

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 621 – Beyond Expectations

### Chapter 621: Beyond Expectations

Wendy frowned at Roy and suddenly asked, “Speaking of which, you said that you were going to look for your fiancée in Orange County. What happened afterward?”

At the mention of this matter, Roy immediately forgot what he was planning just now and flew into a rage. “Aunt Wendy, recalling this matter makes me furious. That shameless b\*tch Maddy Stone refused to acknowledge the engagement between our families, and she’s even dating a pretty boy, with whom she publicly humiliated me!”

Although this seemed to be a private matter for Roy, denying the engagement with a Smith was a blatant insult to the family!

Wendy was enraged. “A shameless b\*tch indeed! My father only decided to let you marry that woman because of her good medical skills. She has quite a good reputation and will be useful to us in terms of forming connections. She seems to be quite pretty too. But since she dares to insult you and the Smiths like this, she really deserves to die!

“I will definitely make the Stones give you and our family an explanation for this matter!”

There was anger written all over Wendy’s face.

Roy hurriedly said, “That’s right! I’m not even minding the fact that she’s old, yet she has the guts to look down on our family. Aunt Wendy, you must seek justice for me!”

His status in the Smith family wasn't outstanding, and the way he was treated was far inferior to the highly valued descendants. This was why the Smiths had decided to make Roy marry Maddy, who was over 30 years old and an old woman in his opinion. He had no right to oppose even if he wanted to.

But he heard that Maddy was very beautiful despite her age and had just recently returned to the country. So he wanted to take the opportunity to go and take a good look at his future wife while he was out on a trip with Wendy. If she was pretty, he would just make do.

But he never thought that even though he had taken a liking to Maddy, she would actually dare to treat him that way and even openly hold another man's hand in front of him. She didn't even deny it when someone else said that she was that man's girlfriend, which was blatant disregard for Roy!

The matter was too embarrassing and humiliating after all. If he complained to his family about it, it likely wouldn't result in any effect and would even cause him to be ridiculed by his peers for being incompetent. Even his fiancée looked down on him.

But if Wendy was the one complaining to the rest of the family, the outcome of the matter would immediately be very different. Not only would Maddy suffer, but the Stones would have to pay the price for it.

Wendy said with a faint smile, "No matter what, you are still my nephew, and we are both from the same family, so I will naturally stand on your side."

Only then did Roy feel relieved and hurriedly thank Wendy, "Thank you, Aunt Wendy! But we just need to teach the Stones a lesson. Please let Maddy off. After all, I still want to marry her."

Although he disliked the fact that Maddy was older, her supermodel-like figure and unique elegance that was very different from other women made him feel an urge to conquer her.

Wendy smiled. “Okay, got it.”

Just as Roy was feeling smug, he suddenly saw Wendy pull out a small silenced pistol from her waist and point the black muzzle at him.

“Aunt Wendy, what...?!”

Roy widened his eyes in shock. But before he could say anything, Wendy’s finger on the trigger had already moved.

Whoosh!

With a dull gunshot that sounded strange due to the silencer, a finger-thick hole immediately appeared between Roy’s eyebrows, and blood instantly gushed out of it.

Roy still had shock and disbelief all over his face as his pupils gradually dimmed. Then he slowly fell backward to the floor.

“Mrs... Mrs. Smith! Wh-what are you doing?” Lance, standing at the side, witnessed the entire process and was dumbstruck by her sudden move. He pointed at Roy’s corpse with his mouth open in horror, barely able to say a complete sentence.

This scene was far beyond his imagination!

At this moment, Eli, lying on the ground with his limbs already crippled, had a change of expression because he had already guessed the intention behind Wendy's move. Moreover, he was well aware that her next target would definitely be him!

Indeed, the next moment, Wendy aimed the silenced pistol in her hand at Eli, with a look of ruthlessness.

"I... I don't know anything. I won't say anything! I swear on my life... Ah!" Eli's plea for mercy came to an abrupt end as another bullet flew out of the pistol in Wendy's hand and struck Eli's head with great accuracy.

"I never believe in oaths, and you have long become useless to me. Keeping you behind won't bring me any benefits!" Wendy watched as Eli's body convulsed violently for a short while before coming to a stop. She then blew the muzzle and slowly placed the pistol back into the sheath on her waist.

His former daughter-in-law actually killed two people in front of him with a straight face, one of whom was her bodyguard and the other her biological nephew. This was simply beyond what Lance could comprehend!

"Ahhh!" Wendy suddenly sighed slowly and said to Lance with a bitter smile, "Actually, I didn't want to do this, but I didn't have a valid reason to ask the family for help.

"Only with Roy's death would the Smiths take this matter seriously and send a stronger, elite expert to deal with Lucas Gray. Now, do you understand my approach? Roy and Eli have both been killed by Lucas Gray, right?" Wendy glanced at Lance.

Lance shuddered and hurriedly said, "Yes! That's it! Mr. Kingston found out that Lucas Gray's friend snatched his fiancée, so he felt insulted and brought Eli with him to take revenge on Lucas Gray. However, both of them were brutally killed by Lucas Gray!"

At this moment, his back was drenched in cold sweat.

For the sake of achieving her goals, Wendy was actually able to kill her biological nephew and personal bodyguard of years without even batting an eyelid. If he acted inappropriately, she would probably not show him any mercy!

Hearing what he said, Wendy said with a cruel smile, “It’s good that you know. I will contact the Smiths in DC now, and soon, I will be able to take revenge for my love and son!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 622 – Do You Regret It Now?

**Chapter 622: Do You Regret It Now?**

At this moment, Lucas naturally didn't know that Wendy had been so ruthless and even killed her biological nephew just to get the Smiths to send someone to deal with him.

But with Lucas's combat skills and abilities, he didn't care what kind of an expert the Smiths would send.

In this world, there were very few experts on par with him. And even experts from the eight top families of DC would probably be far from rivaling Lucas.

After settling the matter with Eli, he went straight to the parking lot outside the Lion Restaurant and took Cheyenne, who was obviously relieved, back to the villa.

Charlotte had picked up Amelia long ago, and the family enjoyed a relaxing and pleasant evening together.

Since it was Sunday tomorrow, Lucas looked at Amelia obediently lying on the bed and listening to Cheyenne's story and suddenly remembered what Karen had said when she tried to trick her. "Let's take Amelia to the amusement park tomorrow."

Amelia was stunned for a moment before exclaiming in joy and asking with glistening eyes, "Really? Really? Can we really go to the amusement park?"

Her tender face was full of anticipation as she looked at Lucas and then at Cheyenne. "Mommy said she would take me there last time, but she's been really busy and telling me that she doesn't have time..."

Cheyenne immediately seemed guilty. She had indeed made such a promise to Amelia before. But due to William's accident, she had no choice but to renege. She

touched Amelia's head apologetically and said gently, "Amelia, I was just too busy before and couldn't find any time to accompany you. But Mommy and Daddy will definitely take you to play to your hearts' content tomorrow, okay?"

"Wow! Yay! I can finally go to the amusement park! Mommy, you're the best! I love you so much!" Amelia jumped up on the bed happily, wrapped her arms around Cheyenne's neck, and kissed her face.

"Haha, Daddy, I love you too!"

Before Lucas could get jealous, Amelia jumped into his arms and kissed him on the same spot on his face. She then held one of their hands in each hand and smiled gleefully. "Daddy, Mommy, I feel like the happiest person in the world! I'm the happiest person in the world! I'm so happy!"

Seeing their well-behaved and adorable daughter being so joyful because they fulfilled a small request of hers, Lucas and Cheyenne looked at each other with love and bliss in their eyes.

The next day, Lucas got up before dawn.

He took a glance at his sleeping wife and daughter and smiled faintly without disturbing them. He quietly put on his clothes and quickly drove to the airport.

Just last night, Maddy had sent him a text to inform him that she would be returning to DC at seven in the morning.

She had initially come to Orange County to help Lucas with William's treatment and also with Grace's mother's condition, treating all her post-surgical symptoms.

Maddy had done Lucas such a huge favor, and as her former comrade, he thought that he had to come personally to see her off.

After parking his car in the parking lot outside the airport and entering the terminal building, he scanned around and immediately saw Maddy and Jordan inside.

The two were standing together and whispering to each other. But given the distance between them, he understood that there was still not much progress between them.

Come to think of it, Maddy has always been a very opinionated, smart, and independent woman, not the type to let love hinder her progress in life. Besides, she only stayed in Orange County for a few short days, and it's basically impossible for her relationship with Jordan to progress to that extent.

At the thought of this, Lucas sighed slightly in his head and walked over.

“Lucas, you're here!”

“Lucas.”

When Jordan and Maddy saw Lucas walking over, they immediately greeted him.

“It's too early, and Cheyenne is still taking care of Amelia at home. I didn't ask her to come with me, but she told me to thank you properly. If it wasn't for you, I'm afraid my father-in-law wouldn't have regained consciousness yet. But you have a tight schedule. When you come to Orange County again, we will definitely host you properly!” Lucas said with a smile.

Maddy smiled without restraint. “We're so close. You don't have to be so polite to me! Besides, when you're both free, you can bring Amelia to DC to visit me!”

“Sure, it's a deal!” Lucas smiled.

In fact, he also wanted to persuade Maddy to stay for a few days longer. But he also knew clearly that one of the major reasons why Maddy was rushing back to DC was to find out about her family's attitude.

It was her family and life, so he couldn't interfere much.

“Attention all passengers, boarding for flight CA788 from Orange County will begin soon. Please proceed to gate A1 for check-in...” At this moment, a gentle announcement voice rang out in the terminal.

Both Lucas and Jordan knew that it was time for Maddy to leave.

Lucas looked into Maddy's eyes and said solemnly, “When you get back to DC, remember to take care of yourself. If anything happens, give us a call. Don't ever be out of touch.

“If you don't want to marry that kid from the Smith family, Jordan and I will rush over to support you even if your family forces you!”

Jordan nodded very seriously and assured, “Maddy, we'll definitely rush to you, stand on your side, and help you without any hesitation as long as you need our help!”

Feeling touched, Maddy smiled and opened her arms to hug Lucas, followed by Jordan. “Okay, I will remember. If I really need your help, I'll call you. Bye!”

With that, she waved her hand and turned away suavely without even looking back.

Jordan subconsciously started raising his fingers. But in the end, he could only slowly put them down with a sorrowful expression.

Maddy would probably marry someone else.

After all, her family was the one who wanted her to get married and have children!

But he couldn't do anything except watch her leave. In fact, he didn't even tell Maddy how he felt about her.

All of a sudden, Jordan felt bitter.

“Do you regret it now?” Lucas suddenly asked.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 623 – Suitable Candidate

## Chapter 623: Suitable Candidate

Jordan abruptly raised his head and looked at Lucas. But less than a second later, he turned his head away and clenched his fist without saying anything.

Lucas sighed. "I've told you before that you like Maddy, but you haven't been able to profess your feelings to her. If she really chooses to marry a man she doesn't love, you'll definitely regret it!

"Moreover, you've always felt that you're not worthy of Maddy. But if you hadn't chosen to leave everything behind in Calico to stay by my side, even the Stones wouldn't dare to look down on you, given all your previous achievements and status. In fact, I've also told you before that as long as you're willing, I'll be able to help you ask the Stones for Maddy's hand in marriage immediately. But you refused to let me. What a shame!"

Lucas had called Jordan last night and asked about things between him and Maddy, but Jordan seemed to be full of worries.

Jordan hung his head low without saying another word. After a long time, he finally said with a bitter expression, "I want to give Maddy happiness, but after spending the past few days with her, I don't think she likes me that way. She's always treated me as a brother and comrade, and she has never been romantically interested in me. So I don't want to force things, lest the relationship between us becomes awkward.

"At least, we can now still get along as comrades and friends, and that's enough for me."

Hearing this, Lucas was both angry and amused. "You're so silly! I don't know if Maddy has any romantic feelings for you, but if she doesn't like you, how could she possibly allow you to stay by her side for the past few days? She's not the type

who likes to get too close to men. You should be very sure about that. But has she shown any displeasure toward you the past few days?”

Jordan pondered for a bit and realized that this really seemed to be the case. Maddy had an independent and resolute character, just like a rose with thorns. In the past few years, there had been many men who had professed their feelings to her or went out of their way to do nice things for her. But she didn't hide her displeasure and disdain toward them, much less treat any of them nicely.

But for the past few days, Maddy had been chatting with Jordan merrily until they suddenly ran into the obnoxious Roy yesterday.

“In that case, does Maddy... really like me a little?” Jordan raised his head to look at Lucas as he asked apprehensively, feeling rather worried.

At this moment, Jordan was like a young man who had just fallen in love for the first time in his life. He was no longer as suave, unfettered, and demonic as he usually appeared.

Lucas smiled lightly. “You must be too muddled and paranoid. As I've said before, if you like Maddy, take a brave step forward and pursue her. Even if things don't work out in the end, you've at least tried your best and won't keep regretting the chances you didn't take. Don't you agree?”

“Can you really accept it if you suddenly receive a wedding invitation from Maddy one day and end up seeing her holding hands with another man, exchanging rings, and sharing a kiss with him while you can only watch from the corner of the wedding hall? Do you want to end up having to force yourself to give her your blessings?”

“You know that Maddy doesn't fancy anyone now, and if she chooses to get married when she returns to DC, it'll only be a compromise to her family. But she will have to be bound to a man she doesn't love at all for the rest of her life. Her

talent and smarts will diminish day by day after she gets married and gives birth to children. Eventually, she will become a dull and miserable person. Can you bear to see that?

“Moreover, the man she marries might be a playboy who has domestic violent tendencies or emotionally abuses her. Or he might also be a philanderer who loves womanizing all day. Take Roy Smith for example. Can you bear to see Maddy spending the rest of her life with an incompetent scion like him?”

Lucas’s words were like sharp daggers stabbing straight into Jordan’s heart.

The thought of the scene Lucas described and the possibility of his beloved woman being horribly mistreated made Jordan’s heart ache in misery.

“If... If her husband dares to mistreat her, I’ll definitely seek justice for her and not let anyone bully her!” Jordan clenched his fists and assured angrily in a soft voice.

“How can you assure that?” Lucas looked at his best friend expressionlessly.

“Once she really gets married, she’ll be someone else’s wife, while you’ll just be an outsider. How can you guarantee that no one will bully her then? When the time comes, you’ll be in no place to show her concern at all!”

Lucas’s seemingly cold and heartless words immediately destroyed Jordan’s forced comfort.

Jordan closed his eyes in agony. Yeah, just as Lucas says, if she really ends up marrying someone else, what right would I have to meddle with her affairs?

If he appeared beside Maddy at that time and stood up for her, they would definitely face countless criticism and push her into an even more unfavorable position.

The thought of it made Jordan overwhelmed with a massive wave of regret, leaving him in so much pain that he started pulling his own hair.

“Lucas, what... should I do?” he murmured.

Lucas sighed. “Jordan, I hope you can understand that whether you want to give up Maddy or not, it not only concerns your own happiness and determines if you will regret later in life, but it also concerns her future happiness. You haven’t confessed your love to her or fought for the happiness you want. How can you be so sure that it’s impossible between you and Maddy then? Think about it carefully yourself.”

After saying this, Lucas decided not to persuade him any further and instead left him to figure it out quietly by himself.

But in the end, he said, “I intend to send another person to DC to help Flynn with the matters there.”

Jordan was stunned for a moment before coming to a sudden realization. He asked in shock and disbelief, “Lucas, do you mean that... that I can go to DC?”

Lucas nodded. “That’s right. I intend to send you to DC. The Huttons’ control over the Stardust Group headquarters is even greater than I expected. Flynn is getting overwhelmed handling the matters there on his own. Stanley has already put in a lot of energy to protect Flynn, while the Huttons are constantly making things hard for him. So there’s no way Stanley can continue to help him. Therefore, if I want to break the situation in DC, I have to send a competent and reliable person over.

“You’re undoubtedly the most suitable candidate.”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 624 – One Of The Smiths

**Chapter 624: One of the Smiths**

After hearing what Lucas said, Jordan felt extremely touched because he felt valued by him.

But since Lucas suddenly brought up this matter, it probably wasn't only because he needed Jordan to be in DC. "Lucas, if you're just trying to help me, you don't actually have to do this..."

Before he could finish speaking, Lucas immediately interrupted, "I'm not saying this just to help you either. I've already had plans for this matter beforehand. You should know how important the Stardust Corporation is to me. I'm very determined to get my hands on it!

"I've only just returned to Orange County four months ago, and the development of my power is mainly concentrated in Orange County and LA. I've only sent Flynn and Stanley to DC, so my manpower there is indeed a little weak. A careless mistake might cause both of them to die in DC.

"Besides, you're my best friend whom I value the most. You're much stronger than Stanley, and your ability to gather intelligence and analyze is superb. If you go to DC, you'll be of great help to Flynn and Stanley. To be honest, I really can't find a better candidate than you."

Lucas said to him seriously, "Of course, I do hope that you and Maddy can spend more time together and solve your issues as soon as possible. Once you go to DC, you'll be the first to know regardless of what happens to the Stones. That way, we can all be at ease. This can be considered a selfish reason of mine. You are all my brothers and friends, and I want all of you to have happy lives too!"

Jordan was touched for a while because he knew that Lucas really treated him as his brother, which was why he would say so much to him and create such an opportunity for him.

“Lucas, I’ll go. I promise I will complete all the missions and help you get back the Stardust Corporation so that you can have peace of mind!” Jordan stood up straight and said loudly with the arrogance and confidence restored within him.

Lucas smiled, patted him on his shoulder, and laughed. “You have to hurry home to pack up and then catch a flight to DC, right?”

“Hehe, that’s right! That’s right!” Jordan laughed out loud while touching his hair.

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At about the same time, a silver-white plane crossed the sky at daybreak before landing slowly at San Francisco International Airport.

Soon, a middle-aged man wearing a pair of sunglasses slowly walked out of the exit with a cold and stern aura. Two extraordinarily tall and burly bodyguards were following behind him.

The three of them had an intimidating and unapproachable aura. Everyone in their path seemed to avoid them consciously because they knew that they were not to be trifled with. No one wanted to get into trouble.

Only Wendy, who had been waiting for a long time, immediately greeted the three of them with glistening eyes. “Vince, you’re finally here!”

She quickly walked up to the cold and solemn middle-aged man in front and complained with tears in her eyes, “Vince, it’s all my fault for failing to take care of Roy well. It’s all my fault that... something happened to him!”

The middle-aged man was none other than Wendy’s cousin, Vince, Roy’s father.

Although Wendy's father was now the helmsman of the Smith family, Vince's father was his biological brother. Thus, Vince commanded great power in the family, and he was even a strong contender for the next family helmsman.

Even Wendy, who could kill her biological nephew without even blinking, didn't dare to be perfunctory with the stern Vince.

Since Wendy was already like this, Lance, who had gone to the airport with her, didn't dare to show any disrespect to him at all.

Although Vince was one generation younger than him and only about the same age as his own son, Lance nevertheless greeted Vince respectfully, "Greetings, Mr. Smith."

On the way to the airport, Wendy had already told him about the person she would be picking up today and the status he had. So Lance didn't dare to offend this powerful big shot of the Smith family.

Vince took off his sunglasses, revealing his falcon-like eyes. Without even looking at Lance, he questioned Wendy coldly, "I just want to know how my son Roy died and where his corpse is. How did Master Eli die?"

After receiving the news of his son's death from Wendy on the phone last night, he flew into a rage right on the spot.

Afterward, Wendy started telling him the general story of the matter while crying, but Vince was livid while they were speaking on the phone, so he hadn't accurately grasped every detail of her story.

Thus, he immediately asked these questions as soon as he saw Wendy.

Looking at the murderous look on his face, Wendy felt a little guilty and scared.

But she soon adjusted her emotions and hurriedly told him the story that she and Lance had fabricated together.

“Roy and I just arrived in San Francisco yesterday, and I met an old friend, the helmsman of the Kingston family. We were chatting, and Roy became bored, so he went out. We found out later that Roy’s fiancée was in Orange County, so he headed there with Master Eli.

“At the time, I teased him and said that he was too childish. But I didn’t expect him never to be able to return again!

“The one who killed Roy is a young man named Lucas Gray from Orange County. As far as I know, Lucas Gray isn’t an ordinary person but an illegitimate son of the Huttons from DC. He was expelled from the family two decades ago and left to his own devices in Orange County.

“But there are indeed a few strange things about him. The people I sent last night informed me that he had indeed been living properly in Orange County, but life had been tough for him. Six years ago, his mother died, and he became the live-in son-in-law of a mediocre family in Orange County.

“But he suddenly left without saying goodbye and disappeared from Orange County until about four months ago, when he suddenly returned. He’s now very different from before.

“No one knows where he actually went during these six years and what he experienced, especially from where he learned his martial arts, but his skills are superb. So... so Roy and Master Eli weren’t able to escape his clutches!”

After speaking, Wendy raised her hand again and wiped her reddened and swollen eyes. “If I had known that Lucas Gray was so difficult to deal with, I would have kept an eye on Roy and not let him go look for him!”

Vince sneered, his voice as cold and harsh as the cold wind blowing in through the glass. “Hah, a Hutton? If he was a direct descendant of the Huttons, I might show him some respect. But he’s just an illegitimate son. Who gave him the guts to kill my son?!”

“Since he has the guts to kill my son, I won’t let him off regardless of how difficult he is to deal with!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 625 – Great Ambitions

Chapter 625: Great Ambitions

Vince's cold words, coupled with the piercing and distorted killing intent on his face, immediately made both Wendy and Lance subconsciously shudder.

In particular, Lance wasn't as vicious and scheming as Wendy, so his heart was pounding wildly at the moment.

If Vince knew that his son Roy hadn't been killed by Lucas but had died in the Kingston residence, he probably wouldn't spare the Kingstons even if they weren't the ones who killed Roy.

He carefully looked at Wendy, who was still as calm as usual, before secretly gulping and forcing himself to calm down.

No matter what, since things had already developed to this point, he and Wendy were already on the same boat. Even if the truth came to light, he would have Wendy to take the blame. As long as he controlled his facial expressions well and avoided arousing suspicion, Roy's incident would probably remain a secret forever.

At this moment, Wendy was secretly sizing up the two bodyguards behind Vince, whom she had previously met at the Smith residence. They were elite experts that were in no way inferior to Master Eli.

After all, Wendy was already married, while Vince was a rightful successor who held true power and authority in the Smith family. The experts he brought were naturally the elites of the elites.

"Vince, since you've brought your people here, should we head to Orange County immediately to capture that punk Lucas Gray to avenge Roy?" Wendy asked.

Vince didn't answer her directly and instead confirmed again, "You said that Master Eli escorted Roy to Orange County, but they both ended up being killed by Lucas Gray, right?"

“Yes!” Wendy nodded and pretended to be angry and grief-stricken. She said slowly, “Master Eli has been with me for so many years, and he was my most skilled bodyguard. That’s why I sent him to protect Roy so that he wouldn’t be bullied by others, But I never thought that Lucas Gray would be so powerful. Even Master Eli was no match for him and instead even died in his hands...”

She raised her hand to wipe her tears, seemingly extremely miserable about this matter.

Lance also hurriedly took the opportunity to say, “Mr. Smith, Lucas Gray is indeed quite evil, and his martial arts skills are incredible. Moreover, he isn’t alone and has other experts following him. In short, he’s very difficult to deal with!

“Moreover, although he was abandoned by the Huttons, for some reason, they handed the Orange County branch of the Stardust Corporation to him to manage. So he does hold some power. Apart from a few top wealthy families in LA and Orange County, even the Coles, who are on par with us in the state, have gathered around Lucas Gray. He’s really very difficult to deal with!

“Previously, the Kingstons also suffered heavy losses and lost several top experts in order to deal with him. Even my son and grandson were both killed by Lucas Gray!”

Toward the end, Lance gnashed his teeth and did his best to show that his desire to take revenge against Lucas was as strong as Vince’s in hopes that they could become closer.

Indeed, after hearing Lance’s words, Vince looked at him, an old man of nearly seventy years old, for the first time. He asked with raised brows, “You are?”

Previously, Lance had greeted him, but Vince didn’t notice him at all.

Wendy quickly introduced, “Vince, this is Lance Kingston, the head of the Kingstons, one of the top three wealthiest families in California.”

Lance hurriedly bowed and said respectfully, “Mr. Smith, you can just address me as Lance!”

“The three top families in California...” Vince glanced at Lance and suddenly smiled. “It seems that it’s quite coincidental. I’m here in San Francisco this time to avenge my son and also to do something important.”

Hearing this, Lance immediately understood that the matter Vince wanted to do was probably related to him. Overjoyed, he frantically said, “Mr. Smith, our family has been in San Francisco for nearly three decades, and we have a significant status here. Please feel free to tell me any requests you may have! We will definitely try our best to help you fulfill them!”

“Something important?” Wendy pondered. As far as she knew, she had never heard of the Smiths having anything to do in California. Otherwise, the Smiths might have long found out about the matters between her and Moses. It seems that this matter was likely decided by the Smiths or Vince recently.

Vince didn’t keep him in suspense. He said straightforwardly, “I want to make all of California become the Smiths’ turf!”

His words were decisive and full of a domineering aura.

Wendy widened her eyes in surprise, but she soon calmed down.

Although this matter was beyond her expectation, it wasn’t that shocking.

After all, the Smiths had already become one of the eight most powerful families in DC many years ago and had been expanding their power in recent years. Although

their goal of taking over all of California did sound a little too ambitious, it was still possible to achieve it if they did their best.

Moreover, as long as Vince could successfully take over California, he would probably become the next successor.

But what Vince said made Lance immediately widen his eyes in shock!

The Smiths didn't only want to dominate San Francisco but all of California!

It was a terrifying goal!

Although he had always known that the Smiths were one of the eight most powerful families in DC, the Smiths' scope of influence had always only been in DC and the surrounding areas. But now, they wanted to take over all of the economically prosperous California. Their ambition was far beyond Lance's imagination!

Of course, Lance's family was only one of the three great families of San Francisco, and he hadn't been able to unify the city, let alone the state.

In this instant, he strongly felt the great difference between him and a main member of the Smith family.

At the same time, a wave of excitement and exhilaration surged in his heart.

Since Vince could reveal his plan directly in front of him, he clearly wanted to use the power of the Kingstons.

After all, in order to take control of all the forces in California, the Smiths couldn't possibly send people to take over everything everywhere. The easiest method with

the least hassle was to select a few large families in California and make them the Smiths' representatives to control all of California.

And as one of the top three top families in California, getting an opportunity to work with the Smiths was simply a godsend opportunity!

As long as he could seize the opportunity and obtain the trust of the Smiths to become a representative, the Kingstons would have a powerful backer to rely on and soar to greater heights soon!

The thought of that scene made Lance look incredibly excited.

After thinking about it, he smiled fawningly at Vince. "Mr. Smith, since you want to take revenge and take over all of California, I have a good plan to help you quickly achieve both goals at the same time!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 626 – Lance Contributes His Idea

**Chapter 626: Lance Contributes His Idea**

Vince glanced at the smug-looking Lance and sneered before saying indifferently, “Since Wendy introduced you, you should also know the kind of speech I hate the most, right?”

Lance’s heart trembled before suddenly recalling what Wendy had told him about Vince’s character while they were on the way to the airport. One of the very important things that he had to take note of was never to beat around the bush. He should never try to keep him in suspense either!

The thought of it made Lance break out in cold sweat on his forehead. He had only gotten complacent because he had suddenly thought of a good idea, so he had subconsciously revealed some of the habits he had when dealing with other businessmen.

At this moment, after hearing Vince’s warning, he clearly didn’t dare to keep him in suspense anymore. He quickly lowered his head and said, “Mr. Smith, I’m very sorry! This is what I think. In California, the most powerful families are probably the top three in San Francisco—the Kingstons, the Coles, and the Walkers. Our families have similar strengths, so we’ve only been able to keep each other in balance in recent years, forming a tripartite.

“But just a short while ago, Lucas Gray suddenly barged to the Kingston residence, and only then did I discover that the Coles had joined Lucas Gray at some point in time, so have the Hales, one of the four major families of Orange County; Little Atlantis City, the largest underground force of Orange County; and the Parkers, who have recently risen to power in LA.

“Each individual force may seem too weak, but they all have one thing in common—they are all on Lucas Gray’s side. If they unite under Lucas Gray, I can confidently say that no force in California will be able to contend with them alone!

“Therefore, in order to completely get rid of Lucas Gray and retaliate against him, we have to get rid of these forces behind him too. So, Mr. Smith, if you want to deal with Lucas Gray, you can start with the Coles in San Francisco and remove the biggest force on his side first!

“When Lucas receives the information and comes to their rescue in San Francisco, you can let these two experts around you make a move. They’ll definitely be able to kill Lucas Gray in one fell swoop! This way, all the other forces in his hands will belong to you, and half of your goal to take over all of California will be accomplished!”

Lance revealed his plan.

Worried that Vince didn’t understand the situation in California since he was a big shot from DC, Lance explained to him the distribution of the forces in Orange County, LA, and other major cities.

Since he and Vince had exactly the same goal in some aspects, such as killing Lucas and getting rid of the Coles, he explained his plan in great detail.

Now that the Kingstons had such an excellent godsend opportunity, Lance would seize it and make use of the Smiths’ power to completely get rid of all his eyesores.

After hearing what Lance said, Vince merely raised his brows without saying anything.

Seeing this, Lance couldn’t help feeling cold sweat breaking out on his back again. He kept feeling as if Vince’s sharp eyes had long seen through his agenda.

“Okay, then let’s do as you suggest and destroy the Coles in San Francisco first.”

But in the end, Lance had been too nervous. Vince finally spoke and agreed to his plan, and his tone seemed rather relaxed too.

While Lance was feeling greatly relieved, ecstasy surged in his heart.

Since Vince had accepted his suggestion, the Smiths would probably make the Kingstons their general representative in San Francisco!

“Thank you for your trust, Mr. Smith. I will definitely help you with the arrangements!” Lance bent over with an extremely respectful expression, as if he had already received a great commendation.

“Okay, I’ll leave it to you to take care,” Vince said indifferently, but a mocking smile appeared on his face.

But Wendy, standing next to him, secretly frowned, acutely sensing that something seemed amiss.

Except when he had asked her about Roy’s death with some anger at the beginning, there was no longer any irritation on his face now. It seemed as if he came here with the main purpose of developing the Smiths’ scope of influence and dominating California, as if taking revenge for Roy was incidental.

This is indeed somewhat out of the ordinary. Wendy thought to herself, but she didn’t say anything, though she kept her guard up.

After all, she couldn’t let Vince find out the real cause of Roy’s death. Otherwise, she would be doomed even though she was Vince’s cousin!

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Meanwhile, in Orange County...

At this moment, Lucas had returned to the Pearl Lake villa from the airport.

When he left for the airport earlier, it had only been about five in the morning. And now, it was about eight. Cheyenne and Amelia had just gotten out of bed.

Both of them were wearing cute pajamas and had just finished washing up. Cheyenne was in the closet, picking out an outfit for Amelia.

Last night, they had already discussed it and decided to take Amelia out for a day of fun in the amusement park since it was Sunday. So the five-year-old Amelia was extremely excited after waking up. She grabbed her white lace princess dress and wanted to put it on herself.

Lucas leaned against the bedroom door, looking at the heartwarming scene of the mother-daughter duo laughing in the room. His heart melted, and a gentle, heartened smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

When Cheyenne saw his reflection in the dressing mirror, she immediately turned her head and smiled at him. “You’re back from the airport? Has Maddy already left?”

“Yes, the plane has already taken off,” Lucas said as he walked in.

“That’s such a shame. Maddy has painstakingly returned from abroad this time and helped us save Dad’s life, but it feels like I haven’t even had the chance to thank her properly!” Cheyenne said regretfully.

“It’s okay. There will be opportunities in the future. She said that we should go to DC to hang out with her when we have time in the future. I think it’s a good idea.” Lucas smiled.

He was bound to go to DC in the future, and Cheyenne and Amelia had never been there before. He would definitely take them in the future.

Lucas didn't say much about Maddy and Jordan's relationship.

Indeed, once Amelia heard that they could go to DC to play, her large eyes immediately lit up, and she began jumping on the carpet in her princess dress.

“Great! I've never been to DC! I want to go there to play!”

Watching their daughter being as happy as a lark, Lucas and Cheyenne both looked at each other and smiled, tacitly expressing their feelings.

This was the rapport they shared.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 627 – Receiving An Invitation Again

Chapter 627: Receiving An Invitation Again

Lucas, Cheyenne, and Amelia slowly had breakfast. By the time they packed up and got ready to leave home, it was already past ten in the morning.

But it was the weekend, where he had the rare opportunity to relax with his wife and daughter, so there was no need to rush.

Lucas drove to the amusement park with Cheyenne and Amelia in his black Jaguar. It was an amusement park for kids, to which Amelia had been longing to go. They accompanied her to countless rides and then headed to the mall together to buy some clothes, toys, and other miscellaneous items. After enjoying a feast for dinner, they returned home happily.

Today was particularly enjoyable for Amelia. Not only did she finally get to go to the place she had been longing for and had a whale of a time there, but she had also finally got to spend an entire day with her parents. For a young child like her who hadn't been able to see her parents for several days because William had been seriously ill, there was nothing more awesome than this!

“Daddy, Mommy, can we still go out to play together tomorrow?” Amelia asked intently with her eyes wide open, still longing for more fun.

Cheyenne shook her head. “No, you’re going to kindergarten tomorrow, so you can’t go out to play anymore! You were also supposed to have a piano lesson today, but you skipped it, so you have to do a make-up lesson tomorrow.”

“Huh~~ Why?!” Amelia pulled a long face and frowned the instant she heard this. She leaned backward and plonked her tiny body against the soft couch. She protested, “Mommy, I don’t like piano lessons. Can I skip it?”

She pouted.

Since the start of the new semester, Cheyenne had enrolled Amelia in several enrichment programs such as piano, painting, dance, and French language classes because Amelia was already over five years old.

Thus, Amelia's extracurricular time and weekends had become much less relaxing than before.

Amelia was somewhat interested in painting and dancing, but she had no interest in piano at all. Whenever she had to attend piano and French lessons, she would sulk in reluctance.

"No, these enrichment classes are all for your own good. You can't skip them!" Although Cheyenne's tone was gentle, her attitude was firm.

Seeing that she couldn't convince Cheyenne, Amelia immediately looked at Lucas with her large eyes that seemed to have the ability to speak. She pleaded coquettishly, "Daddy, help me! I don't want to learn to play the piano and French!"

Lucas glanced at Cheyenne before shrugging helplessly. "Amelia, Mommy's right. It's good to learn more things. Besides, playing the piano and learning French are very interesting too!"

Although he felt that it was indeed too early to send Amelia to so many enrichment classes at the age of five, he still respected Cheyenne's decision since she was Amelia's mother.

In particular, he couldn't indulge Amelia and spoil her in front of Cheyenne. Otherwise, it would cause Cheyenne to seem a lot less authoritative.

It was definitely not a good way to teach and raise children!

This was something that Lucas had learned after reading a large amount of material about parenting in the last few months.

In fact, it had been less than four months since he returned to Orange County from Calico and learned that Amelia was his daughter.

Lucas was definitely inexperienced in teaching and nurturing children. But fortunately, he could still go through other channels to learn how to be a good father and a qualified husband.

Cheyenne was clearly pleased with Lucas's answer as she grinned at him beautifully before bending forward and saying to Amelia, who was still pouting in displeasure, "Amelia, as long as you attend your lessons, Daddy and Mommy promise to take you out to play next weekend. We'll take you to the aquarium to look at the fishies. How does that sound?"

Amelia was an obedient and sensible child to begin with. After hearing what Cheyenne said, she immediately stopped throwing a fit and instead nodded gleefully. "Alright! Mommy, you have to remember your promise. I'll attend the classes so that we can go to the aquarium together next week!"

Cheyenne hugged Amelia, gave her a kiss, and then pressed her forehead against hers. "You're so obedient, Amelia!"

The family of three were chatting happily in the living room. Soon, Charlotte returned home from work.

Although it was the weekend, there were numerous things to handle at the Stardust Corporation lately, so Charlotte, the general manager, naturally couldn't take a break and relax properly.

Now that Karen had been thrown behind bars, and William hadn't recovered enough to be discharged from the hospital, the four of them were the only ones at home.

Since Lucas, Cheyenne, and Amelia ate out tonight, they bought some of Charlotte's favorite food home for her. So after arriving home, Charlotte didn't have to cook.

"Wow, you guys actually still remembered to bring me my favorite food even though you were out for a day of fun as a family today. I'm so touched!" Charlotte returned to her childish state after getting home and was joking and laughing.

"Even food can't stop you from talking. Quickly eat the food while it's still hot!" Cheyenne smiled.

Halfway through the meal, Charlotte suddenly remembered something. She took out a large envelope from her bag and handed it to Lucas. "Lucas, your name is the addressee of this parcel, but it was delivered to the company, so I brought it home for you."

Surprised, Lucas grabbed the envelope and opened it to see that it was a large gold-embossed invitation card with a red base.

"Huh? An invitation card? Who sent it?" Charlotte asked curiously.

After skimming through the content of the invitation card, Lucas suddenly narrowed his eyes and said indifferently, "It's the Kingstons from San Francisco. They're holding an Elite Business Exchange in San Francisco in two days, and they've invited me."

"Elite Business Exchange?" Cheyenne asked with surprise when she heard this name.

“Do you know about this exchange?” Lucas turned to ask Cheyenne.

Cheyenne nodded. “Yes, the Elite Business Exchange is an event that only first-tier families and businesses in various regions of California are invited to. Because Grandpa... Mr. Dominic Carter used to be extremely eager to receive an invitation to the Elite Business Exchange, I know a little bit about it too.

“The Elite Business Exchange isn’t an annual event, but one held on average once every three years. Furthermore, there are high requirements to qualify to be a guest, and each session is hosted by a top wealthy family in California. It is a very exclusive event, and a spot at it is very valuable.

“As far as I know, it’s actually just an exchange similar to a party. It allows the heads of various top families in California to get together and showcase their strengths while providing a platform for them to exchange pointers and cooperate with one another.

“However, it is different from ordinary parties because the exchange is meant for the current organizer to assess the comprehensive strength of each family or force to determine the hierarchy of the first-tier families and so on. Some families who perform outstandingly will also gain recognition from everyone and be promoted, while others who have declined will be demoted or even removed from the list of elite businesses.

“So, to be exact, the Elite Business Exchange should be considered a semi-official assessment of top wealthy families, and it can also be called a power reshuffle within California.”

Cheyenne told Lucas all the information she knew about the Elite Business Exchange, and she even felt a little surprised. “I’m surprised that you’d receive an invitation to the Elite Business Exchange even though you’ve only been back in Orange County for a few months.”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 628 – The Exchange

## Chapter 628: The Exchange

Cheyenne was indeed surprised, and at the same time, she felt extremely emotional as well.

She was surprised because it had only been a few months since Lucas returned to Orange County and a few days since he was revealed to be the chairman of the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch. The others qualified to receive invitations to the Elite Business Exchange were all established families in California.

And she was emotional because the Elite Business Exchange reminded Cheyenne of the years she had spent working hard to run the Brilliance Corporation when she was still part of the Carter family.

The invitation to the Elite Business Exchange that Dominic Carter had racked his brains and tried to obtain but to no avail was actually delivered to Lucas when he hadn't put in any effort at all. It really made Cheyenne emotional.

Cheyenne reckoned that if Dominic had known that Lucas would possess the power and attainments he did today, he probably wouldn't have treated Lucas and her family that harshly.

But the Carters had long become a part of the past, so Cheyenne merely sighed softly before pushing the unpleasant past to the back of her mind.

Lucas had already gained a rough understanding of the nature and purpose of the Elite Business Exchange. But after noticing that the organizer and inviter of this year's session were the Kingstons of San Francisco, he subconsciously felt that things were not as simple as they appeared.

After all, even if the power he held could indeed push him past the threshold of the Elite Business Exchange, the Kingstons just had a tremendous conflict with him, which caused the deaths of Moses and Marc, whom the Kingstons had valued greatly. The Kingstons should hate him to the core at the moment, and it seemed unlikely that they would be so generous as to send him an invitation.

He thought that there had to be a hidden reason or agenda unknown to him.

While Lucas was thinking about the possible motives behind the Kingstons' action, his cell phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Maddy, who had just returned to DC.

“Lucas, do you know that Roy Smith is dead?!” As soon as the call connected, Maddy broke a shocking piece of news to Lucas.

“When did he die?” Lucas frowned.

“I only learned about it from hearsay. He should have died yesterday. I only know that Roy's father, Vince, rushed to San Francisco overnight, so he must be there now. Vince Smith is not a simple person, and he's the most promising successor of the Smith family. In short, you have to be careful, Lucas!” Maddy said concernedly.

Although she didn't think that Roy's death was related to Lucas, she was afraid that Vince would confront Lucas in a moment of anger since Roy was his only son after all. And Lucas did teach Roy a lesson in Orange County yesterday in order to help her.

Lucas nodded and said calmly, “Okay, I know.”

After hanging up, he frowned slightly.

He had only met Roy yesterday afternoon. Although there was a small conflict between them where Lucas even strangled him, Lucas eventually just gave him a warning.

What caused Roy's sudden death then?

With his inexplicable intuition, Lucas could sense that Roy's death would probably end up implicating him.

At this moment, his cell rang again. This time, it was a call from Bruce Hale.

Lucas answered and heard Bruce's voice. "Lucas, do you know about the Elite Business Exchange?"

"Yes, I just received the invitation letter from the Kingstons."

"Today, the Hales, the Parkers, and Joe of Little Atlantis City all received invitations to the Elite Business Exchange. However, I'm afraid that there are malicious intentions behind the invitations. It's very likely that they're out to harm us!"

Lucas asked with raised brows, "Oh? Why do you think so?"

"Because the organizer of the exchange this time was originally the Watsons of Sacramento, and the event was scheduled to take place in mid-November, which is usual for every Elite Business Exchange. But this time, there was a sudden change in the date and the organizer, from the Watsons in Sacramento to the Kingstons in San Francisco.

"This probably means that the Watsons should have reached some kind of agreement with the Kingstons, or even directly defected to them. That's why they gave their rights to host the event to the Kingstons."

“This is what makes the Elite Business Exchange this time even stranger. Logically speaking, the Kingstons just lost their most valued family members of the second and third generations a few days ago. Their corpses haven’t even been buried yet, but they’re already so eager to take over as organizers of the Elite Business Exchange.

“A greater reason is that they’re supposed to resent us for showing up at their home together and forcing them almost to go to war with us. The deaths of their direct descendants are also somewhat related to us. It just doesn’t make sense for them to give us the invitations at this juncture!”

After all, Bruce was advanced in years and extremely experienced in various aspects. He had attended the Elite Business Exchange held only once every three years several times. Therefore, it was even more convincing now that he raised these doubts.

Of course, these were all just speculations based on the details that were obviously fishy. Bruce even had some conspiracy theories in his heart. But he didn’t voice them out because they were all just his conjectures, and there was no concrete evidence to prove them.

Lucas actually also had some vague guesses about what Bruce said. But since the Kingstons dared to deliver an invitation to him, he definitely wouldn’t avoid it!

“Got it. You guys get ready. We’ll meet at the Elite Business Exchange in San Francisco when the time comes,” Lucas said calmly.

Bruce was still somewhat worried, and he tried to dissuade Lucas, “Lucas, since you know that the Kingstons have ill intentions, you’d better give it a pass. Anyway, the Elite Business Exchange won’t have much of an effect on us.”

Lucas smiled faintly and said with great dominance, “The Kingstons aren’t daunting enough to make me have scruples about them! If even a mere family like this scares me, how can I possibly establish my path of dominance?”

Lucas didn’t hide his ambitions at all, and his tone was extremely domineering.

Bruce instantly thought of all of Lucas’s past deeds and the time he had arranged for almost 200 armed military personnel to appear at the Hale residence.

He knew that Lucas definitely wasn’t bragging because he did possess great power. The power that Lucas had shown thus far was only the tip of the iceberg, and he reckoned that Lucas hadn’t shown his true power yet!

At this moment, Bruce was full of pride. Following Lucas had broadened his horizons in ways he could never have imagined!

## Chapter 629: Birthday Invitation

The moment he thought of that scene, Bruce had zeal and ardor coursing through him, feeling as if he was ten years younger all of a sudden.

He had already handed over the position of the helmsman of the Hale family to his grandson Connor. And this time, he actually planned to let Connor attend the Elite Business Exchange on behalf of the family so that he could rest.

But after hearing Lucas's ambitions, he felt a desire not to resign to his fate of being old and guffawed heartily. "Okay! Lucas, since you're going to meet them, I'll go with you too! No matter what kind of schemes and tricks the Kingstons have up their sleeves, there's nothing we fear as long as we're by your side!"

Soon after Bruce hung up, Damon and Joe also called and talked to Lucas about the Elite Business Exchange.

Likewise, after hearing Lucas's plans, they decided to go forth and stand by his side too, just as Bruce had done. They decided to go to the Elite Business Exchange together and see what the Kingstons were planning to do!

Cheyenne and Charlotte, who overheard Lucas's conversations over the phone, were shocked.

Lucas had absolutely no intention of avoiding them while on the phone, so they had heard everything.

Although Damon, Bruce, and Joe had already publicly stated that all the businesses they owned actually belonged to Lucas when Karen and Moses' plot was exposed,

Cheyenne and Charlotte's main focus had been on Karen and Moses at the time. So even though they had been surprised to hear what they had said, they didn't take their words to heart.

Once again hearing many big bosses of Orange County and LA speaking to Lucas so respectfully, Cheyenne and Charlotte finally realized just how powerful Lucas was.

"Lucas, you... you are really amazing!" Charlotte gave Lucas a thumbs-up.

A few months ago, if someone had told her that Lucas could subdue the Hales, one of the four major families of Orange County, and make them subordinate to him, she might have thought that this person was exaggerating.

But the power Lucas now possessed had far exceeded Charlotte's imagination, and she even felt that he might have more trump cards than she imagined, given how composed he was.

"Lucas, just how many more surprising things and bottom cards do you have that we don't know about, huh?" Charlotte asked with a sigh.

Lucas smiled faintly. "Well... there should still be some. You just need to know that I can easily defeat the eight great giants of DC if I want to."

He made it sound extremely casual and relaxing. If someone else had said it, she would definitely think that they were joking or bragging.

But Lucas was the one who said it. So while Cheyenne and Charlotte were incredibly shocked, they strongly believed that he was definitely not blowing his trumpet but was really that powerful!

“Wow!” Charlotte gasped in amazement and then inhaled sharply again. “Lucas, you... you’re really powerful.”

Even Cheyenne was astounded. “Hubby, you...”

Although she had long known about Lucas’s extraordinariness and the fact that he was once the leader of the Falcon Regiment in Calico, as well as the feud between him and the Huttons, she never thought that his true power could be so terrifying.

The eight giants of DC were top families out of reach to many people in the country. For example, although the top families in Orange County and San Francisco were also wealthy, they weren’t on the same level as the eight giants of DC at all.

The families in San Francisco and Orange County, such as the Kingstons of San Francisco and the Taylors of Orange County, would be overjoyed if they could become acquainted with the eight giants.

But Lucas said that he could easily defeat the eight giants and subdue them. It was simply beyond imagination.

Lucas smiled slightly. “It’s no big deal. Anyway, Charlotte, just continue to work hard. Perhaps one day, you might be able to develop further.”

Charlotte felt slightly touched, and she wondered if Lucas meant that it was possible for her to go to DC for development in the future and take on greater rights and responsibilities from him.

Although Charlotte was still young, she had already undergone superb training and improvements during the time she served as the general manager of the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch. She was entirely capable of handling the position of general manager.

Therefore, Lucas really had high hopes for her because he knew that he would definitely go to DC one day and go against the Huttons, one of the eight giants of DC, to which his father belonged. When the time came, people such as Charlotte, who was capable and trusted by Lucas, would definitely be arranged to take on important positions.

The reason Lucas deliberately mentioned this matter in front of Charlotte and Cheyenne today was to give them some mental preparation.

He naturally wouldn't hide these things from Cheyenne since he was his wife and the woman he loved the most.

Another person Lucas trusted was William. Once he recovered and was discharged from the hospital, Lucas would slowly tell him about these things.

DC was a place that Lucas was bound to go. He hoped that his family members like Charlotte and William would be able to join him and work with him to develop in DC!

“Got it. Lucas, I will definitely work harder and help you when the time comes!” Charlotte assured confidently.

Cheyenne smiled tenderly, “Hubby, I will definitely support you in whatever you decide to do!”

Even Amelia, who was looking at picture books because she didn't understand what the adults were talking about, suddenly raised her little head and said, “Me too! Daddy, no matter what you want to do, Mommy, Aunt Charlotte, and I will definitely support you!”

Amelia's childish yet serious words broke the somber and emotional atmosphere, making the few of them burst into laughter.

After spending some heartwarming time together, Lucas was about to go to bed at about 10 p.m., but he received a phone call again.

“Lucas, I’ve thought about it for a while, and I’ve decided that I still want to tell you that it’s my birthday in two days, and I’d like to invite you to my birthday party. Are you free to come?”

The voice on the other end was very sweet and young.

This time, the call was from Alexis Cole in San Francisco.

## **Chapter 630: Indecisiveness**

Lucas was honestly pretty surprised by the call.

After all, he and Alexis had only met a few times and barely spoke to each other. But Lucas had a good impression of her.

However, he had other plans tomorrow, including some matters in the Stardust Corporation and a trip to the hospital to visit William together with Cheyenne. He also had to send Amelia to her piano lessons in the evening and so on.

At the thought of this, Lucas glanced at Cheyenne lying next to him. He didn't accept Alexis's invitation immediately.

Seemingly sensing Lucas's hesitation, Alexis instantly lowered her gleeful voice and said with some disappointment, "Uh, it's fine if you can't make it!"

Lucas thought about it and said, "Since it's your birthday, and the birthday girl has even called me personally, how can I possibly turn you down? What time is your birthday party, and where will it be held?"

No matter what, Alexis was the granddaughter of Edmund, of whom Lucas had a good impression. When Lucas and his people were at the Kingston manor and confronting the Kingstons, Edmund had resolutely decided to go to war with the

Kingstons in order to protect Lucas without any regard for the possible losses that his family might suffer. This made Lucas feel extremely touched.

The Elite Business Exchange would be happening in three days, so Lucas might also need the Coles' help during the function. Therefore, he should attend Alexis's birthday party in both logic and emotion.

When Alexis heard Lucas's question, her disappointment instantly turned into joy as she exclaimed happily, "That's great! The party will be held at my home in the evening the day after tomorrow. Lucas, you can arrive before seven!"

Lucas calculated the time. It took six hours to drive from Orange County to San Francisco. If he left tomorrow evening, he would still have time to stay overnight in a hotel and freshen up. Before leaving, he would also be able to send Amelia to her enrichment classes. His plans wouldn't be disrupted, so it was good.

"Okay, I know. I will definitely arrive on time," Lucas said softly.

After hanging up, Lucas turned around, only to meet Cheyenne's sparkling eyes staring at him closely.

For some reason, Lucas suddenly felt nervous and quickly explained, "Uh, the person who called just now is Alexis, the granddaughter of Edmund, the helmsman of the Coles, whom you've met before. She's celebrating her birthday in two days, so she specially called to invite me to her birthday party. I also happen to have to meet Mr. Cole for something, so I've decided to go over and take a look."

"Is that so?" Cheyenne said leisurely, keeping her large beautiful eyes fixed on Lucas.

Lucas immediately felt his heart tensing up, feeling that something was a little amiss. He quickly raised his hands to show that he was innocent. "It's true! Her

birthday party is in the evening the day after tomorrow. I'll accompany you to the hospital to visit William during the day tomorrow, and then... How about we let Amelia skip her piano lessons, and we can all head to the Coles' together?"

Amazingly, Lucas could somehow immediately sense that there was something wrong with her emotions. But she didn't quite seem to be jealous either, so he quickly tried to make things better.

Cheyenne stared at him for a long time before turning around and saying indifferently, "Let's go to bed. We have a busy day ahead of us tomorrow."

Lucas wasn't an insensitive man who didn't know to observe the situation. Seeing that Cheyenne seemed to be upset, he immediately panicked and put his hand on her shoulder before cupping her face to make her face him. He said gently, "Honey, don't be upset. If you have anything to say, you can talk to me directly.

"If you don't want me to attend the birthday party in two days, I'll stay home and accompany you and Amelia, okay?"

He had just thought about it, but he still couldn't come up with any reason.

But since Cheyenne was upset after hearing that Alexis had called him, he decided not to go at all, thinking that perhaps Cheyenne would stop being upset if he chose not to go.

It was important to maintain a relationship with the Coles, but Cheyenne was the woman Lucas loved the most. If he could make her happy again, turning down the invitation wouldn't be a big deal.

As soon as he said this, Cheyenne immediately said, "No, I'm not asking you not to attend Miss Cole's birthday party!"

She looked Lucas in the eye. “I know that Mr. Cole has always said that you’re his life savior, so he has been helping you all the time. Logically speaking, it is only right for you to go to Miss Cole’s birthday party and visit her family. I won’t stop you because of that.”

“You...” Lucas started speaking in bewilderment.

But before he could finish, Cheyenne suddenly reached out, hugged him, and buried her head in his chest. She said gently, “Hubby, I want you to hug me...”

With her soft hair resting on his chest, he immediately felt a tingling feeling.

Lucas was instantly full of zeal, and he took a deep breath before lowering his head to kiss his dainty wife, unable to hold back any longer.

...

More than half an hour later, the two of them were nestled in each other’s embrace, completely drenched in sweat and enjoying the post coital warmth.

Cheyenne was still blushing coyly as she panted with her eyes closed.

Lucas lovingly tucked the sweaty strands of hair on her face behind her ear and asked, “Honey, why... why were you angry just now?”

Cheyenne struggled to open her eyes before glaring at him feebly. “I’m not upset anymore. Don’t ask.”

Then she quickly sat up and put on her pajamas, afraid that Lucas would continue asking questions. “I... I’m going to take a shower now.”

She immediately got out of bed and walked into the bathroom before Lucas could say anything.

Lucas lay on the bed, smiling helplessly.

They all said that a woman's heart was difficult to understand. He was indeed confused now, completely unable to understand Cheyenne's thoughts.

But since Cheyenne didn't want him to continue asking, he decided that it was better not to ask. He believed that one day, she would really bare her heart to him, and they would eventually be able to talk about everything under the sun.

Meanwhile, Cheyenne, who was hiding in the bathroom, was biting her lower lip while standing under the gushing water in the shower.

For some reason, she suddenly felt a strong uneasiness in her heart after Lucas answered Alexis's call.

As her husband got more and more powerful, his social network was also expanding, and there were more and more outstanding figures of high status around him.

Cheyenne somehow felt a strong sense of crisis and dejection. She even began to feel insecure and paranoid.

Only when Lucas was holding her gently and passionately could she feel that the person embracing her was her husband, the man she loved the most.

No, I can't go on like this. Since he's surrounded by so many outstanding people, I have to become better too!