# Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 651 – The Person I Like

#### Chapter 651: The Person I Like

Lucas didn't expect Connor, a handsome nobleman who had gotten married and had a child a long time ago, would pay attention to the gossip of wealthy families.

Connor also seemed a little embarrassed. He laughed and said, "Ahem, this isn't really a secret. Back then, many major families knew about it. But based on the way they handled it afterward, it should be the Walkers at fault."

Kenneth also nodded. "That should be the case. Nate isn't a good person at all, and he's definitely considered a playboy among the scions of his generation. He's so much more of a womanizer than I used to be."

Noticing Lucas's bizarre gaze, Kenneth coughed twice and hurriedly said, "I'm no longer the same as before, and I've long kicked a lot of my bad habits. But according to a few of my friends, Nate is still a womanizer who has plenty of lovers out there. We're all men, and we can tell that he was obviously lying about loving Alexis.

"Besides, given the status of the Walkers, Nate's marriage will be nothing more than an alliance between two families. He was obviously lying about being in love with Alexis. I'm certain that Nate Walker did this on purpose!"

After all, Kenneth was also a scion of a wealthy family, so he knew Nate's mentally very well.

Although what Kenneth said about marriages in wealthy families being nothing but loveless alliances between families didn't sit too well with Lena, she had to admit that what he said made sense.

If Nate really fancied Alexis, he could have confessed to her at any other time, but he chose her 20th birthday party. Clearly, he had an ulterior motive.

But it was true that not everyone present could be so insightful.

Many young women in their twenties were impressed by Nate's behavior and were rather bewildered by Alexis's decision to reject him on the spot.

"Seriously, isn't Alexis being a little too heartless? Nate has already said all of that, and he even specially chose to confess to her on her twentieth birthday. Isn't it really romantic!?! Why did she turn him down?"

"Yeah, my thoughts exactly. Nate is from a top-tier family in San Francisco! If he proposed to me, I would definitely say yes to him without a second thought!"

"Hey, Miss Cole is just too condescending, and her standards are too high. If even a man like Nate can't even impress her, what kind of man does she want? She really doesn't know how lucky she is."

. . .

Most of them were young women who were hopeless romantics that cared only about love. Although their voices were soft when they gathered together to chat, Lucas had an impeccable sense of hearing, so he heard everything they said clearly.

He smiled a little with contempt before turning around to look at Alexis to see what decision she would make.

Alexis wasn't touched by Nate's pestering and clingy confession. Instead, she was extremely disgusted. "Nate, do you not understand human language? I said that there's no misunderstanding between us, and I'm repulsed by everything you do!

"Don't treat me like a silly young girl or try to coax me like I'm one. You know best just what your motive is. Don't take everyone for a fool!"

Nate clenched his teeth with all his might before barely managing to control his expression.

Alexis's disgust toward him was really far beyond his imagination, making him furious.

I may be at fault for that incident, but two years have passed since then. Why is Alexis still being so calculative and bearing a grudge against me?

After taking a deep breath, Nate continued to act like a devoted lover and said with determination, "Alexis, I know that no matter what I say today, you will still have misunderstandings about me, so I won't go on any further. I really adore you, and I want you to be my wife. I'll never give up on this!"

Alexis was about to hit the roof because of how shameless and thick-skinned Nate was.

Does this shameless man not understand English?

Aren't my disgust and rejection obvious enough? Why does he keep talking and acting like he's so devoted to me?

Seeing the pretentiously devoted look on his face, Alexis felt nauseous.

"Nate, that's enough! No matter what you say, I won't like you because there's someone else I adore. So, just give up!" Alexis hollered in exasperation.

"What? There's someone you like?" Nate was stunned for a moment, and a fleeting trace of anger suddenly surged in his heart

But he soon came back to his senses and said with an affectionate expression, "Alexis, I know you're upset with me. But even so, you don't have to turn me down with such an excuse, do you? I know you won't fall for someone else."

With his understanding of Alexis, the noble little princess of the Cole family, who had high standards and wouldn't take ordinary people seriously, he felt that she wouldn't easily fall for anyone. He thought so because she had always been hostile toward him even though he was self-admittedly outstanding and had put in so much effort to pursue her.

Thus, Nate was very certain that Alexis must have said it as an excuse to reject him.

The others in the hall also started discussing Alexis.

"Does Alexis really have someone she likes? I've never heard her mention it before. I wonder which scion it is."

"Who knows? We're pretty close to Alexis, and we've never heard her mentioning anything about having a crush on someone! Could it be that she's just finding an excuse to turn Nate down, just like he said?"

"That's hard to say. Just because Alexis doesn't like Nate, it doesn't mean that she can't be in love with someone else, right? But it's her birthday today, so the person she's in love with should also be here, right? We just don't know who he is."

"What's going on? Is Alexis going to announce the identity of her crush today? The scions of California are all here today. That means Alexis's crush must be here too!"

"But Nate should have the highest status in the whole of California, right? If Alexis doesn't even like Nate, which scion do you think she would fall for?"

. . .

While everyone was discussing, Alexis suddenly said sneeringly, "Nate, do you think I must be in love with you? Let me tell you. The person I like is really right here!"

Then under everyone's surprised gaze, Alexis walked straight toward a spot near a corner.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 652 – Your Identity

# **Chapter 652: Your Identity**

Alexis's flabbergasting statement just now and the fact that she was now clearly walking toward someone sparked a huge uproar in the hall as countless people exclaimed in unison.

"Could... the person Alexis likes really be here?"

"Wow, this is so exciting! I thought Alexis just said that casually to reject Nate, but now it seems she really does like someone, and she's planning to announce it now."

"Look in the direction Alexis is walking! That's Connor Hale from Orange County and Kenneth Parker from LA! Could the person Alexis likes be one of these two?"

"But didn't someone just say that Connor Hale is already married and even has a child? In that case, it seems the only person left is Kenneth Parker? Is the person Alexis likes actually Kenneth?"

"Ah, right, now that you've said it, I remember now. Didn't Alexis happen to go to LA with Mr. Cole Sr. some time ago? Maybe Alexis and Kenneth fell in love at that time!"

"Wow! It's true! This is definitely huge news!"

. . .

The gossipy eyes and topics spread throughout the entire hall almost instantly.

Since Kenneth was standing there and still single, everyone immediately guessed that he was the one.

As for Lucas, who was standing next to him, he was directly treated like air.

Only Lena, standing beside Lucas, instinctively felt something with a woman's sixth sense. She subconsciously wanted to stand in front of him and block the sight of the others, especially Alexis's.

"Lucas, I'm sorry I'm only telling you now that you're the person I like!" Alexis stood in front of Lucas with a bright smile on her face.

Her words immediately left everyone in astonishment, like a bomb exploding in the party.

"What?!"

The person the little princess of the Coles, Alexis liked... was the person whose origin and background they didn't know at all?

In an instant, countless gazes of disbelief were cast on Lucas.

Lucas's eyes also suddenly widened in astonishment, and a rare look of dismay appeared on his face.

But seeing the pleading gaze in Alexis's eyes, he immediately understood why she had suddenly said that.

Alexis didn't really fancy him and merely wanted to use him as a shield to stop Nate.

After figuring this out, Lucas secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

He was fine with being Alexis's shield, but he would be at a loss if Alexis really liked him.

Seeing that Lucas understood what she meant, Alexis smiled at him slyly and then walked forward to hold his arm intimately.

Almost all the people present were so shocked that their jaws dropped!

Although they didn't know who this late twenties man in front of them was, they assumed that, based on his shabby attire, he had to be a poor man who couldn't even afford a decent suit.

But who is Alexis?

She is the precious princess of the Coles!

Edmund, the head of the Coles, only had one son, Clement, whose only daughter was Alexis. No matter what, Alexis was bound to take over the entire Cole family in the future.

Moreover, Alexis naturally wouldn't be able to handle so many of her family's businesses on her own, so she would definitely need the help of her future husband.

In other words, as long as he married Alexis, it would be akin to getting hold of the Coles' empire.

Yet this godsent opportunity was going to land in the hands of a nameless poor man!

At this moment, Nate was undoubtedly the one who looked the most upset.

The reason he confessed to Alexis and tried every possible way to marry her was naturally for the sake of the Coles' massive empire.

But Alexis was now standing next to the penniless Lucas and holding his arm, making Nate extraordinarily enraged.

In Nate's heart, Alexis had long been his woman, whom he would grasp tightly sooner or later. Moreover, he saw the Coles' empire as his belonging that no one else was allowed to covet.

Thus, in Nate's opinion, Lucas had snatched away the woman who should belong to him, together with the Coles' empire. This made him feel a strong urge to kill Lucas immediately.

"Nate, the person I like is Lucas, so stop pestering me now. I will never like you, so just give up!" Alexis held Lucas's hand and looked at Nate with a straight face.

Feeling extremely humiliated, Nate wished he could curse at them and call them adulterers to vent his hatred.

But he fortunately still had the last trace of rationality in his head and knew that he was still on the Coles's turf and surrounded by the Coles's friends and relatives, as well as the children of other wealthy families in California.

Trying his best to hold his anger back, he asked resentfully, "Kid, who exactly are you?"

He had previously already asked Lucas about his identity because of his uneasiness due to Connor's and Kenneth's overly respectful attitude toward Lucas.

Unfortunately, Lucas had merely said that he was an orphan who didn't have a family to support him. He didn't reveal any other information.

But now, even Alexis, whom Nate had been longing for a long time but hadn't been able to conquer, actually said that she liked Lucas, making him feel extremely indignant.

If... if Lucas was really the scion of some big family in DC, Nate would be willing to bow down and admit defeat.

But if Lucas was really just a penniless man, Nate would never be willing to accept defeat!

Seeing Nate glowering at Lucas as though he was about to devour him, Alexis frowned in displeasure, stood in front of Lucas with her chest puffed up, and chastised, "What are you doing? It's my freedom to date who I want. What else do you want?"

Seeing Alexis defending Lucas like this, anger and sourness surged in Nate's heart.

"Lucas Gray, if you call yourself a man, answer me honestly. Don't keep hiding behind a woman and making her stand up for you. I really despise you!"

Nate questioned again. He was about to suffocate to death if he still couldn't find out Lucas's true identity!

Lucas looked at his furious face and smiled gently. "You're not qualified to know what my identity is. You just need to bear in mind that I'm not someone you can afford to provoke. Don't appear in front of me again!"

Lucas's words were extremely domineering and arrogant. He didn't even take Nate, the scion of one of the top three families of San Francisco, seriously.

As soon as Lucas finished speaking, the entire hall fell dead silent.

# Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 653 – Is It A Wealthy Family?

### **Chapter 653: Is It A Wealthy Family?**

If Lucas was standing there alone, dressed in such ordinary and shabby clothes, everyone would have been nonchalant toward him or even wondered if he was out of his mind.

But Connor Hale, the youngest helmsman of the four top families in Orange County, was standing behind Lucas. Moreover, Lena, the daughter of Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County, and Kenneth Parker from LA were standing beside him with respectful expressions.

Furthermore, Alexis, the heiress of the Coles, had even openly declared that she had a crush on him.

With all these elements, would anyone still think that Lucas was a penniless man who didn't have a high status or a powerful background?

Many were shocked by Lucas's domineering words, but they no longer saw him as a penniless man talking big and blowing his trumpet. Instead, they started seriously pondering about which wealthy family he was from.

With his formidable and imposing aura, they thought that he was very likely from one of the terrifying families in DC!

But not everyone thought so.

Dallas, Nate's longtime lapdog, immediately came forth and looked at Lucas with a contemptuous expression. He exclaimed to the surrounding guests, "Don't be fooled by him. Lucas isn't the scion of a wealthy family at all. He's just a penniless man who likes bragging and pretending!

"Look at the clothes he's wearing. Which scion would dress so shabbily? Even if they prefer to keep a low profile, they would at most choose not to wear clothes with large designer logos. Who would really wear these cheap clothes that cost less than a hundred bucks?

"Also, you guys probably don't know that this guy came alone without any bodyguards, and he drives a lousy Jaguar only worth around fifty grand. Even our servants don't drive such cheap cars.

"Besides, even if he's pretending to be low-key, he can just do so when there are lots of people. But even when no one was paying attention to him outside just now, he still looked so shabby. What does that say about him? It means that he's really just a penniless man who's putting up a pretense in front of us!

"Don't be fooled by his seemingly domineering words into thinking that he's impressive. In my opinion, Mr. Hale and the others might have been fooled by his appearance into thinking that he's the heir of some big family!"

Dallas's remakes made many people subconsciously waver and second-guess Lucas's identity.

What he said did make some sense.

If Lucas was really the noble scion of a wealthy family, there was no need for him to pretend to be poor even when there was no one around. Who would he be pretending to be poor for?

Well, unless... he wasn't pretending but was poor to begin with, which was why he wore such low-class clothes and drove a car that was unimpressive in the eyes of the ultra-rich.

Hearing the derogatory remarks about Lucas, the few people standing beside him were instantly annoyed.

Alexis was the fastest to act. Almost immediately, she frowned and shouted angrily, "Don't spout nonsense here! You don't know anything, so why are you trying to mar Lucas's reputation? Do you know who he really is? How dare you babble nonsense."

Being scolded, Dallas shrank back in fear. But having gotten used to being Nate's lapdog, he had become much more thick-skinned than the average person. He hurriedly said playfully, "Miss Cole, don't be upset with me. I'm just being kind because I'm afraid that you might get deceived by some people with evil intentions."

He couldn't afford to offend Alexis, but he didn't take a penniless man seriously at all.

"Brat, you sounded really impressive when you were speaking to Nate just now. You even said that you're someone whom even Nate can't afford to provoke. You sounded really confident, but you should see if you have the grounds to do so!

"It happens that everyone here has prepared gifts for Alexis since it's her birthday today. In that case, why don't you show us the gift you brought and let us see if you have what it takes to be Miss Cole's boyfriend.

"If you say that you've forgotten to bring the gift or try to brush us off with a gift that costs a couple of hundred dollars, you'd better drop the act in front of us now!"

For a moment, countless gazes were on Lucas.

Indeed, although Dallas was Nate's loyal lapdog, and what he said was rather unpleasant, his idea wasn't too bad.

If Lucas was unwilling to reveal his identity and was deliberately pretending to be a low-key penniless man, the gift that he would give Alexis shouldn't be too cheap and unpresentable.

Nate's eyes instantly lit up.

Indeed, since he couldn't find out the truth from Lucas, he decided to gauge Lucas's financial power through the gift he prepared for Alexis.

If he couldn't present a decent gift or took out one with a low value, it would be enough to show that he was lying!

"That's right, Lucas. Since you want to be Alexis's boyfriend, you won't give her a cheap birthday gift, will you? Hurry up and show us what you've got!" Nate said with an expectant look on his face.

Kenneth sneered.

The gift Lucas prepared for Alexis was from his Heavenly Pavilion, so it naturally wouldn't be something shabby. Nate and Dallas, who wanted to shame Lucas, were probably going to end up proving themselves wrong.

But after Alexis heard what Nate and Dallas said, her expression changed slightly.

Lucas had saved Edmund's life and thus ended up becoming friends with them. Because he was Edmund's savior, both Edmund and Alexis respected him enough not to send anyone to investigate his background. According to the information Alexis had received before, she only knew that Lucas had married Cheyenne Carter and became her live-in husband. It seemed his family conditions had been really poor at the time, and he didn't have parents, so he had lived with his wife's family.

When Lucas barged into the Kingston manor in San Francisco, Alexis finally learned that he was the person in charge of Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch, and he also had some ties with the Hales and the Parkers. But how much could he possibly achieve within a few short years?

Therefore, in Alexis's opinion, Lucas might not be poor, but there was definitely a gap between him and Nate, who had his family's massive wealth.

Thus, she assumed that Lucas's birthday present for her wouldn't be particularly expensive. Once he presented a gift incomparable to Nate's and Dallas's gifts, he would probably be ridiculed relentlessly right on the spot.

At the thought of it, Alexis immediately stood up and rebuked loudly, "Lucas's gift is meant for me, so why should I show it to you? What right do you people have to pass judgment and make remarks about his gift to me?"

### Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 654 – The Value Of The Gift

### **Chapter 654: The Value of the Gift**

Dallas shook his head and said with a smile, "Miss Cole, don't say that. We're doing this for your own good! Think about it. You're being so nice to Lucas, and you defend him all the time. But if he really gives you a gift worth only a few hundred bucks, that'll be enough to show that you don't mean much to him at all! Are you sure you want to continue letting such a man fool you?"

Nate took the opportunity to chime in, "That's right, Alexis. Don't be fooled by this man. How about this? The diamond ring I just gave you costs a million dollars, and it's also a symbol of my devotion to you. The receipt is in my car, and I can bring it over for everyone to see at any time.

"But since you said that you like Lucas, his gift for you as your boyfriend should at least not be any worse than mine, right, everyone?"

Some gossipmongers in the hall who enjoyed watching drama immediately yelled loudly, "That's right! If his gift to Alexis as her boyfriend is less valuable than Nate's gift, I think she should get a new boyfriend!"

"Haha, that makes sense! In the past, people used to say that it's the thought that counts. But if a man isn't even willing to spend money on his girlfriend, he shouldn't be called a man at all!"

"That's right. Hurry up and let us see what you got Miss Cole!"

. . .

Amid the uproar and commotion, Dallas looked at Lucas sneeringly and said condescendingly, "Based on how shabby you look, I bet you can't afford any

decent gift, let alone one comparable to Nate's! If you can present a gift more expensive than Nate's diamond ring, I'll kneel on the ground and lick your shoes!

"Likewise, if you can't, then you will kneel on the ground to lick my, no, Nate's shoes. How about that? Hahaha!" Dallas guffawed arrogantly.

"What did you say?!" Alexis flew into a rage and was just about to lose her temper when Lucas suddenly reached out to stop her.

He looked at Dallas and drawled, "That's what you said. If my gift is more expensive than Nate's, you'll get on your knees and lick my shoes, huh?"

With a contemptuous smile on his face, Dallas said, "That's right. That's what I said! But if your gift is worse than Nate's, you will kneel in front of Nate and lick his shoes!"

They didn't keep their volumes down, and the people around them could hear their conversation clearly.

Soon, this exciting bet spread throughout the entire banquet hall.

Kneeling on the ground and licking someone's shoes was definitely an incredible bet!

In an instant, the crowd around them came closer to see the final outcome.

"Fine, since you want to lick my shoes so much, I'll fulfill your wish!" Lucas looked at Dallas's face and suddenly smiled.

Seeing his smile, Dallas felt his heart sink.

Lucas appeared completely confident about winning.

What's going on?

Surely he can't produce a gift worth more than Nate's, can he?

In fact, the families of these scions were indeed rich. But the wealth and assets belonged to their families, and they were only given a small portion.

For example, Dallas had only about two million dollars in liquid funds. The rest was in real estate and other immovable assets. So his gift for Alexis was only a crystal sculpture worth a little over a hundred thousand dollars.

Besides, most of the gifts of their peers ranged from tens of thousands to a few hundred thousand dollars.

Dallas was certain that no one would be able to give Alexis a million-dollar gift like Nate did.

Once he thought of Nate's ability and financial power, Dallas was finally relieved.

"Punk, stop bragging. Hurry up and show the gift to everyone!" Dallas urged impatiently.

Lucas stopped speaking and simply took out his gift. When the exquisite gift box with the two words 'Heavenly Pavilion' appeared in front of everyone, Dallas's face instantly turned pale.

"Hah. Even if it's something from the Heavenly Pavilion, that can't prove it's expensive. After all, the items on display on the first floor of the Heavenly Pavilion are specially meant for bottom feeders trying to look rich! The items sold there are

a few hundred dollars. Who knows what's in your box?" Dallas even smirked contemptuously.

Lucas simply ignored him and handed the gift box to Alexis beside him.

"This is a set of emerald jewelry I chanced upon. I think it suits you well, so I bought it as a gift for you. Open it and see if you like it." Lucas smiled.

Alexis took the gift box curiously, opened it, and immediately beamed with joy and surprise. "Wow, it's so beautiful!"

The set of emerald jewelry Lucas had chosen was carved from the same piece of top-quality emerald, and it included a necklace, two bracelets, and two earrings.

The emerald was highly transparent and carved exquisitely, making them extraordinary pieces. In particular, they were now glistening under the light and emitting an ethereal aura.

The color and style were very much to Alexis's liking.

The crowd, craning their necks to watch, exclaimed in amazement.

"What a beautiful set of emerald jewelry! The color and transparency are so beautiful!"

"Ahhhhh! I've been telling my mom that emeralds look better on older people and that it's not popular among young people. But now, I eat my words. This set of emerald jewelry is gorgeous! It totally suits young women like us! Look at the transparency and color. It's so mesmerizing!"

"I saw this set of emerald jewelry in the Heavenly Pavilion before, and I remember that it cost over a million dollars!"

"What? It's more than a million dollars? It doesn't seem to have required much material. This is really expensive!"

"The material is not the issue. The key depends on the quality of emerald and the workmanship! If the shape and design are ordinary, they may not be worth much. This set of emerald jewelry is so beautiful that even I'm tempted! If I had known, I would have asked my father to buy it for me!"

Many people, especially women who loved jewelry, wouldn't be able to resist their desire for beautiful gemstones and jewelry. Many of them were speculating and discussing the value of the emerald jewelry.

After Dallas heard the price, his face twitched vigorously before turning sullen immediately.

Next to him, Nate felt extremely furious.

He initially thought that his gift, which was worth more than a million dollars, was already extremely expensive. But he didn't expect Lucas's gift to be even more expensive than his!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 655 – Seriously?

**Chapter 655: Seriously?** 

Alexis looked at the beautiful set of emerald jewelry with fondness and joy written all over her face. She then removed the diamond necklace, bracelets, and earrings she was wearing before excitedly putting on the emerald jewelry Lucas had given her.

But it wasn't very convenient for her to put on the necklace herself, so she looked at Lucas with great anticipation and asked, "Lucas, can you help me put this necklace on?"

Slightly stunned to hear this, Lucas smiled and said, "Of course."

He had always treated Alexis as his sister and didn't harbor any other intentions, so he naturally didn't pretentiously decline.

He picked up the exquisite emerald necklace, placed it across Alexis's slender and fair neck, and quickly fastened both ends of the necklace.

Alexis turned around and smiled at Lucas radiantly.

Upon seeing this scene, Nate gritted his teeth, filled with jealousy.

Donning the full set of emerald jewelry and the ombré-colored starry dress that already made her look like a fairy in the first place, Alexis exuded an ethereal aura. As green light glimmered with every movement of hers, she looked even more like an angel that had descended on the world.

"Wow! Alexis is really pretty today!"

"She's simply like a fairy and a celestial princess! We all seem so tacky next to her. I'm so envious!"

"I've decided that I must get an identical set of emerald jewelry. The jewelry goes so well with the dress!"

. . .

Many women looked at Alexis enviously.

With her outfit and jewelry, Alexis was undoubtedly the most beautiful woman in the hall!

Lena looked at Alexis, who became even more beautiful and ethereal after putting on the emerald jewelry. Her eyes were full of envy when she saw the emerald jewelry on her wrists, ears, and neck.

At this moment, she was extremely jealous of Alexis for receiving such a beautiful set of jewelry from Lucas and getting to hold his hand in front of everyone with the identity of his girlfriend.

Despite knowing that it was just an act, she was green with envy!

"I remember someone saying that he would get on his knees and lick Mr. Gray's shoes if Mr. Gray's gift for Miss Cole was more expensive, right?" Connor suddenly said with a grin while looking at Dallas.

Hearing this, everyone suddenly remembered the good show that was about to begin and immediately rubbed their hands eagerly.

Dallas was particularly arrogant and condescending to everyone just because he was close to Nate. He often criticized others and thus ended up offending plenty of people. But most of them chose not to hold it against him on the Walkers' account.

Since Dallas was the one who had proposed the bet, many guests present seemed to be gloating and waiting to see what this arrogant lapdog would do.

"Dallas, you are a wealthy scion after all. Are you really going to get on your knees and lick someone else's shoe? That's really shocking!"

"Hahaha, this is definitely a rare scene that comes once in a blue moon. I must take a video of this for remembrance!"

"Hehe, you're too malicious! But I like it. I'm also going to record a video of what our noble Mr. Watson looks like when licking someone else's shoe!"

. . .

When Dallas heard the taunts around him, his face immediately flushed red.

Lucas said with a smile, "Like I told you before, since you like to lick shoes, I'll fulfill your wishes. Dallas Watson, please!"

He cooperatively put one leg forward, raised his foot, and swung his toes in front of Dallas.

Dallas's face flushed as red as a tomato. He felt an unprecedented sense of humiliation!

He said through clenched teeth, "Do you think you won?"

Lucas smiled. "I'm sure you've heard the cost of the gifts just now. Do you think a million dollars is more than 1.4 million dollars?"

"Hmph, who knows where you got those fake emeralds to pass off as a 1.4-million jewelry set from the Heavenly Pavilion. Do you take all of us for fools?"

Dallas insisted that Lucas bought a counterfeit emerald jewelry set and even rebuked loudly, "If you can really afford such an expensive gift, why would you dress so shabbily and drive such a lousy car? Hmph! I'm right. Pretending is your forte, and you're an out-and-out swindler!"

"Huh? That jewelry set is fake?"

"That can't be. It has high transparency, which is impossible for fakes to replicate."

"Yeah! The jewelry looks gorgeous on Miss Cole. How can it be a counterfeit?"

"Miss Cole is from a top-tier family, and she has seen all sorts of fine things since she was a child. Moreover, the Coles run an antique and treasures business. If Lucas really gave her a bunch of counterfeits, how could she fail to identify it? Besides, how could she possibly wear a bunch of fakes on her body?"

"Psht, Dallas Watson must be deliberately slandering Lucas because he's a sore loser!"

"Haha, that must be the case. But Dallas Watson, you're the one who lost the bet, and you have to lick Lucas's shoes. Are you going back on your word?"

. . .

For some time, the air was full of commotion and mockery.

Alexis was now donning the set of emerald jewelry that Lucas gave her, so it was obviously genuine.

Dallas was just trying to lay a trap for Lucas, but he didn't expect to end up harming himself instead.

With a look of annoyance, Dallas wanted to continue arguing, but Kenneth interjected from the side.

"Dallas Watson, Mr. Gray personally picked out this set of emerald jewelry in the Heavenly Pavilion. As the proprietor of the Heavenly Pavilion, I can guarantee that it's definitely not counterfeit. If you insist on claiming that the jewelry is counterfeit, you're no longer just accusing Mr. Gray but accusing our Heavenly Pavilion of selling counterfeit products. Is that what you mean?"

He glared at Dallas hostilely with a mirthless smile.

At this moment, many people suddenly came to the realization that the Parkers were the owners of the Heavenly Pavilion.

Kenneth was the one who vouched for Lucas, and he was clearly on good terms with him too. How could Lucas possibly give Alexis a set of counterfeit emerald jewelry?

The truth was now clear, and it was that the emerald jewelry set Lucas gave Alexis was more expensive than the diamond ring Nate gave her.

Dallas and Nate both lost the bet completely.

In that case, what they said about the loser having to lick the shoes of the winner...

# Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 657 – Meeting Alexis's Father

#### **Chapter 657: Meeting Alexis's Father**

As soon as he heard Dallas's words, regardless of how angry Nate was, he could only suppress his anger and ask, "Who exactly is he? Quickly tell me!"

"I just called a friend of mine in Orange County to ask about Lucas Gray, and he told me that Lucas Gray used to be the live-in husband of a woman from the Carter family, a third-rate family there. He seems to be quite well-known in Orange County because of this matter," Dallas hurriedly told Nate what he had found out.

"What? He's already married? And he's a live-in husband?" Nate was astonished.

Dallas nodded. "Yes, Lucas Gray married his wife six years ago as a live-in husband because of a scandal. They were caught red-handed in a hotel... Afterward, almost all of Orange County knew about this scandal, so the Carters decided to let him marry their daughter.

"I thought that it was impossible for the matter of a man and a woman getting intimate in a hotel to become the talk of the town. But later, I found out that Lucas Gray's luck was good because the woman he married was known as the most beautiful woman in Orange County. She is quite well-known there, so their scandal spread like wildfire and blew out of proportion.

"But this also means that my friend didn't lie to me. Many people in Orange County are aware of this matter too."

Dallas said with an excited expression, "Nate, I told you Lucas Gray is just a pauper pretending to be a rich scion! If he really belonged to a prestigious family, how could he possibly become a live-in husband?"

Nate thought about it and said decisively, "No, there must be something amiss about this. If Lucas Gray is really just a live-in husband without a powerful background, why are Connor Hale and Kenneth Parker so close to him? They even speak up for him and defend him all the time. Logically speaking, the two of them are figures of high statuses who don't have to care about the live-in husband of a woman from a third-rate family."

"Uh..." Dallas also noticed the flaw in the logic of this matter. But after thinking about it, he came to a sudden realization. "Nate, I know! It must be because of his wife! I heard that she's gorgeous and is only around 27. Since she was lauded as the most beautiful woman in Orange County, a place with numerous beauties, she must be exceptionally stunning!

"Connor Hale and Kenneth Parker are both men. Who doesn't like a pretty girl? Moreover, Lucas Gray's wife is the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation in Orange County. So I reckon that they both must want to get their hands on Lucas Gray's wife. That's why they're deliberately being nice to him. They're trying to make him lower his guard before slowly cuckolding him!"

A lewd smile appeared on Dallas's face as he talked about this.

His explanation was somewhat plausible, but Nate didn't believe it.

Given the statuses of Connor and Kenneth, they had countless means to get a woman. There was no need for them to please her husband in order to get their hands on her.

Besides, Nate kept feeling that Connor and Kenneth were rather deferential toward Lucas, as if they were facing someone superior, which bothered him a lot.

At this thought, Nate decided to call someone himself. "Immediately investigate a matter for me. There's a man in Orange County named Lucas Gray, whose wife is said to be the former most beautiful woman in Orange County and is also the

general manager of the Brilliance Corporation. Find out who exactly Lucas Gray is!"

Since he was now aware that Lucas was from Orange County and had a wife famous in the city, it would be much easier to find the information he wanted.

After just a few minutes, Nate's phone started ringing, and his subordinate told him all the information he had found about Lucas.

Nate raised his eyebrows in apprehension at first. But soon, he smiled a little, and eventually, his smile widened.

When he finally hung up the phone, Dallas immediately asked impatiently, "Nate, how is it?"

Nate laughed contemptuously. "Haha, it's pretty much as you said. Lucas Gray is really just a live-in husband. He was just putting on an act in front of us!"

Dallas immediately asked to take on the task. "Nate, since this guy is just a good-for-nothing, leave it to me to handle! How dare this bastard want me to lick his shoes? He really doesn't know any better. I definitely won't spare him!"

Nate sneered. "Okay, I'll leave it to you then! Lucas Gray, how dare you snatch my woman and cause me to be so embarrassed? I'll definitely make sure you die a horrible death! Dallas, remember to abuse him to death. Only then can I vent my resentment!"

"Yes, Nate! I will definitely do it!" Dallas immediately promised with a ruthless expression and a menacing smile on his face.

Meanwhile, after staying at the birthday party for a while, Lucas decided to find an excuse to visit Edmund and deliver his gift to him. Afterward, it would be time to head home.

Lucas didn't really like this social function of high society, where almost all the children of notable families got together.

At this moment, a butler-like man from the Cole family suddenly walked up to Lucas and said, "Mr. Gray, Mr. Cole would like to speak to you."

Lucas raised his eyebrows in surprise.

He reckoned that the butler should be referring to Alexis's father, Clement.

He had never spoken to Clement, and he didn't even know him, so he was puzzled as to why Clement wanted to speak to him.

Despite feeling doubtful, he knew that Clement was the only son of Edmund and Alexis's father, and he was now in their home, so he naturally had to be courteous and agree to the request.

"Alright, please lead the way," Lucas agreed readily.

Under the lead of this butler, he arrived at a room in a villa next to the hall where the party was being held.

Clement was dressed in a neat suit and frowning, seemingly in a bad mood.

"Mr. Cole, Mr. Gray is here," the butler informed quietly and then retreated.

Lucas and Clement were the only ones in the luxuriously decorated room.

"Nice to meet you, Clement." Lucas took the initiative to greet him.

Clement raised his head and looked at Lucas, staring at him quietly.

If an ordinary young man saw this, he would probably be at a loss for what to do and even wonder if he had done something wrong.

But Lucas merely blinked and stood calmly in place, allowing Clement to stare at him somewhat hostilely.

It wasn't until nearly ten seconds later that Clement stopped looking at him and said slowly, "Lucas Gray, it's not the first time I've heard your name."

Hearing Clement's slightly contemptuous tone, Lucas was finally certain that he had some animosity toward him.

In that case, Lucas decided not to be a respectful junior.

He stood in place and said lightly, "Clement, is there a reason you suddenly asked me to come here?"

# Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 658 – Extremely Stupid

#### **Chapter 658: Extremely Stupid**

"Lucas Gray, twenty-eight years old, abandoned by the Huttons and kicked out of his home in DC more than twenty years ago. Afterward, he lived with his mother in Orange County. Six years ago, his mother died of illness, and he married Cheyenne Carter before soon disappearing for many years. A little over four months ago, he returned to Orange County and formed a feud with the Taylors, the Wallaces, the Kingstons..."

Clement looked into Lucas's eyes and read out the information about Lucas that he had obtained.

Lucas frowned.

Lucas could understand his rationale if he had just sent someone to investigate him.

But there was clearly another meaning by reading out his information right in front of him.

"Clement, what are you trying to say by reading this to me?" Lucas asked indifferently.

Clement glanced at Lucas and said sneeringly, "You and I aren't close. Don't try to act like we're close by addressing me by my first name. You'd better address me as Mr. Cole."

Since Clement didn't show him any respect, Lucas decided that he didn't have to treat Clement like an elder on account of Edmund and Alexis.

"Lucas, let me give you a piece of advice. Young people ought to be more grounded instead of being overly ambitious and coveting things that don't belong to you," Clement drawled with a smirk.

Lucas frowned. "Mr. Cole, if you have something to say to me, just say it directly."

Clement narrowed his eyes. "Do you really not understand, or are you just feigning ignorance? I'll cut to the chase then. I don't care what you're thinking, but my daughter isn't someone you can covet. I hope you can have some self-awareness and stay away from Alexis."

Hearing his relentless warning, Lucas didn't get really angry but instead found his words ridiculous and absurd.

It turned out that Clement had called him over just to warn him not to have any intentions about Alexis.

He reckoned that Clement must have seen how Alexis used him as a shield by saying that she was in love with him just now. Thus, Clement got the wrong idea about him and began to feel hostile toward him.

But Lucas felt that he needed to explain to Clement that he didn't have any ideas about Alexis, and everything that happened just now was merely an act.

"Mr. Cole, you've misunderstood. There's nothing between me and Alexis. Ask her yourself if you don't believe me. I already have a wife and daughter, and I have no intention of being unfaithful to my wife, so you can rest assured, Mr. Cole," Lucas said without lowering himself.

But Clement refused to believe Lucas.

He pointed to the stack of documents about Lucas on the table and said with certainty in an extremely firm tone, "You were just a penniless boy six years ago, but you suddenly married Cheyenne Carter. Didn't you do it for the sake of the Carters' wealth and power so that you would struggle less?

"Now, the Carters, which used to be a second-tier family in Orange County, have been reduced to a lowly family. Meanwhile, the Coles are one of the top families in the state. If you can find a way to marry my daughter, you'll be able to gain control over the entire Cole family. That's a goal that you can't achieve even after struggling for ten lifetimes. Are you really not tempted? I don't believe it."

Clement stood up from the desk and walked to Lucas. "I also hope that you stay away from my father!

"I know that you saved my father's life by chance. My father was a soldier when he was young, and he's very righteous. That's why he takes such good care of you and has always called you his benefactor.

"I think you know very well that all you did to save my father was to take out the pills from his pocket and feed one to him. It was a simple task. Moreover, my father has already given you enough in return, hasn't he?

"Of course, I can't deny that you've indeed saved my father's life, and I don't want others to think that the Coles are ingrates who are harsh to their benefactors.

He took out a bank card from his pocket, put it on the table next to him, and said in a condescending tone, "Here's ten million dollars, an amount that you'll never be able to earn in several lifetimes. If you listen to me, take this card and leave. Don't ever get involved with my father and daughter in the future, do you understand?"

Clement had said a lot of things to Lucas. From his tone, it was obvious that he was full of contempt toward Lucas and felt that he was greedy and pushing his luck.

Lucas almost burst out laughing at Clement's words.

At this point, he finally realized why Connor and Kenneth had told him that Clement was so incompetent that even Edmund wanted to give up on him and hadn't handed the position of family head to him.

The fact that Clement said such absurd things to him based on his own prejudices and preferences showed that he was indeed not a capable person.

Without even looking at the bank card that Clement threw on the table, Lucas said sneeringly, "So, Mr. Cole Sr's life is worth only ten million dollars in your eyes."

Clement frowned in displeasure. "You think it's too little? Given your abilities, let alone ten million, even earning one million must be difficult for you.

"Although I don't know how you got the set of jewelry you gave to Alexis, the Coles won't take advantage of you. Send the invoice for the jewelry to me, and I'll reimburse you for every penny you've spent. Just take it that the Coles bought it from you.

"As for other matters, don't have any delusions!" Clement once again warned Lucas.

Lucas looked at the austere expression on Clement's face and suddenly burst into laughter.

Clement's behavior was simply more foolish than he had expected.

Clement was conceited, arrogant, superficial, short-sighted, foolish, liked jumping to conclusions, and often projected his shortcomings onto others. He had an incredibly flawed personality.

If he had bothered to think a bit more when investigating Lucas, he wouldn't have reached this conclusion today.

At this moment, Lucas really took pity on Edmund.

He indeed couldn't hand over the Cole family to his son. Otherwise, he would probably lose the entire family in no time.

Clement merely mentioned the families Lucas had offended but didn't mention a thing about the families close to Lucas.

He had either deliberately chosen not to bring it up, or...

"Do you think that I befriended the Hale family from Orange County, the Parkers from LA, and the others all because of the Coles?" Lucas suddenly asked.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 659 – Resolute Rejection

### **Chapter 659: Resolute Rejection**

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Clement frowned and asked rhetorically, "Isn't it?"

"It's really true." Lucas raised his eyebrows and smiled faintly. "In that case, Mr. Cole, why don't you call Bruce Hale and Damon Parker to ask if they're friends with me because of the Coles?!"

He had a look of mockery on his face.

He had long guessed it. Clement indeed thought that Lucas had borrowed the Coles' power in order to establish a relationship with the Hales and the Parkers. Just now, he even accused Lucas of taking advantage of the Coles, which was simply hilarious.

"Also, I hope that you won't casually speculate on my intentions. I'm not interested in being your son-in-law, nor am I interested in the Coles' assets. I only treat Alexis as my younger sister.

"As for my friendship with Mr. Cole Sr., this is a matter between us. You don't seem to have any right to interfere, do you?

"Mr. Cole, like you said, you and I aren't related to each other at all, so there's no need for you to poke your nose into my business, right?"

Lucas finally understood that if he was polite with Clement, the latter would just think that he was afraid of the Coles' power. In that case, he might as well not be polite and make things clear.

Indeed, as soon as Lucas said this, his words immediately angered Clement, who thought highly of himself.

"Bastard, how dare you speak to me with such a tone? As long as I make a call now and tell them to sever ties with you, I'll see how you can still be arrogant in front of me!"

Lucas shrugged his shoulders indifferently. "Oh, go ahead and call then."

Before Clement even reacted, Lucas walked directly toward the door of the room. "If you asked me to come here just to hear you utter nonsense, I think there's no need for us to continue talking anymore."

"You... you stop right there!" Clement hollered in exasperation.

Lucas turned a deaf ear to him and suddenly stopped when he reached the door. He looked at Clement with an almost sympathetic gaze. "To be honest, I really pity Mr. Cole Sr. for having a son like you despite having been respected all his life. Even though he's sick, he doesn't dare to hand the family to you. How pitiful."

With that, Lucas pulled open the door and walked out.

Bang!

The door closed, but Clement was so angered by Lucas's words that his body was trembling.

"Bastard! Brat! How dare you say that about me?! Who the hell do you think you are?

"Ah! This is so infuriating!"

Clement caught a glimpse of the bank card on the table that Lucas hadn't even touched and snapped it in half to vent his anger.

Snap!

Clement slammed the broken halves onto the floor.

"Bastard, do you really think I can't do anything to you? I'll see what else you can do once I stop letting you leverage on the Coles' reputation and status."

Clement picked up his phone and called Bruce, who was in Orange County.

"Bruce Hale? I'm Clement Cole from San Francisco." He reported his name immediately.

On the other end, Bruce was a bit surprised to hear Clement's voice.

He had never interacted with Clement before, so he found the sudden call surprising.

"Hello, Mr. Cole! What made you call me all of a sudden today?" Bruce asked in a kind and gentle tone.

Strictly speaking, although Clement was a generation younger than Bruce, he was Edmund's only son after all. So Bruce was rather accommodating toward him.

"I heard that the Hales have been very close to Lucas Gray lately, right? From now on, I want you to sever all ties with him and never provide him any help!" Clement ordered coldly.

"..." Bruce fell silent.

Clement waited for several seconds, but Bruce still didn't reply, so he couldn't help snapping at him angrily, "Bruce Hale, didn't you hear what I just said? Why aren't you saying anything?"

Bruce sighed and said slowly, "Mr. Cole, I can't promise you that. Mr. Gray is an honored friend of ours, and no matter what, we can't sever ties with him. May I ask the reason for your sudden decision?"

The Hales already belonged to Lucas now, so how could they sever ties with him?

Clement's request was extremely abrupt as well. Lucas was clearly on good terms with Edmund and Alexis, plus he was Edmund's life savior. The Coles shouldn't be going against Lucas all of a sudden.

Bruce thought about it for a long time and felt that it was Clement's personal request, which was rather ridiculous.

Clement was shocked because he didn't expect Bruce to reject him without hesitation!

"Do you know what you're saying, Mr. Hale? You don't have to be friendly with Lucas Gray for the sake of our family. I don't mind telling you that Lucas Gray has offended me, which is akin to offending the Coles. You're a smart person. You should know what to do, right?

"Also, if the Hales sever ties with Lucas, I can allow you to start cooperating with us and provide you help. How does that sound?"

Clement clearly stated his displeasure toward Lucas. In his opinion, Lucas managed to befriend the Hales entirely because he leveraged on the power of the Coles. As long as he made it clear to the Hales what the Coles' attitude toward Lucas was, he believed that Bruce would draw a clear line with Lucas immediately.

He reckoned that Bruce would agree, especially since he had promised some benefits and extended an olive branch. Those wealthy families would eagerly agree immediately.

"Mr. Cole, I've already told you that it's impossible!" Bruce's tone became cold and harsh, with extreme determination and some anger.

"Regardless of what yours and the Coles' attitude toward Mr. Gray is, the Hales will never sever ties with Mr. Gray!

"Mr. Cole, if you called me today just to talk about this matter, then we don't need to talk anymore. I still have something important to do, so I'll hang up now. I'll visit Mr. Cole Sr. another time."

With that, Bruce hung up immediately.

Seeing the 'call ended' words on the screen, Clement couldn't come back to his senses for a long time.

"How dare Bruce Hale hang up on me?!

"How infuriating!"

What was even more annoying was that Bruce had adamantly refused his request.

Bruce seemed to mean that the Hales hadn't befriended Lucas only because of the Coles. In fact, they even seemed to be stating that the Hales would never sever ties with Lucas even if the Coles made an enemy of Lucas.

"Is Bruce Hale out of his mind?

"Damn it!"

Clement cursed viciously. But he thought that there was another person, so he ignored the Hales for now.

He took two deep breaths to suppress his anger before calling Damon, the head of the Parkers.

"Mr. Parker? I'm Clement Cole from San Francisco, and I looked for you to discuss something."

This time, Clement's attitude was a little more mellow. At the very least, he didn't call Damon by his full name.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 660 – Another Refusal

**Chapter 660: Another Refusal** 

Like Bruce, Damon was also surprised to receive a sudden call from Clement.

"So it's you, Mr. Cole. What's the matter?" Damon's tone was extremely calm and indifferent.

Currently, the Parkers had already become the largest and supreme family in the whole of LA with Lucas's help. They had even taken over many businesses, so their overall power and strength were on par with the three giants of San Francisco—the Coles, the Kingstons, and the Walkers.

From a certain perspective, Damon's current status was actually comparable to Edmund's, while Clement was just a junior. Thus, Damon didn't need to have any scruples and respect for him.

Clement was aware of this too, so he spoke much more politely in front of Damon.

"Mr. Parker, here's the thing. I have something to ask of you," Clement said politely.

"Haha, Mr. Cole, you must be joking. You are a member of the Cole family. If there's anything, you can just say so directly. If I can provide any help, I will definitely help." Damon chuckled.

He had dealt with Clement twice before. But on those two occasions, Clement had behaved haughtily and ordered Damon around without any respect even though Damon was as old as his father.

Clement's polite attitude today was a stark contrast to before.

Damon felt proud because of this.

But Damon was well aware that all of this was given to him by Lucas. Otherwise, the Parkers would still be competing against other families in LA today, and Clement wouldn't be taking him seriously at all.

"Okay, since you're so straightforward, I'll cut to the chase. Mr. Parker, I hope that the Parkers will sever all ties with Lucas Gray and not provide him with any help in the future!" Clement said.

"What?!" Damon rubbed his ears, wondering if he heard wrong.

"Mr. Cole, what did you just say? Who do you want the Parkers to sever ties with?" Damon asked again with his brows furrowed.

"Lucas Gray, that penniless orphan who managed to climb his way up after marrying Cheyenne Carter as a live-in husband. You should know him right, Mr. Parker?" Edmund asked through gritted teeth.

Damon frowned, the furrow between his brows so deep that a fly would be clamped to death between them. He corrected in a strange tone, "Mr. Gray isn't an orphan. He's a Hutton from DC."

Clement snorted with laughter. "How is he considered a Hutton? According to my information, he was disowned and kicked out by the Huttons twenty years ago, and the Huttons don't even acknowledge him! Mr. Parker, you've probably been deceived by him.

"But that's understandable. Lucas is very cunning, and he's really good at leveraging on the power of others. It's no wonder that he's still doing well now.

"But this young man is way too arrogant and conceited. Relying on the power he borrowed, he goes around causing trouble everywhere. Not only has he offended the Taylors and the Wallaces of the four top families in Orange County, but he even had the guts to go to the Kingston residence to cause trouble. In the end, the Kingstons spared him only because of the power of the Parkers and the Coles.

"He's just a nobody wreaking havoc everywhere. I don't think there's a need for you to befriend him, right, Mr. Parker?"

Due to his dissatisfaction with Lucas, Clement made Lucas sound incorrigible and even belittled him greatly.

But every time Clement belittled Lucas, Damon's face became even darker. Toward the end, he looked absolutely gloomy.

"Mr. Cole, so you want the Parkers to sever all ties with Lucas Gray?" Damon said through clenched teeth.

But Clement failed to notice the suppressed burning fury in Damon's tone, and he even thought that Damon was seriously considering his suggestion. He quickly said, "That's right! To be honest, my family and I are already extremely dissatisfied with that punk Lucas Gray. Yet he's still behaving arrogantly by relying on these relations. So I really hope that your family can sever ties with him and teach him a good lesson!

"Also, I won't let the Parkers play the bad guy for nothing. In the future, as long as the Parkers need help, the Coles will definitely support you! If you intend to develop in San Francisco, the Coles can also serve as a solid backer for your family!" Clement once again offered a tempting condition.

The caller on the other end stayed silent for two seconds before Damon suddenly roared furiously, "Clement Cole, is there something wrong with you? Who are you to decide who the Parkers befriend?

"Don't think that everyone is as stupid as you! You're not qualified to judge what kind of a person Mr. Gray is! Let me tell you, Mr. Gray is the most honored guest of our family. Even if the Coles fall out with us, I will definitely not agree to sever ties with Mr. Gray. Do you understand?"

After lashing out at Clement, Damon immediately hung up without giving Clement the chance to respond.

"..." Holding his phone tightly in hand, Clement stood dumbfounded in place without reacting for a long time.

Damon's words were still ringing in his ears.

As the only son of Edmund, the head of the Cole family, it had been a long time since Clement got reprimanded badly and had someone hang up on him.

If it was someone else, Clement would have used the power of the Coles to kill them.

But since he was facing Damon, the helmsman of the Parkers, who had recently risen in strength and was almost on par with the Coles, Clement had no choice but to bear with it.

If this matter spread to his father's ears, he would probably say that Damon had done a good job reprimanding him. He might even force him to apologize to Damon.

Thus, he could only grit his teeth and tolerate it for now.

But Damon's attitude clearly showed that the Parkers would rather go to war with the Coles than sever ties with Lucas.

"Damn it! What the hell is this?

"Lucas Gray is just an abandoned son of the Huttons. He doesn't have any family protection and is merely a live-in son-in-law. Why are these two old fogies acting so strangely and going all out to defend him?

"Do I really have to watch that punk act all arrogant in front of me while being unable to do anything to him? Damn it!"

Clement was so furious that he started cursing before slamming his phone onto the floor.

Smack!

The screen of the latest Apple iPhone instantly cracked.

At this moment, Bruce and Damon were telling Lucas about Clement's phone calls to them..