

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 731 – Feud Of The Past

Chapter 731: Feud of the Past

Hearing Lucas's question, Charlotte immediately smiled, shook her head, and denied, "No, it's just that this exchange didn't quite go as I imagined. The process wasn't that smooth."

He reckoned that it probably had something to do with the Stardust Corporation.

Lucas comforted her, "You don't have to worry about the company. You will find out tomorrow that the Stardust Corporation is about to take a huge leap, and it's very likely to become the largest enterprise in California."

Lucas was very confident about this.

He was the chairman of the Stardust Corporation, and he had just established his dominance at the Elite Business Exchange. Now, all the powerful and wealthy families of California were under his control. Even if he didn't do anything, the Stardust Corporation's share price and future contract volume would definitely skyrocket to a terrifying level.

It was definitely not an exaggeration to say that the Stardust Corporation would be soaring straight to the top.

"Is that so? I hope so!" Charlotte forced a smile.

Having spent several months interacting with his sister-in-law, Lucas could read her expressions well. He knew that she was obviously troubled and fretting over something. Even her smile didn't seem genuine. She looked extremely worried, seemingly having a heavy heart.

“It’s already so late. You probably haven’t had dinner, right? Let’s go grab a bite!” Lucas suggested. “There’s a specialty food street near Union Street. I heard it has delicious food from all over the world there. Let’s go take a look.”

Charlotte nodded and followed behind Lucas.

But unlike her usual bubbly self, Charlotte didn’t say a single word. Instead, she was hanging her head low, seemingly in low spirits.

Lucas tried to find out what was going on, but Charlotte merely shook her head and gave him perfunctory replies such as ‘I’m alright’ and other simple replies.

Charlotte was a hot-tempered person, so if anyone provoked her, she would usually snap back at them immediately. She would rarely keep quiet about anything and stay in low spirits like she was now.

Lucas could tell that she really didn’t want to talk, so he didn’t force her to speak. But he was worried.

Who knew what had happened at the ordinary business exchange to make Charlotte like this.

In the end, the two chose to eat at a Victorian-style restaurant.

The restaurant’s decor was extremely exquisite and unique, with extravagant and ornate furnishings. The waiters and waitresses were also dressed in Victorian-style uniforms, making them appear very distinctive.

But Charlotte merely glanced at them without showing any interest.

Lucas sighed silently. He was about to find a secluded table with Charlotte when a slightly familiar voice suddenly came from behind them.

“Hey, aren’t you Miss Charlotte Carter, the general manager of Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch? Haven’t you embarrassed yourself enough at the exchange just now? How dare you come here to continue making a fool of yourself!?!”

Upon hearing the woman’s voice, Charlotte immediately turned around to glare at her, her face turning red with fury.

Lucas frowned and looked over at the person who had just ridiculed Charlotte in public.

He found that she was someone he had met before.

He vaguely remembered that her name was Estelle Brooke, and she was from LA.

Her cousin Aston Brooke had once pretended to pledge allegiance to Lucas before repeatedly offending him. Eventually, Lucas had destroyed the entire Brooke family overnight, and all of them had left LA in a day.

Speaking of the feud between Estelle, Lucas, and Charlotte, it was actually caused by Estelle’s husband, Declan Adams.

Declan was Charlotte’s senior in college and also her crush back then because she had been too foolish then. Unfortunately, Declan had merely treated Charlotte’s love for him as bragging rights. He had eventually gotten together with Estelle, an heiress of the Brookes, who were still wealthy at the time.

But Declan was just an ordinary man with a humble background in the first place. He had married Estelle only for her wealth so that he could freeload off of her. When he ran into the beautiful and successful Charlotte in Orange County again, he secretly became tempted and even harassed Charlotte at the entrance of the

Stardust Corporation's office building. Lucas had eventually stopped him and then called the Brookes over for them to deal with Declan themselves.

The Brookes were furious. They beat Declan into a pulp before kicking him out.

Declan ended up with nothing. So he developed a grudge against Charlotte and kidnapped her to threaten Lucas. But Lucas eventually saved her while Declan fell to his death from the roof.

If not for Estelle suddenly appearing in front of him, Lucas would have almost forgotten about this.

Estelle's mockery and malice toward Charlotte was evidence of her hatred toward Charlotte.

Estelle didn't appear here alone. A young man in his thirties with a roguish gaze was standing beside her and nonchalantly sizing up Charlotte and Lucas.

"Estelle, is this the punk you said she's having an affair with? Her brother-in-law, right?" The young man deliberately sounded ambiguous.

Lucas immediately frowned.

Estelle had been staring at Charlotte and failed to notice that Lucas was standing right beside her. She immediately panicked.

She remembered how Lucas had dealt with the Brookes and eradicated them overnight, forcing them to flee LA overnight.

So as soon as she saw Lucas, she subconsciously retreated in fear.

But she soon remembered the young man beside her. Her cousin had a prestigious status, so there was nothing Lucas could do to them.

At the thought of this, Estelle immediately felt confident, and she even felt the thrill and pleasure of revenge.

“That’s right. It’s the two of them. She actually has an affair with her brother-in-law. How shameless!” Estelle said with a vicious look of malice.

The young man had a lewd expression on his face as he clucked his tongue in amazement. “What an awful scandal! But then again, this punk is really something for being able to sleep with both sisters! How lucky! Even I have to bow down to him!”

This wretched-looking young man was Jake.

And the words that came out of his mouth were even more disgusting.

Charlotte couldn’t hold back any longer, and she snapped angrily, “Mind your words! Don’t spout nonsense!”

“Nonsense? How is that nonsense? The fact that you and your brother-in-law have an extraordinary relationship and have been sleeping with each other is no longer a secret. Am I wrong?” Jake burst into laughter and deliberately spoke loudly in an exaggerated tone.

There were many other guests in the restaurant. After hearing what Jake said, they looked over and started whispering among themselves about Charlotte..

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Chapter 732: Stripping In Public

Charlotte's face turned even redder with anger. But before she could refute, Estelle hurriedly beat her to it and exclaimed loudly, "You're right, Jake! This b*tch Charlotte Carter is a promiscuous slut! My husband and I had a loving marriage back then, but this b*tch seduced him and caused us to divorce!"

"After my husband died, she went to seduce her brother-in-law! I've never seen such a lowly and shameless woman like her! She thinks about seducing other people's husbands all day long. She's born cheap!"

"Come on, everyone. Come look at what this vixen really looks like! If she and her brother-in-law are innocent, and there's nothing between them, why are they having a meal together so late?"

Estelle began clamoring loudly.

As soon as she yelled, everyone in the restaurant looked over and shot dirty looks at Charlotte.

"Wow, it's my first time seeing a homewrecker being slammed and lashed out at in public! What a thrill!"

"That woman is really pretty too. Why would she ruin people's marriages? She even snatched her sister's man. How inhumane of her. How much does she hate her sister?"

"Hah, you probably don't know. Only pretty women are qualified to be homewreckers and mistresses. How could she possibly snatch people's husbands if she's not pretty enough?"

“Tsk, tsk, she’s so young and good-looking. Why does she have to do such a shameless thing? What a disgusting hussy!”

...

All of a sudden, everyone started accusing and denouncing Charlotte.

Estelle held her head high with a smug expression.

Charlotte was almost on the verge of bursting into tears because of these words. The usually eloquent and sharp-tongued young lady was now incredibly infuriated by the uncouth and callous slander about her, but she couldn’t utter a single word.

“Hah, since you’re so fond of snatching other women’s men, you’re either doing it for money or because you need a man too desperately, right, Miss Carter? How about you be my woman? I can pay you too. How does eight thousand dollars for every time you sleep with me sound?” Jake leered lustfully at Charlotte’s face.

Estelle chimed in sneeringly, “Jake, don’t be fooled by her. God knows how many men she’s slept with. She’s just a whore, and even two hundred is too much to sleep with her! Eight thousand is enough to book her for an entire month!”

“Haha, good idea, Estelle! Eight thousand a month is indeed more than what those hookers cost.”

Grinning, Jake turned to look at Charlotte with fiery eyes. “Miss Carter, did you hear that? If you stay with me for a month, I’ll give you eight thousand immediately. Of course, if you serve me to my satisfaction, I’ll give you a bonus. How does this sound?”

It was totally a public humiliation!

Tears began welling up in Charlotte's eyes, and she bit her lip hard, for fear that she would immediately burst into tears once she spoke.

"Where did these mad dogs come from? Do you want to die?" Lucas stepped forward with a cold gaze as he shielded Charlotte. He glared at the two people in front of him with a murderous gaze. How dare these two slander and insult Charlotte? They really deserve to die!

Seeing Lucas defending Charlotte, Jake laughed out loud. "Haha, your brother-in-law indeed can't stand it anymore. Is he defending his lover?"

Estelle had a contemptuous look on her face. "Hah, he's indeed defending this little b*tch! You're just a live-in son-in-law. What right do you have to speak here? Even if you're good at fighting, can you lay a finger on my cousin? If you dare to touch him, his family won't spare you!"

She hated Charlotte and Lucas!

Although Declan had been incompetent, he had been suave and handsome enough to make Estelle fall in love with him. Otherwise, she wouldn't have gone through all the trouble to get the Brookes to agree to let her marry Declan, who came from a humble background.

She thought that if not for Lucas and Charlotte, Declan wouldn't have been seduced and bewitched, the Brookes wouldn't have forced them to get a divorce, Declan wouldn't have died, and the Brookes wouldn't have ended up fleeing from their home!

She blamed Lucas and Charlotte for everything!

Thus, Estelle will never let them off. Relying on the fact that Jake belonged to the Watson family, a top-tier family in San Jose, she wasn't afraid that Lucas would do anything to them!

Charlotte had already learned of Jake's identity at the business exchange just now. Hearing Estelle's threat at this moment, she gritted her teeth and whispered to Lucas, "Lucas, let's go. Don't bother about them!"

She wasn't afraid of the two of them, but she didn't want Lucas to be implicated because of this. After all, the Watsons were the most powerful family in San Jose, and Lucas would encounter a lot of trouble if he went against them.

So Charlotte decided to endure her anger, not wanting to implicate Lucas and cause things to escalate to the point of being unmanageable.

Charlotte would rather let herself suffer and wanted to leave, but Estelle didn't want to let her off so easily.

Let her go? That'd be letting her off too easily!

"You want to leave after doing such a shameless thing? You must be dreaming!" Estelle sneered.

She grabbed Charlotte's wrist and shouted, "How can we let such a hussy off so easily? Everyone, shouldn't we strip this shameless woman in public and teach her a lesson so that she won't dare to seduce other men again?"

The shocking statement immediately made all the people around them excited. Many even began whistling and clamoring.

"Go ahead! Strip her! If you don't, you're not human!"

“There’s a good show to watch! Isn’t it too exciting to watch someone get stripped in public?!”

“My God, I’ve made the right decision coming here to eat today. If this beauty really gets stripped in public, there will be a feast for our eyes!”

...

Hearing these voices, Estelle felt a strong sense of accomplishment, and she raised her hand to tug Charlotte’s collar.

“Stop it!”

Before Estelle could touch Charlotte’s collar, a strong hand grabbed her wrist, rendering her immobile.

At the same time, Lucas’s incomparably cold voice drilled into Estelle’s ears, sounding as if it came from hell. “Try touching her if you dare..”

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Chapter 733: I’m Your Father

Lucas's fingers, like iron pincers, tightly grasped Estelle's wrist.

"Oww! Let go! Let me go!" Estelle yelled frantically as her face distorted in pain.

Next to her, Jake immediately lost his temper. He rolled his sleeves up and charged over to hit Lucas. "Damn it, punk. Let go of my cousin!"

He clenched his fist and punched Lucas.

With a cold and austere look on his face, Lucas dragged Estelle forward, causing Jake's punch to land on her face.

"Oww!" Estelle immediately shrieked in misery and covered her eyes with her other hand.

"Jake, you... you hit my eye!" she cried in pain.

Jake was also dumbfounded, and he quickly said, "Estelle, I didn't mean to hit you! It's all this asshole's fault!"

Then he kicked Lucas's waist with a ferocious gaze in his eyes.

"Ah!" Estelle shrieked once again as she held her waist. "J-Jake! You kicked me. It hurts!"

Jake was infuriated. He had clearly aimed his kick at Lucas, yet when his kick was about to land, Lucas dragged Estelle over again.

“Punk, if you have what it takes, stand still right there. I’m going to teach you a lesson!” Jake roared angrily. Being played like a fool by Lucas made him boil with fury.

Lucas naturally didn’t bother to pay attention to Jake’s roguish behavior and directly took out his phone to make a call. “Tell Reynold Watson to come to a restaurant called The Monarch on the food street next to the Walton Hotel within fifteen minutes. I want to see him!”

After giving the order, Lucas hung up.

When Jake heard Lucas say Reynold’s name, he was shocked. But he soon recalled the information Estelle had told him about Lucas and sneered. “Hah, you’re really acting big! Reynold Watson is the head of my Watson family. You thought of him because you heard that I’m a Watson, huh?

“It’s obviously impossible for you to know him. Who are you trying to scare by making that phone call here?

“You’re ordering him to come here in fifteen minutes? Haha, you’re hilarious! I’m warning you. Don’t play tricks in front of me, or the Watsons won’t spare you!”

As soon as Jake finished speaking, Lucas’s phone suddenly rang. It was an unfamiliar number, but the caller ID showed that it was a number from San Jose.

Lucas guessed who was calling and answered it directly.

“Mr. Gray, I heard that you’re looking for me in a hurry? I’m rushing over to the food street now. May I ask what the matter is?” Reynold’s voice was full of cautiousness.

Lucas glanced at Jake and said, “Is there a person named Jake Watson in your family?”

Reynold thought for a moment before answering, “Yes, there’s indeed such a person. Did that bastard offend you, Mr. Gray?”

“Yes, he even told me that the Watsons won’t spare me,” Lucas said calmly.

These words frightened Reynold, who was nothing in front of Lucas and had to behave extremely carefully. Yet some unworthy bastard in his family actually had the audacity to speak to Lucas in such a manner.

“How dare that bastard speak to you like that?! Mr. Gray, this is indeed my junior’s fault. I’ll head there right away! You can deal with Jake Watson however you want. I won’t have any objections even if you kill him right on the spot!

“Now, may I please have a word with that damn bastard?” Reynold asked fearfully.

Lucas pressed the speaker button. “Go ahead.”

On the other end, Reynold barked in fury, “Jake, you idiot. How dare you offend Mr. Gray? I’m telling you, you’d better get on your knees in front of Mr. Gray and apologize to him now to get his forgiveness! Otherwise, by the time I come over, you’ll be dead. Do you hear me?”

Jake froze for a moment before cursing loudly, “Who the f*ck are you? How dare you order me?”

Probably because of the distortion of the voices through the phone and the fact that Jake hadn’t had much contact with Reynold, he couldn’t tell that it was Reynold on the other end.

“I am Reynold Watson, the head of the Watson family of San Jose! Am I qualified to order you or not?” Reynold was so enraged that he was about to die.

But Jake still failed to recognize his voice. Instead, he mocked in disdain, “Haha, how dare you impersonate the Watsons’ helmsman? I know. You must be in cahoots with this punk. You two are putting on an act and expect me to fall for it?

“You idiot, if you are the Watsons’ helmsman, then I am your father!”

On the other end, a wave of anger surged straight to Reynold’s head, and he was about to explode in fury.

“Okay, wait for me. I’ll go over and clean you up right now! Even if Mr. Gray spares your life, I can’t spare you!” Reynold roared through gritted teeth.

“Haha, fine, I’ll wait for you right here. I’m afraid you won’t dare to come, you f*cker!” After hurling a vulgarity, Jake ended the call.

Then he looked at Lucas with a mocking expression. “Punk, you’re still too young to be playing this trick in front of me! Come on. I’ll be waiting here now. Let’s see how you’re going to continue lying later!

“If no one comes later, you and your scoundrel friend won’t get away with impersonating the helmsman of the Watsons! I will definitely let you know the consequences of offending the Watsons and pretending to be our helmsman!”

Estelle laughed sarcastically. “Hah. Since you’re so fond of acting, you might as well become an actor! That’s much better than freeloading!”

The two played along, and under their deliberate slandering, the people around them started pointing fingers at Lucas and Charlotte.

Charlotte was so angry that she wanted to go up and fight with them, but Lucas stopped her.

He saw no need to stoop to their level.

The Elite Business Exchange had ended not long ago, and he reckoned that Reynold must not be far away.. He should be able to rush over soon, and then Lucas would leave it to him.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 734 – Time Is Up

Chapter 734: Time Is Up

Jake raised his hand, looked at the time on the watch, and said sternly, “As far as I know, just a few minutes ago, the Elite Business Exchange held in the Walton Hotel ended. I’m waiting to see if the Reynold Walker you mentioned can make it here within fifteen minutes!”

Estelle said fawningly, “Speaking of this Elite Business Exchange, I heard that it was supposed to be hosted by the Watsons this time, but the hosting rights were transferred to the Kingstons. I’m sure the Kingstons must have given the Watsons a lot of benefits, right?”

“Haha, that’s for sure!” Jake said smugly. “The Elite Business Exchange happens only once every three years, and the people invited are all from the top forces of California. The rest aren’t even eligible to participate! The organizer of every session gets to reap a lot of benefits, and since we gave the hosting rights to the Kingstons, the Kingstons will definitely not mistreat us!

“Heh. Although the Watsons are already the top family in San Jose, as long as we get the Kingstons’ support, it’s just a matter of time before we expand into the San Francisco market. Who knows? We might become the fourth most powerful family in California in the future!”

He spoke proudly and behaved arrogantly as if the Watsons were already the fourth most powerful family in California.

After hearing what Jake said, many people here showed looks of shock and envy.

It seemed that this descendant of the Watsons would definitely be able to rise even higher in the future due to the Watsons' status.

But Lucas revealed a trace of mockery.

Jake kept leveraging the power of the Watsons and talking about how great the Watsons were. But in fact, he couldn't even enter the Walton Hotel. Reynold had brought a few of the Watsons' juniors over, but Jake wasn't among them. This was enough to show that he wasn't a core member of the Watsons at all.

The fact that he couldn't even recognize Reynold's voice meant that he had had very little contact with Reynold. He was basically a distant relative, yet he bragged and threw his weight around, which was ridiculous.

In addition, the incident in the Walton Hotel had just ended a bit ago, and Lucas had issued an order for everyone to keep their lips sealed about it. Thus, Jake wasn't aware that the Kingstons, whom he revered and hoped to gain the support of, had already become a thing of the past and would be eradicated from San Francisco in another hour.

And it was all done by Lucas, the man in front of him whom he despised.

A trace of anxiety appeared on Charlotte's face.

If the Watsons really received help from the Kingstons, coupled with the fact that the relationship between the Watsons and the Walkers had always been close, the Watsons' future would definitely be bright.

Although Lucas was blood-related to the Huttons of DC, he had been expelled from the Huttons twenty years ago. He seemed to have nothing to do with the Huttons over the years, and he wouldn't be able to get any help from the Huttons.

In Charlotte's opinion, although Lucas had also received an invitation to the Elite Business Exchange, he was still far inferior to hegemonic families like the Kingstons and the Walkers of San Francisco. If the Watsons really wanted to deal with Lucas, there was no way he could resist it.

It was also because of her fear and scruples about the Watsons that she had been extremely tolerant of Jake and Estelle's verbal abuse and insults to her today. She was worried that she might cause trouble for Lucas.

"Lucas, forget it. Why don't we just go?" Charlotte said softly with a pleading gaze in her eyes.

She really didn't want to implicate Lucas in this and then have him face the retaliation of the Watsons, the Kingstons, and the Walkers.

As for what Lucas said earlier about having the Watsons' helmsman come over within 15 minutes, Charlotte didn't dare to carry too much hope even though she didn't think Lucas was lying and acting.

Lucas smiled at her comfortingly. "Don't worry. You're just like my sister. Since they bullied you, I'll definitely seek justice for you!"

A warm stream of heat immediately surged in Charlotte's heart.

She had never had a brother, but Lucas was really protecting her like he was her brother.

“Oh wow, now you’ve become his sister again, huh?” Jake said with a lewd smile.
“So, are you his god sister or a ‘sister’?”

He was deliberately implying something lewd.

Estelle began laughing maliciously. “Hahaha, look at how lovey-dovey they are. How disgusting.”

“Shut up!” Lucas glared daggers at them, immediately frightening them into not daring to speak vulgarly again.

“Hmph, continue being tough. I’ll wait here and see what else you can say later!”
Jake spit on the ground, moved a chair from the side, and sat opposite Lucas and Charlotte. He stared at them, for fear that they would take the opportunity to run away.

Time passed by minute by minute, and in the blink of an eye, more than ten minutes had passed.

Charlotte was somewhat uneasy, and she repeatedly looked at the entrance of the restaurant, only to see no one here yet.

She clenched her fists tightly.

On the other hand, smug smiles appeared on Jake’s and Estelle’s faces.

It had almost been fifteen minutes since Lucas’s call. But unfortunately, Reynold hadn’t appeared yet.

Jake shook his watch in his hand and said smugly, “Kid, fifteen minutes are up! Didn’t you say that you’d make Reynold Watson appear in fifteen minutes? Where is he now?”

Estelle covered her mouth and laughed coquettishly. “Jake, this punk is just lying! The Watsons have such a high status! How could the helmsman do the bidding of a live-in husband?

“Besides, Jake, you’re from the Watson family. Why would the helmsman come here to reprimand you for an outsider? That actor this punk hired to impersonate Mr. Watson even wanted to make you get on your knees and apologize to this bastard. That’s hilarious!

“Jake, I think you don’t have to show any mercy. Why don’t you make both of them kneel and admit their mistakes to you? They can get up when you’re happy! They were just shooting themselves in the foot by suggesting this idea.. They really deserve it!” Estelle suggested with vicious resentment on her face.

Chapter 735: Please Punish Me

Estelle absolutely hated the two of them.

She was originally the heiress of a top family of LA and lived in the lap of luxury with her handsome and obedient husband, Declan Adams.

But ever since she met Cheyenne and Lucas, her life had changed drastically. Her husband had been seduced by this shameless woman, and he had even been kicked out by the Brookes before eventually falling to his death.

The Brookes, her family, had also been destroyed by Lucas, and she had been forced to go far away and live with her grandmother's maiden family, the Watsons. Since she was now living under someone else's roof, she obviously couldn't live as comfortably as before.

Now, the Watsons would soon gain the support of the Kingstons and the Walkers and subsequently rise to another level. Now that she had once again run into the two people she saw as the culprits who landed her in such a plight, she naturally wouldn't let go of this great opportunity to take revenge!

"Who is going to get on their knees and apologize to scumbags like you? I have never provoked you, yet you keep pestering me, slandering me, and humiliating me by leveraging the Watsons' power. You keep making up these crimes, framing me, and blaming me. You people are the ones who should be apologizing to me!" Charlotte yelled furiously with red eyes.

“Hah, you’re already on the brink of death, yet you’re still being so stubborn!” Estelle glared at Charlotte in disdain.

Then she suddenly said to Jake with malicious intent, “Jake, in my opinion, these two people are refusing to kneel down and admit their mistakes. How about you get this woman to serve you for a few days to atone for her sins? What do you think?”

She was deliberately tempting Jake.

Once Jake really began lusting over Charlotte and developing the urge to get fresh with her, Lucas definitely wouldn’t let him off, and the two of them would surely get into a fight.

Since Jake wouldn’t be able to defeat Lucas, he would definitely be beaten up terribly.

In that case, how could the Watsons possibly let Lucas off?

This was Estelle’s plan to get Lucas killed. Even if Lucas killed Jake, her plan to take revenge on Lucas would work once the Watsons sought revenge on him!

After hearing what Estelle said, Jake narrowed his eyes at Charlotte and burst into laughter. “Haha, good idea, Estelle!

“Miss Carter, since you want a man, I think I’m pretty good-looking. If you accompany me for two days, I will let you and your so-called brother-in-law go. How does that sound?”

Then Jake reached out his hand to raise Charlotte’s chin like an absolute lecher.

A murderous look flashed in Lucas's eyes. Just as he was about to make a move, a figure suddenly dashed in from outside. "Stop it!"

The person who came was a middle-aged man of about fifty years old. He was drenched in sweat and had horror written all over his face as he glowered at Jake, wishing he could chop off the hand reaching to molest Charlotte!

As soon as Jake heard the voice, his body immediately stiffened, and he frantically turned around.

The moment he saw the person's appearance, he was so scared that he shivered, and he could barely speak clearly. "Un-Uncle Reynold, w-why are you here?"

The middle-aged man who arrived was none other than the helmsman of the Watsons, Reynold Watson.

He finally realized that the person Lucas had talked to was indeed Reynold. But he really couldn't tell over the phone just now.

Now, seeing that the real helmsman had really appeared in front of him, Jake was beyond shocked. This punk actually knows the Watsons' helmsman and can even order him!

At this moment, Reynold stared at Jake, wishing he could strangle this incompetent imbecile immediately.

"Heh, if I hadn't come, wouldn't you be making trouble for me? Who said that he'd be my father if I'm really Reynold Watson?"

As soon as Jake heard this, he was even more frightened, and his legs went limp as he fell to his knees. “Please spare me, Uncle Reynold! I... I must have been deaf to have failed to recognize your voice. Otherwise, even if you beat me to death, I wouldn’t dare to say such treacherous words!

“I-I’m sorry for being such a fool!”

Jake reached his hand out and slapped himself on both sides of his face.

Smack!

Smack!

In order to appease Reynold, Jake didn’t dare to go easy on himself and slapped himself so hard that red palm marks soon appeared on his face.

This scene immediately shocked many people around them.

Just a minute ago, Jake was still smug and full of complacency. But now, he actually got on his knees and slapped himself out of his own accord. Clearly, the person standing in front of him was indeed the helmsman of a top family.

Not everyone could see the helmsman of a top family, yet they actually got to see the helmsman of the Watsons in person, which gave them absolute bragging rights!

But what surprised them even more was that since the person in front of them was the real helmsman of the Watsons, it meant that the phone call Lucas had made earlier was absolutely true.

With just a casual phone call, he managed to make the helmsman of a top family immediately rush over. Clearly, Lucas’s identity was far more prestigious than that of the Watsons!

Who exactly is this young man? They wondered.

But Reynold simply ignored Jake, who was kneeling on the ground and smacking himself. Instead, he walked to Lucas, and then...

Thud!

The esteemed helmsman of the Watsons got on both knees in front of Lucas!

This scene instantly made everyone present utterly astonished!

W-what's going on? Jake looked at the scene in front of him and was so dumbfounded that his eyes almost fell out of their sockets!

He was the high and mighty helmsman of the Watsons, yet he actually knelt down in front of Lucas.

How incredible!

Estelle, next to them, also had her jaw drop in shock.

The Brookes were now living with the Watsons, so of course, she knew how proud and arrogant Reynold usually was. He would basically ignore them and be aloof.

Yet he was now kneeling on both knees in front of Lucas!

"No... th-this is impossible! It must be an illusion!" Estelle shook her head frantically, unable to believe the scene in front of her.

Charlotte gaped in surprise and utter disbelief as she stared at the middle-aged man kneeling in front of Lucas. Is he... really the Watsons' helmsman? Why is he suddenly...

Before she could overcome her shock, Reynold prostrated on the floor with extreme respect and a shameful look on his face. "I'm sorry, Mr. Gray. There was a traffic jam on the road, and I was a minute late. Please punish me!"

His words immediately left everyone in utter astonishment again!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 736 – Admitted To It Himself

Chapter 736: Admitted To It Himself

Everyone was still guessing the reason the helmsman of the Watsons had knelt down to Lucas. Even though the Watsons had offended him, there was no need for him to make such a grand gesture.

But the truth was far more frightening than they had imagined. Reynold had merely arrived a minute later than the time Lucas had given him, but he had actually gotten down on both knees to apologize to him!

The people watching felt as though they were about to lose their minds!

If they weren't all hallucinating or Reynold hadn't suddenly gone mad, the only possibility was that Lucas's identity was far more prestigious than that of Reynold! Thus, he had to get on his knees to apologize and seek forgiveness from Lucas even though he was only a minute late because of heavy traffic!

In that case, since Jake had said so many insults to Lucas just now, how would Reynold solve this problem?

As their focus shifted to this issue, everyone turned to look at Reynold.

At this moment, Jake was shocked beyond words.

He had never expected that Reynold would be so subservient and respectful toward Lucas. This could only mean that Lucas was definitely not just an ordinary live-in husband as Estelle had claimed.

Now, he was full of regret, and he wished he could drag this b*tch Estelle over and slap her a few times!

Lucas ignored Reynold kneeling in front of him and turned his gaze to Jake. He said coldly, “You just said that you wanted me to kneel and apologize to you, and you even wanted my sister-in-law to serve you for a few days before you would let us off, huh?”

How could Jake dare to think so now? He hurriedly shook his head. “No, no, no! I was too blind and offended you and your sister-in-law, Mr. Gray. I’ve got a foul mouth, and I babble nonsense all the time. Please don’t take it to heart. Just take it that I was talking nonsense. Please forgive me!”

Jake was worlds apart from his arrogant self just now, and he was about to cry out in fear.

Even the head of the Watsons had kneeled in front of Lucas and apologized for being a minute late. Yet he, a distant relative of the Watsons, had said so many crazy and offensive things to Lucas. He had to have a death wish!

Jake wished he could rewind time to twenty minutes ago. If he could start all over again, he would never offend Lucas, this terrifying person.

Lucas turned to Estelle again and asked coldly, “You just said that my sister-in-law is a mistress who deliberately seduced your husband to destroy your marriage?”

Estelle was about to be frightened to death at this point.

She had known previously that Lucas’s methods were very powerful. Otherwise, he couldn’t have forced the Brookes to the point of having to flee LA. Estelle once again recalled the scene of Lucas remaining unscathed despite having numerous

gunmen of the Brookes shooting him. He had even used pine needles to blind them.

She really shouldn't have gone to provoke this terrifying enemy, but she was too indignant. Besides, she had thought that she had found a backer in the Watsons, so she could easily take revenge and trample all over him. This was why she had tried hard to urge and influence Jake. It was so that the Watsons would go against Lucas.

But Estelle never expected the head of the Watsons to be so humble and subservient in front of Lucas!

Or rather, Lucas's status today had greatly exceeded Estelle's imagination. It finally made her realize that she would probably never be able to take revenge against Lucas!

At this moment, when she saw Lucas's icy cold gaze, she no longer dared to think about taking revenge against the two of them. Now, she only wanted to protect herself, and she just hoped that Lucas would spare her!

"No, no. She... Charlotte isn't actually a mistress, and she didn't seduce my husband either. My... my husband pestered her because she's beautiful!"

"Also, the reason my husband and I divorced was that he has been freeloading off of my family while still looking for other women. So the elders of my family couldn't stand it and decided to kick him out! It had nothing to do with Miss Carter! She didn't destroy my family either!"

"Also, I... I'm jealous of Miss Carter, so I deliberately spread those rumors. Actually, Miss Carter has never seduced a man before, and they... they're all rumors I made up!"

Estelle revealed all her crimes in one go, for fear that Lucas would punish her even more severely.

After she finished speaking, there was a huge commotion around them.

Just now, Estelle had kept clamoring that Charlotte was a homewrecker and brazen hussy who had seduced Estelle's husband and her brother-in-law. She had even wanted to strip Charlotte in public and had been inciting the onlookers. Thus, they thought that Charlotte was a vixen and had badmouthed her.

Yet she had now confessed so quickly that everything was just rumors she had made up out of jealousy and vengeance!

The sudden twist in events immediately made many people incredibly furious because they felt that Estelle had used them.

"This woman is so cheap! Her husband went around harassing this lady, yet she accused this lady of being a mistress who seduced her husband. She really twisted the facts!"

"She's too detestable! I really believed her nonsense and scolded Miss Carter several times. Now, I feel very sorry for her! It's all this woman's fault. She's atrocious!"

"Yeah, despite knowing how important a woman's reputation is, she kept harping on this and accusing her. She's really too much!"

"That's right. Miss Carter's brother-in-law is so powerful, and she's so beautiful. How could she possibly snatch the man of an ugly woman inferior to her in every way? It's really too outrageous!"

...

All of a sudden, the surrounding crowd felt cheated and began lashing out at Estelle indignantly.

Meanwhile, Estelle shrank back without daring to say a word.

“It seems that I was too kind to your family before.” Lucas looked at Estelle coldly. “Previously, I left a way out for your family.. As long as you left LA, you wouldn’t be punished. Now, you’ve destroyed it yourself, so don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 737 – The Brookes’ Disaster

Chapter 737: The Brookes’ Disaster

Estelle’s heart sank. She felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

If she really brought a devastating blow to the Brookes because she had offended Lucas today, her father and grandfather would definitely not spare her!

The moment she thought of this, her heart began trembling. She could no longer care about anything else and immediately fell to her knees in front of Lucas.

“Mr... Mr. Gray, what happened today is all my fault! I’m sorry! I... I’ll kowtow to you! Please spare the Brookes. Don’t let my grandfather and family find out!” Estelle Brooke begged miserably. She even clenched her jaw and began kowtowing on the ground.

Bang!

Bang!

...

Estelle was really terrified at this moment, so she kowtowed very forcefully. Soon, her forehead was red and swollen.

But Lucas remained unmoved.

To Lucas, the Brookes were just a small family that he had once defeated, and they posed no threat to him at all. He didn’t intend to kill them. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have let the Brookes leave LA and let them off the hook for all their previous misdeeds.

He had given the Brookes a way out on the premise that they would no longer come and cause trouble for him.

But now, Estelle had actually taken the initiative to jump in front of him and even slandered and defamed Charlotte. Lucas naturally wouldn't go easy on the Brookes.

As for whether the entire Brooke family should atone for Estelle's mistakes, Lucas didn't feel that there was any issue. He had already warned the Brookes, but the Brookes had failed to take their family in hand. They had allowed Estelle to wreak havoc and randomly accuse others, so they should naturally also take the blame.

At this moment, Reynold also understood what stupid things Jake and Estelle had done through their conversation.

He didn't expect that while he was trying to find ways to get closer to Lucas, the new hegemon of California, a distant relative of the Watsons and a woman with a different last name, who had come to join the Watsons, would dare to offend Lucas so terribly!

At the beginning, when the Brookes in LA were destroyed overnight, the Brookes' helmsman, Andrew, had brought many members over to join the Watsons.

Because Andrew's wife was a Watson, Reynold had accepted the Brookes on the account that they were relatives. He had even prepared two villas for them to live in. He was rather benevolent to them.

But Reynold hadn't expected that the person who overthrew the Brookes was Lucas.

Now, an incompetent woman of the Brookes had actually offended Lucas once again, causing trouble for the family.

The reason Jake had offended Lucas, whom he didn't even know, must have also been because Estelle had instigated him!

“Reynold, I heard that the Brookes are currently staying with the Watsons. Is that right?” Lucas asked.

Reynold wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and answered carefully, “Yes, we’re just distant relatives...”

Lucas interrupted him and directly instructed, “I don’t care what kind of relationship you have with them, but from today onward, I don’t want to see anyone from the Brookes appearing in California. Do you hear me? If you can’t do it, the Watsons will also be eradicated from California!”

When Reynold heard this, his heart instantly pounded rapidly.

From what Lucas said, it seemed that he didn’t want to let the Brookes off, but he surprisingly didn’t pursue the matter against the Watsons.

It finally made Reynold relieved.

“Yes, Mr. Gray. I promise to do it! From tomorrow onward, there will no longer be any Brookes in California!” Reynold agreed without hesitation.

Then he stood up from the ground and looked at Jake and Estelle, who were still kneeling next to him, his eyes full of disgust. He instructed his bodyguards, “Take these two people back immediately and punish them severely! Those who have offended Mr. Gray can’t escape death!”

“Yes!” Several burly bodyguards immediately came over and firmly held the terrified Estelle and Jake. They even covered their mouths and dragged them out of the restaurant.

The surrounding people covered their mouths. Based on what Reynold said in the end, these two people probably wouldn’t be able to survive.

But they had all witnessed the matter from the beginning to the end. These two people could only blame themselves for taking the initiative to provoke Lucas, a person whom they couldn't afford to provoke. No one sympathized with them at all.

Lucas had wanted to bring Charlotte here to have a late-night snack before returning to Orange County, but they had suddenly encountered Estelle. Moreover, all the people in the restaurant were looking at the two of them with complicated gazes in their eyes. There were even a few people who came over to try and befriend them. Seeing this situation, Lucas and Charlotte were no longer interested in eating.

“Shall we go back?” Lucas looked at Charlotte and asked softly.

“Huh? Oh... okay!” Charlotte finally snapped back to her senses before leaving with Lucas.

“Mr. Gray, I’ll see you two off!” Reynold tagged along fawningly until he sent the two of them to their car. Even after this, he was still standing from afar and watching them leave.

The car was driving back to Orange County.

Charlotte, sitting in the front passenger seat, was silent for a while. Eventually, she finally couldn’t help asking, “Lucas, Mr. Watson... His attitude toward you... Something must have happened at the Elite Business Exchange today, right?”

She was now the general manager of the Stardust Corporation’s Orange County branch, and she had become much sharper and better at observing than before. Besides, Reynold had made it so obvious today. So Charlotte naturally thought that something big must have happened at the Elite Business Exchange today, and it also had to be related to Lucas.

Lucas thought that many things did happen at the Elite Business Exchange today, and most of them were astonishing and would take California by storm. But he didn't like praising himself, so he smiled indifferently. "Some things indeed happened, but they're good for us. You'll know in the future."

Seeing that Lucas was unwilling to mention more, Charlotte stopped asking. But since Lucas said that they were good things, and Reynold was indeed respectful to him, she didn't need to worry.

"Hah, that's what you said! As long as they're good, I'm also waiting to see more good news from you!" Charlotte stopped feeling burdened and instead smiled radiantly. It was the first pleasant smile she had since she had started being gloomy for a long time.

Lucas smiled lightly and drove smoothly to his home in Orange County.

At this moment, far away in a villa of the Watsons in San Jose, the Brookes had yet to know the terrifying disaster about to strike them..

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 738 – Severance Of The Future

Chapter 738: Severance of the Future

In the Watsons' luxurious villa, Andrew, the head of the Brookes, who used to be a top family in LA, was wearing silk pajamas and sitting in the middle of a hall while sipping tea comfortably.

Although the days of living with the Watsons in San Jose weren't as comfortable as they were when he was a family head in LA, Reynold treated the Brookes well. In addition to providing them with two four-story villas, he also occasionally gave them some tea leaves, tobacco, wine, and so on.

Andrew wasn't sitting here alone. Sitting on the sofa opposite him was a middle-aged man in his fifties. He was Andrew's son, Shaun Brooke, the father of Aston and Estelle.

"Dad, it's already so late. The Elite Business Exchange held in San Francisco must already be over, right?" Shaun asked while rubbing his hands together with glistening eyes.

Andrew looked at the time and nodded. "Logically speaking, it should be almost over. I think it won't be long before Reynold comes home."

He let out a long sigh and said with regret, "If nothing had happened to the Brookes, we should have also been invited to the exchange this time. We wouldn't have to sit here and wait for Reynold's news."

When Shaun heard this, a trace of resentment appeared in his eyes. "Yes, the Brookes used to be a top family in LA. If it wasn't because of that bastard, we wouldn't have to stay with the Watsons and depend on them. We could have participated in this Elite Business Exchange to build more connections! It's all that bastard's fault! Dad, when I think about this, I want to rip that bastard apart alive!"

With a gloomy look, Andrew exclaimed resentfully, "I'm just like you! However, we have to endure it for a while longer! But the opportunity might be coming soon!"

“This time, the Elite Business Exchange should have been hosted by the Watsons at first. But since the Watsons gave the rights to the Kingstons, the Kingstons will definitely vigorously support the Watsons. In that case, it likely won’t take long for the Watsons to be able to expand into the San Francisco market, and there’ll be a chance for them to become the fourth largest magnate in San Francisco!

“When the time comes, we will be able to borrow the Watsons’ power and make a comeback. With the help of the Watsons, we should be able to gain a firm foothold in San Jose soon. Within a few years, the Brookes might be able to become the next top family in San Jose!

“At that time, we will seek revenge on Lucas Gray. Let’s see how long that punk can continue being arrogant!”

While Andrew spoke, a terrifying murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

Back then, the Brookes had been fighting for many years in LA, and they had painstakingly managed to become a top family almost on par with the Parkers and the Owens of LA.

But because of Lucas’s appearance, their efforts in the past two decades had gone down the drain overnight, and the Brookes even had to sell their hard-earned businesses to him!

He would take revenge on Lucas sooner or later!

Shaun also had a murderous gaze in his eyes. “Yes, that punk ruined the Brookes and also caused my son to become crippled. I must settle scores with him! If I don’t kill him, I swear I won’t be a man!”

Once Lucas was mentioned, both Shaun and Aston clenched their jaws in hatred.

After a moment of silence, Andrew changed the topic. “Esttele went to San Francisco this time. I wonder if there’ll be any gains.”

At the mention of his daughter Estelle, Shaun smiled. “Estelle is pretty good at socializing, and she’s already made friends with several of the powerful families in San Jose. She followed a young man named Jake Watson to San Jose this time. She even managed to enter the ordinary business exchange. I reckon we’ll be able to form some new connections that will be of great benefit to the Brookes’ future development.”

“Yes, that’s not bad.” Feeling heartened, Andrew nodded. “You taught your daughter well. Moreover, you can introduce her to some men so that she can find a suitable marriage partner as soon as possible. That’ll be of great help to the Brookes...”

Bang!

While the two were still discussing how the Brookes were going to develop and grow their power in the future, the villa’s door was suddenly slammed open from outside. Afterward, a dozen or so burly men donning the uniforms unique to the Watsons’ bodyguards rushed in from the outside.

Andrew and Shaun were both shocked. They immediately stood up from the couch and looked at them with displeasure.

“You should be the Watsons’ bodyguards. Why did you barge in so rudely without even knocking on the door? Ryanorrow, I’ll ask Mr. Watson just who gave you the guts!” Shaun hollered at the bodyguards furiously.

But when one of the bodyguards standing at the front heard this, his face didn't change at all, and he merely said coldly, "By Mr. Watson's order, the Brookes are to be eradicated from LA from today onward for offending the master of California!"

With his order, these bodyguards behind him immediately whipped out their daggers, which were shining with a chilling murderous glint.

Andrew and Shaun were shocked. This... this is genuine murderous intent... Are the Watsons going to kill us today?

Andrew stepped forward and forced himself to endure the horror in his heart to ask extremely reluctantly, "I... I want to ask clearly. How exactly did the Brookes offend anyone? Who is the master of California? Even if you want us to die, you have to let us know the reason!"

At this moment, he was really full of reluctance and indignation!

As the head of the Brookes, he had been devoted to promoting the Brookes and leading them to glory in the last two decades or so.

Initially, he had already been close to succeeding, and the Brookes had painstakingly become a top family in LA. But just because he had misjudged Lucas's strength and tried to make use of him, he had accidentally caused the entire Brooke family to collapse overnight. His years of hard work had gone to waste and fell into Lucas's hands!

Now, he could finally see some hope of a comeback and was planning a beautiful future. Yet he was suddenly cruelly told that the Brookes had offended the master of California, who wanted them to disappear from this world immediately.

How could Andrew accept this?

But since the other party was called the master of California, it meant that his status was far above the Brookes and the Watsons, and he was an existence not to be disobeyed!

However, even after Andrew racked his brains, he still didn't know who this person was and how the Brookes had offended such a terrifying existence!

The lead bodyguard sneered.. “In that case, I'll fulfill your request before you die. The master of California is an extremely young man with the last name Gray from Orange County, and he has a feud with your family!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 739 – The Brookes Disappear

Chapter 739: The Brookes Disappear

“Last name Gray, from Orange County, has a feud with the Brookes?” A figure quickly surfaced in Andrew's mind—Lucas Gray.

But how could Lucas become the supreme ruler of California?

There must be something wrong with this!

Both Andrew and Shaun were in disbelief.

“No, no matter who that master of California is... the Brookes have been in San Jose. We couldn’t have offended him!” Shaun said anxiously.

The lead bodyguard said, “You have to ask your daughter, Estelle Brooke! She maliciously humiliated Mr. Gray and his sister-in-law in San Francisco, and she even tried to urge a member of the Watsons to deal with Mr. Gray. She’s absolutely unforgivable!

“Mr. Gray has already given us orders. If any of the Brookes are still alive in California after today, the Watsons will no longer exist either.

“So, you can all die in peace now!”

Several bodyguards came forward and flashed their daggers in their hands. Andrew and Shaun knew that they were about to die.

Andrew had a look of despair on his face. He didn’t expect that his granddaughter he had just praised would cause this huge disaster. He was certain that the ‘Mr. Gray’, who was the ‘master of California’, was Lucas without a doubt!

Lucas had already given them a chance before and allowed them to leave LA alive. Yet Estelle had just offended him terribly. He knew that they were bound to die this time!

“Hahahaha! This is probably God’s will. It’s the Brookes’ retribution. Hahaha!

“But even if I have to die, I will do it myself. I don’t need you to do it!”

Andrew looked up to the sky and laughed a few times, his voice filled with despair and sarcasm, as well as endless regret.

He remembered that he had once pledged his allegiance to Lucas. If he hadn’t done so for the sake of using Lucas and had instead been sincere about it, the Brookes would have probably become much stronger than before. They might have even become the top family in California.

Unfortunately, he had been muddled at the time and chose to be hostile to Lucas, which caused the destruction of the Brookes’ foundation, leading them to their current plight.

He really regretted it now!

Andrew laughed miserably a few times before suddenly picking up the fruit knife on the coffee table and slitting his neck with it!

Screech!

Blood spurted out of his neck as he fell to the floor. Blood continued to gush out of the cut artery of his neck!

“Dad!” Shaun cried out in despair and lunged forward to cover Andrew’s throat but to no avail. He could only watch Andrew twitch a few times before dying.

The once mighty and powerful helmsman of a top family had died just like that!

Shaun looked at his father's lusterless eyes, and a smile of despair appeared on his face after he spaced out for a while.

Even his father had given resisting and committed suicide. He obviously knew that the Brookes had already fallen into a terrible plight of no return.

He picked up the fruit knife Andrew had dropped on the floor and stabbed himself in the heart.

Soon, he also closed his eyes forever and left the world, following the steps of his father.

The lead bodyguard looked at the fallen figures of Andrew and Shaun on the floor, and his expression changed slightly. But he soon regained his composure and ordered indifferently, "Kill all the other Brookes!"

"Yes!" The bodyguards immediately rushed to the other rooms of the villas.

Soon, the villas were full of panicked cries and screams.

None of the Brookes lived!

But Lucas, far away in Orange County, didn't know all this yet.

In fact, he had instructed Reynold that he didn't want to see any of the Brookes in California and only intended for him to drive the Brookes out of California.

But Reynold had used the most brutal way to exterminate the Brookes.

It was something that Lucas didn't expect.

For some people, this was the last night of their lives. But for the vast majority of people, it was an incomparably ordinary night.

But bright early the next morning, there were several shocking pieces of news and headlines that astonished everyone.

“The Elite Business Exchange experiences major change. Two of the three top giants of San Francisco disappeared overnight!”

“The overbearing and invincible master of California has appeared and unified the major powerful families in the state!”

“More than sixty top families have submitted to the master of California!”

...

The large and eye-catching fonts on the front pages were all about news that shocked countless people in California.

When the first relevant piece of news appeared, everyone thought it was just a lousy joke.

But soon, when all the major news media in California were reporting these events at the same time, people realized that this wasn't a joke at all, but an astonishing fact!

The person who could make so many top families submit at the same time had really appeared!

Many people with a keen sense of smell were also secretly alarmed because they knew that there were going to be enormous changes in the entire layout of California.

Everyone was guessing who the master of California was. But all the media platforms seemed to have agreed that the only information they should reveal was that the master of California was known as Mr. Gray. There was no other information.

After all, Lucas had ordered everyone to keep quiet about the incident and his identity before the exchange ended. How could they dare to reveal his identity?

But there was no mention of the Smiths of DC, who had tried to seize control of California, and the Peerless Martial Association's California branch.

While the outside world was abuzz with the sudden appearance of the master of California, Lucas, the person in question, was living a quiet and comfortable life in Orange County.

He sent Cheyenne and Amelia to and from work and school every single day, living a warm and happy life.

William's injuries had gotten much better, and he could go home to recuperate.

However, Charlotte was almost too busy to do anything. Due to Lucas, many top wealthy families in California had submitted cooperation offers to the Stardust Corporation. The daily operations of the company were enough to make Charlotte so busy that she barely had time to eat. She worked overtime every day until very late before going home.

Lucas was speechless and said to Charlotte, “It’s good to be busy with work, but you can’t wear yourself out! There are some things that you should leave to your assistant and secretary. If you don’t have enough staff, you should find a few more people instead of tiring yourself out.”

Charlotte said, “Lucas, don’t worry about it. I can handle it! Besides, the Stardust Corporation is so important to you, and we’re at an extremely critical moment, so I don’t feel comfortable leaving this in someone else’s hand! I’d better take care of it myself!”

Lucas was touched.

The Stardust Corporation was indeed very important to him because it was the only thing his mother had left him.

Yet Charlotte cherished it so much that she would rather keep herself busy to the point of missing meals and not getting enough sleep than let Stardust Corporation suffer harm. Lucas really felt touched.

“Charlotte, thank you!” Lucas looked at Charlotte with heartfelt gratitude.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 740 – The Howards' Noblewoman

Chapter 740: The Howards' Noblewoman

Charlotte giggled before saying, “As long as you don’t forget. Take me out to play whenever you’re free!”

Lucas laughed. “I won’t forget. Once you’re free, I’ll take you out. I never go back on my word.”

Charlotte immediately became joyful and smiled. “Okay, since you’ve said that, I’ll be even more motivated at work! I’ll try to finish up sooner!”

Lucas stayed in the company for a while longer. Seeing that everything was proceeding smoothly and that nothing had gone wrong because of the sudden business, he left the Stardust Corporation confidently.

But just as he arrived downstairs and walked out of the office, a tall and burly man wearing sunglasses suddenly blocked him.

“Are you Lucas Gray? My madam wants to see you.” The man went straight to the point without wasting his breath on any nonsense.

Lucas immediately frowned. Madam? Who wants to see me?

Unfortunately, he wasn’t interested at all.

There was no one in California who was qualified to summon him.

“No matter who your madam is, she has to come to meet me in person if she wants to see me,” he said coldly and then walked past the man toward the parking lot nearby.

A trace of anger immediately appeared on the man’s face.

“Punk, don’t be ignorant! Do you know how honorable my madam is?” he shouted angrily and appeared in front of Lucas in a flash to block him.

This time, perhaps because he was angry, he was exuding an extremely powerful aura and ready to force Lucas into submission with physical force.

This aura made Lucas slightly surprised.

The aura emanating from the man in front of him was more imposing than anyone Lucas had seen since he returned to Orange County!

Even Stanley was no match for this man.

Clearly, the person who could have a bodyguard of this level definitely had an impressive identity.

Lucas raised his eyebrow. “Who is your madam? You can’t possibly be unable to tell me your family background, right?”

The man replied proudly, “My madam is a Howard, the Howards who are one of the eight giants of DC.”

Seeing Lucas remaining nonchalant after hearing the Howards’ name, the man had a look of displeasure. “My madam said that she wants to speak to you about Cheyenne Carter.”

If Lucas had only heard the previous sentence, he wouldn’t have bothered to pay attention.

So what if she was a Howard? Lucas wasn’t afraid of her family and wouldn’t compliantly speak to her.

But what the man said afterward immediately made Lucas’s expression change.

A noblewoman from one of DC’s eight most powerful families wanted to talk to him about his wife.

Since it was about Cheyenne, Lucas wouldn't ignore it regardless of what she wanted to say to him.

"Lead the way," Lucas said indifferently.

The man pursed his lips, seemingly dissatisfied with Lucas's attitude, but he didn't say anything else. He led Lucas to a relatively low-key black Mercedes-Benz nearby and opened the door of the backseat.

A noblewoman dressed very luxuriously was sitting inside the car. She seemed to be in her early forties and had maintained her appearance very well.

"Madam, I've brought him here." The man bent forward slightly and reported.

The noblewoman in the car raised her head and looked at Lucas. "You're Lucas Gray, the live-in husband of Cheyenne Carter?"

Her voice was quite gentle and pleasant, but her tone was full of contempt and condescension, which was rather unpleasant.

“Since you’ve specially had someone come look for me, you must have already found out about my identity long ago. What’s the point of asking me that redundant question?” Lucas said coldly.

A trace of displeasure appeared in the noblewoman’s eyes, as if Lucas had offended her with his words.

“Get in the car and talk!” she commanded with an icy cold expression, her voice much colder than before.

Lucas was also very uncomfortable with this woman who suddenly appeared, and her commanding attitude made Lucas frown even more.

But at the thought that she was going to talk to him about Cheyenne, he got inside the car patiently.

In the spacious commercial car, there were no other people. Even the driver had gotten out. Lucas and the noblewoman were the only ones in the car.

“Tell me what you want from me.” Lucas said directly without any nonsense.

But the noblewoman didn't say anything and instead sized Lucas up several times with a critical gaze.

Lucas noticed that she was looking at his face very seriously, as if she was trying to find something on it. But when she looked at his ordinary clothes, she pursed her lips slightly with a disdainful and condescending expression.

Lucas sat still, allowing her to size him up.

After a long while, the noblewoman finally looked away and said, "Time really flies. In the blink of an eye, the child kicked out by the Huttons together with Emma back then has already grown so old."

Lucas's heart stirred when he heard this woman mention his mother's name.

"You knew my mother back then?" Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly.

The noblewoman facing him smiled faintly. "Of course. Your mother was a famous figure in DC back then. She was beautiful and successful at a young age, and she even established the Stardust Corporation. She was much more capable than the children and grandchildren that many powerful families had dedicated to training.

"At the time, nearly half of DC's rich and powerful scions were infatuated with her. They wished they could marry her immediately.

“Unfortunately, although Emma was very capable, she came from an ordinary background with no powerful family to rely on. None of the powerful families considered letting her marry their male descendants.

“But later on, she got together with Michael Hutton and even got pregnant out of wedlock, causing countless tongues to wag in DC. In the end, due to the gossip and Emma being pregnant with the flesh and blood of a Hutton, the Huttons allowed her to give birth to the child and then brought her home. But they never gave her a proper status.

“Later on, the year you turned seven, Emma and you were kicked out by the Huttons and forbidden from returning to DC for the rest of your lives. Am I right about all this?”

The noblewoman nonchalantly recounted everything that had happened to Lucas and Emma in her gentle tone.

When Lucas heard this and Michael Hutton’s name, he exuded a shockingly cold aura.

Michael Hutton, the head of the Huttons, one of the eight most powerful families in DC today, was Lucas’s biological father!

