. Please forgive me for waiting until now to welcome you."

At the same time, he quickly pulled Alex, who was still dumbfounded, over and bent forward to whisper into his ear, "What are you waiting for? This is Mr. Davis, the general manager of the Solar Corporation. Hurry up and greet him."

Alex was instantly astonished!

As a resident of LA, he had naturally heard of the Solar Corporation, especially after Flynn took over and quickly incorporated all of the various companies into the corporation, making the Solar Corporation one of the largest companies in LA. Almost every single day, he would see Flynn Davis's name being mentioned on the finance channel of LA.

But he had never expected that such a big shot would suddenly turn up at his son's wedding. It was simply a surprise beyond his imagination!

Alex was so excited and exhilarated that he was at a complete loss for words. He hurriedly bowed respectfully and exclaimed agitatedly, "Mr. Davis! Welcome!"

Flynn frowned and looked at the two people in front of him blocking the way.  
“Who are you?”

Justin hurriedly introduced himself, “Hello, Mr. Davis. I am Justin Heron, the general manager of the Heron Corp. It’s such a great honor to meet you!”

Alex quickly said, “I-I’m Alex Turner, the father of the groom today. Mr. Davis, we are truly honored by your presence at my son’s, Dylan’s, wedding. Please come in quickly!”

Both of them were really excited, and the other guests who recognized Flynn were also extremely surprised. But Flynn’s reaction was beyond their expectations. Flynn said coldly, “Who said I’m here to attend the wedding? Get lost!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 450 – Delivering The News

The merciless rebuke made the fawning and enthusiastic smiles on Justin's and Alex's faces immediately freeze.

The surrounding guests were also shocked.

Alex didn't mind getting rebuked. After all, the Turners didn't really have a high status.

But Justin was the general manager of the Heron Corp., and he would inherit all of the Herons' assets and business empire in the future. Yet Flynn had just shamed him unceremoniously.

Justin had an awkward look of embarrassment on his face, but he was very clear of Flynn's current status. So he wouldn't dare to show a single trace of anger even if Flynn slapped him in public.

The general manager of the Solar Corporation wasn't someone whom a second-tier family like the Herons could afford to provoke.

Justin took a deep breath to suppress the embarrassment of being rebuked in public, but he was extremely bewildered.

Flynn had made it clear that he wasn't here to attend Dylan's wedding, so that meant that he probably wasn't the big shot related to the Turners whom Robert had told him about.

What is he here for then?



Could... Flynn Davis have also received the tip and is here to wait for that mysterious big shot?

Justin sucked his teeth while feeling frightened.

In his opinion, Flynn was already quite a powerful bigwig. If even Flynn was waiting for the mysterious big shot, how shocking must his power be?!

All of a sudden, Justin was shocked and agitated. Furthermore, he had made up his mind to do everything he could to befriend the powerful big shot!

Flynn no longer cared about Alex and Justin and headed straight into the ballroom.

Alex naturally didn't dare to stop him, but he also didn't dare to arrange a seat for Flynn.

Cheyenne and Lucas had naturally noticed the commotion at the entrance.

There were traces of amazement in Cheyenne's and Charlotte's eyes. They both knew Flynn and were surprised as to why he had suddenly appeared here.

Lucas was also a little surprised. Since he didn't call Flynn over, something must have happened.

Flynn walked straight to Lucas's table, but he didn't sit down next to Lucas and instead sat down beside Charlotte.

"It's been a while since we've met, Miss Carter," Flynn said in a gentle voice, a stark contrast to his harsh and cold tone when he was at the entrance.

Facing her former boss, Charlotte hurriedly said, “Hello, Mr. Davis! I’m so glad to meet you here.”

She looked at Flynn before taking a few glances at Lucas.

She knew very well that Flynn used to be Lucas’s subordinate. But now, he didn’t even take a glance at Lucas and instead just greeted her. This made Charlotte baffled, but she naturally wouldn’t be stupid enough to ask him out loud.

Apart from some of the Turners’ relatives, whose statuses were too low to even know who Flynn was, the vast majority of the people present were no stranger to the name Flynn Davis.

Seeing that even Justin, who had the highest status among the guests in the ballroom, had been rebuked by Flynn, many who wanted to take the opportunity to talk to Flynn couldn’t help but dismiss these thoughts, for fear that they would not only fail to befriend him but end up offending him instead.

But after seeing that Flynn had sat down and spoken to others, they flocked forward in unison to try their luck.

“Mr. Davis, how are you? Pardon me for interrupting, but I’m...”

“Get lost!”

A young man was the first to walk up to Flynn and wanted to introduce himself, but the latter interrupted and glowered at him impatiently.

Flynn was naturally aware of their intentions, but he didn’t have the time nor patience to deal with them.

The expression on the young man’s face immediately froze.

But he didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction at all. In fact, he had a faint sense of fear within him.

He knew that Flynn wasn't an ordinary person, and he had heard that Flynn used to be from Orange County. But since the overnight destruction of the Brookes, Flynn had taken over all of their properties in a domineering and powerful manner. Even the other families in LA, including the top families like the Parkers and the Owens who had tried to take a share of the loot, didn't receive a single benefit.

Next, in a little over a month, Flynn quickly integrated all the industries left behind by the Brookes to develop a mega business empire, turning the Solar Corporation into the largest empire in LA. Flynn's status in LA wasn't at all inferior to the Parkers and Owens.

There had even been many rumors that the destruction of the Brookes was caused by Flynn.

Some also said that Flynn was backed by an extremely powerful force, which was why he could take down the Brookes in such a short period of time and develop the Solar Corporation to such a great extent.

Thus, all the major families in LA were scrupulous toward Flynn.

They wanted to befriend him but were also afraid of offending him.

However, Flynn clearly didn't want them to disturb him.

They looked at each other before silently retreating backward. No one dared to go forward to talk to Flynn again, fearing that they would anger him.

The people whom Justin had invited gathered around him and discussed quietly among themselves.

“Mr. Davis is really scary. My heart was almost going to jump out of my chest when he glared at me. I was so scared that I might have accidentally offended him.”

“Me too. But since Mr. Davis isn’t here to attend the wedding, what is he doing here? Based on his appearance, he seems to be waiting for someone.”

“His status is so high. It should be very simple for him to meet anyone he wants to. It’d probably only take a phone call. Why is he waiting here? Unless...”

“Unless the person he’s waiting for has a higher status and is far beyond his reach! Could the person he’s waiting for be a big shot from a top family of San Francisco?”

“That’s hard to say. Why would a big shot from a top family of San Francisco attend the wedding held by the Turners? That’d be too strange!”

...

Everyone was chatting incessantly, but they kept their volume low, for fear of accidentally being overheard by the person they were talking about.

Justin had a glum expression on his face.

He also felt that Flynn was probably here to wait for the legendary big shot.

But the Herons’ status was too low to be acquainted with a big shot from a top family in San Francisco.

As long as Flynn was around, a big shot of such a high status would definitely communicate only with him.

Justin didn't have the guts to vie with Flynn!

At this moment, at the table that the crowd had voluntarily backed away from, Lucas suddenly asked, "Why are you here?"

The reason that Flynn would pretend not to see Lucas was that he knew that Lucas didn't want to reveal his relationship with him in front of outsiders. So he was secretly trying to find an opportunity and a good time to speak to Lucas.

But since Lucas had now taken the initiative to speak to him, Flynn naturally wouldn't continue pretending any further.

He immediately sat next to Lucas and whispered, "Mr. Gray, I just received an accurate piece of news that Damon Parker, the helmsman of the Parker family, said that you killed his grandson Tristan. So he's going to gather his men to rush here and harm you!"