

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 791 – Wife And Daughter Are Hostages

Chapter 791 Wife and Daughter Are Hostages

Julian initially thought that Lucas would immediately look shocked, furious, and helpless after hearing what he said. But to his surprise, he found that Lucas looked much calmer than he had imagined.

He merely stood there and looked at him calmly with a contemptuous smirk.

“What are you waiting for? Let go of me immediately.” Julian shouted, but he inexplicably felt an ominous premonition.

According to the information he had received from Axel, the head of the Peerless Martial Association’s California branch, Lucas’s greatest weaknesses were his wife and five-year-old daughter.

Regardless of whether Lucas could win this match or not, Julian thought that kidnapping his wife and daughter and holding them hostage was an excellent plan, as he could use them to provoke Lucas at the most critical moment. He could use them to anger Lucas and make him feel indignant yet helpless because he could only watch them die!

This was Julian’s plan for revenge against Lucas.

Not only did he want Lucas dead, but he also wanted him to die in misery!

But the expression on Lucas’s face now was not what he expected, instantly making Julian feel uncertain, a stark contrast to his earlier smug look.

In short, it seemed as if something was out of his control, making him feel vexed and troubled.

Lucas was still tightly gripping Julian's wrist and ankle without loosening his grip in the slightest.

"I originally only planned to cripple a hand and a leg so that you could survive," Lucas said softly with a smile. His voice was extremely soft, but it gave Julian the creeps.

"But I've changed my mind now.

"You've touched people you shouldn't have and crossed my bottom line. So you must die now!"

An extremely powerful aura instantly emerged from Lucas's body like a monstrous wave striking Julian!

Julian felt as if his brain had exploded. Sensing the menacing killing intent, he shivered uncontrollably and immediately got the goosebumps! Lucas seemed to have suddenly turned into a terrifying beast about to devour him!

"Do... do you really not care if your wife and daughter die?" Under the massive pressure, Julian felt an aura of death that he hadn't felt for a long time crashing down from the top of his head!

Large beads of sweat flowed down Julian's pale and horror-filled face.

At this time, he already understood how terrifyingly powerful Lucas was.

Fortunately, he still had his trump card!

Ring...

Suddenly, the phone in Lucas's pocket rang.

“Haha, you'd better hurry up and answer it! Otherwise, you might not have the chance to hear your wife and daughter's last words!” Julian smiled maliciously.

Lucas glanced at him coldly. Since he was holding Julian's wrist and ankle with both hands, he naturally didn't have a spare hand to answer the phone.

But the expression on his face didn't change much as he casually pushed Julian away.

Stomp stomp stomp stomp stomp!

An immense force immediately pushed Julian's body ten meters away. Julian couldn't keep his balance and ended up getting pushed to the floor by Lucas.

He was naturally shocked and furious. At the same time, countless exclamations came from the audience.

“Wow! Mr. Gray is so powerful!”

“Based on that punch, it's Mr. Gray who has the upper hand!”

“To be able to push a top expert of the Peerless Martial Association that far away in one go, Mr. Gray is really something!”

“Mr. Gray is naturally extraordinary! The victory of today's competition will definitely be Mr. Gray, the Master of California!”

The representatives of the top families of California all cheered for Lucas.

On the other hand, the families of Oregon all had extremely gloomy expressions.

Paul, their top expert, had died at the hands of Julian. But Lucas actually obtained the upper hand against Julian.

However, the people below the stage could only see some images, but they were clueless about what the two people on the ring said. After all, when Julian threatened Lucas with the lives of his wife and daughter, he had deliberately lowered his volume because this dishonest method shouldn't be announced to the public. He and Lucas were the only ones who knew.

After Julian was pushed away by Lucas, he was extremely enraged. But when he saw Lucas taking out his phone and answering the call in public, he could no longer restrain his maniacal malice.

Hah, just wait for the bad news. You say you love your wife and daughter like they're your life. In that case, between your own life or the lives of your wife and your daughter, what will you choose? Julian thought viciously.

He didn't take the opportunity to attack Lucas while he was on the phone. Instead, he stood still and stared at the expression on Lucas's face, not wanting to miss any of his frenzied and painful expressions.

Julian would be overjoyed as long as he could make Lucas feel pain!

The person on the other end of the call reported, "Lucas, the people from the Peerless Martial Association really came to cause trouble, but they've all been killed. Cheyenne and Amelia are safe and sound. Rest assured!"

It was Jordan.

Lucas simply replied calmly, “Okay, thanks.” Then he hung up without much of an expression.

A sharp glint appeared in his eyes.

In fact, since the Taylors were exterminated, Lucas knew that a powerful and brutal person had come from Peerless Martial Association and was likely here for him.

Lucas was naturally not afraid of Julian, but what Julian had done was too bloody and brutal. Lucas was worried that he would act crazy and attack his wife and daughter.

Thus, Lucas had texted Jordan and Stanley, who were far away in DC, and asked them to rush back to California before the competition started today so as to protect Cheyenne and Amelia.

Although Stanley’s martial arts skills were not top-notch, Jordan had been through thick and thin with Lucas in the Falcon Regiment for several years, so the people of the Peerless Martial Association naturally weren’t a match for Jordan.

“Punk, are you done with your phone call? You’re helpless now, huh? It’s time you surrender!”

A menacing glint appeared in Julian’s eyes, and the malicious smile on his face was like a venomous snake flaunting its sharp teeth.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 792 – The End Of The Road

Chapter 792 The End of the Road

Lucas closed his eyes and suddenly stepped forward, walking toward Julian. His head was slightly lowered, and there was no emotion on his face.

“Haha! Hey, host, this guy has admitted defeat. You can now declare the result!” Julian shouted at the host beside him with a smug glint in his eyes. Judging from his findings on Lucas, there was absolutely no way Lucas would give up his wife and daughter, so this was his only option! “Uh... this...” The host was confused and puzzled.

There was indeed this rule in today’s competition. As long as one side admitted defeat, the other side would win automatically.

But Lucas didn’t admit defeat, and he seemed to be much stronger than Julian. How could he announce the result?

Seeing the hesitation of the host, Julian was upset.

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and announce the result!” Julian roared furiously.

He couldn’t wait for this competition to end. Once it did, he would bring Lucas to that place and then make him watch his wife and daughter die in front of him! At this moment, Lucas had already walked two meters in front of Julian. He slowly raised his head and sneered at Julian. “Admit defeat? I don’t remember saying this.”

“Do you... really not care about the lives of those two people?” Julian narrowed his eyes in disbelief while trying to threaten Lucas again. “Think carefully. If you choose to provoke me now, I can make them disappear from the world at any time!”

Lucas remained unmoved, and there was only a killing intent that had condensed in his eyes.

“Have you finished talking nonsense? If you’re done, you can die!”

Lucas would never forgive anyone who dared to harm his family!

“You!” Julian was furious. According to his past practice, he would have killed him long ago.

But the brief exchange with Lucas just now made Julian aware that Lucas was stronger than him. Even if he fought him head-on, he would barely have a chance of winning.

“Okay, since you’re so heartless, I will send your wife and daughter to hell!” Julian gritted his teeth, took out his cell phone, and immediately made a call.

While doing so, he stared at Lucas very defensively, in case Lucas suddenly rushed forward to grab his phone.

But there was nothing.

Lucas didn’t even move. Instead, he stood quietly two meters away, as if he was deliberately giving Julian enough time to make the call.

The ominous hunch that Julian had become even more intense.

Then his heart sank even more because no one answered.

Julian hurriedly dialed another subordinate’s number, but there was still no answer.

“No... No!” Julian panicked and hurriedly made several more calls out to the subordinates he had sent to abduct Lucas’s wife and daughter, but none of them responded.

Julian’s fingers began trembling. He would be a complete idiot if he was still clueless about the change in the situation.

“You... Have you guessed it long ago?”

“Did you kill all the people I sent?”

“No, that’s impossible! The people I sent are all experts of the Peerless Martial Association, and there’s hardly anyone in California who can defeat them!”

“Besides, you’re standing here, and you can’t save them. How... how did you manage to do it?”

Julian didn’t believe it at all, and he quickly bombarded Lucas with several questions. All he got in response was a contemptuous smile from Lucas. “What do you think?”

“The truth is right before you. Be it your plans to take control of California and Oregon or to abduct my wife and child, I won’t let you get what you want!”

Julian understood that it was all over for him. He gritted his teeth and suddenly fell to the floor on his knees!

Bang!

A thud resounded between his knee and the floor.

“Mr. Gray, I know I was wrong. Please just let me off! I admit defeat in this competition today! Besides, the ruler of the two states is already you, Mr. Gray. The Peerless Martial Association won’t dare to covet it!” Julian knelt on the floor and begged Lucas for forgiveness.

Boom!

This scene sparked an uproar among the audience.

They didn’t know what was happening. Right from the start, they only saw Julian punch Lucas and then kick him, but Lucas stopped him and even pushed him eight meters away.

But afterward, Lucas suddenly answered a call in the ring, and then Julian made the host announce that Lucas had admitted defeat and that Julian was the final winner. This made the audience confused about what was going on.

What happened next was even more confusing. Lucas said something to Julian, and then Julian took out his phone and made a call, his face incredibly sullen.

But even so, everything that happened previously was far, far less shocking than Julian suddenly getting down on his knees to beg Lucas for forgiveness!

“What the hell is going on?!”

“Is the Master of California already so powerful that he doesn’t need to do anything to shock the expert of the Peerless Martial Association into making him beg for mercy?”

Lucas looked down at Julian, who was kneeling and admitting defeat, without feeling any emotions.

Moreover, Lucas knew that Julian would never really admit defeat.

“From the moment you dared to take action against my wife and daughter, you should have already expected this. Let you off? Impossible.

“You can say your last words now.” Lucas looked at Julian indifferently.

Julian’s fingers pressed against the floor began to curl.

He knew that Lucas would never let him off!

“Go to hell!” Julian suddenly shouted, sprung up from the ground, and rushed straight at Lucas.

He was holding a dagger glistening with black light!

The bright dagger was emitting a sharp and cold light under the bright lights of the venue. The strange light on the blade was flashing with an ominous aura.

It was a poisonous dagger!

If the dagger cut someone, they would immediately die!

Julian suddenly burst forward without any warning. Moreover, he was so close to Lucas that the dagger appeared in front of Lucas in an instant.

“Ah! Watch out!” someone in the audience shrieked!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 793 – Overlords Of Two States

Chapter 793 Overlords of Two States

With the sudden changes in the ring, many people couldn't help screaming in horror.

In the VIP seats, Edmund, Damon, Bruce, and the others immediately stood up with anxious and nervous expressions on their faces, wishing they could lash out at Julian.

Everyone knew that today's event was a martial arts competition held in the San Francisco International Expo Center in the name of fairness and equality. It was agreed in advance that all participants would compete against each other with their own abilities without using any weapons.

However, Julian of the Peerless Martial Association had not only taken out a weapon that he had hidden, but he even sneak attacked, which was utterly disgraceful! Facing this sudden and swift blow, Lucas seemed to be frozen in place and unable to react.

A trace of maniacal euphoria appeared in Julian's eyes.

So what if Lucas was much stronger than him?

He was confident Lucas would soon die and that he would become the final winner!

The people in the audience would have to admit that he won and acknowledge his status even if they were indignant!

The winner was king! This was an unchanging truth!

But the moment before the sharp edge of the dagger in his hand touched Lucas, Julian's pupils constricted, and his body immediately froze.

Lucas was standing in front of him, but no matter what, he couldn't push the dagger any farther!

A soft sound of air leaking spread from Julian's neck.

He stretched out his hand in bewilderment and touched his neck, only to see bright red blood covering his hand.

Blood was gushing out of Julian's throat endlessly like a fountain.

"Uh... You..." Before Julian could finish, his body could no longer persist and suddenly fell to the floor.

Even when he died, he kept his eyes wide open unwillingly.

At this moment, the audience became dead silent!

No one expected that Julian, who was so domineering and extreme that he had killed two experts of Oregon and California, would die in Lucas's hands!

Seeing that Lucas won, the helmsmen of the top families of California were excited and even in awe of him.

Although Lucas had used his strength and power to gain the allegiance of more than sixty top families in California, they now truly understood how powerful he was! Most people from Oregon looked extremely shocked as they all cast their gazes on the determined and upright figure standing in the ring. If there were no other accidents, the young man in the ring would also become the overlord of Oregon!

Everyone looked extremely gloomy. In particular, Axel, the head of the Peerless Martial Association's California branch, had already turned pale. A sudden chill

ran down his spine, his entire body frozen, and his fingers were trembling underneath his sleeves.

Julian was an absolute powerhouse who ranked among the top in the Peerless Martial Association. He was far stronger than Axel. This was why Axel had baited him into coming to California to deal with Lucas.

But he could have never imagined that a powerhouse like Julian would actually die in Lucas's hands!

Before Julian died, he had even knelt down in front of Lucas. It was simply unbelievable!

How strong was Lucas to be able to make Julian, who had always been so high and mighty, do this in public without any regard for his pride?

The more he thought about it, the more terrified Axel felt.

He had even thought of taking a terrifying existence like Lucas under his command and getting him to work for him. Later, he had even tried to kill him. The thought of these things made Axel feel as if his body was drenched in cold sweat. "The... the winner of this match is Mr. Gray from California!" Amid the silence, the unlucky host stammered and announced the end of this competition.

"Good! As expected of Mr. Gray, he's amazing!" Edmund was the first to stand up. He applauded loudly, his face full of excitement.

The others seemed to wake up from their dreams, and they all clapped to congratulate Lucas on his victory.

Despite their reluctance, the top families of Oregon could only follow suit to clap and congratulate him perfunctorily.

“Mr. Campbell, you haven’t forgotten our bet, have you?” Edmund suddenly turned to Noah and grinned.

Noah’s face flushed red with exasperation, awkwardness, and regret. He felt complicated emotions.

A week ago, he had thought that Lewis, the expert who worked for the Campbells, could defeat the powerhouses of the Peerless Martial Association. Thus, he had initiated the bet with Edmund, which stipulated that whoever defeated the Peerless Martial Association would become the overlord of both Oregon and California.

But Lewis, whom the Campbells had high expectations for, had long died in the hands of the Peerless Martial Association. Paul Alonso, the person Noah had painstakingly hired at a high price, had also been killed by Julian. In the end, Lucas was the winner of the competition.

Not only did he lose two experts, but he even had to submit to someone else. It was way too humiliating to him!

The feeling of paving the way for someone else’s success made Noah regret it so much that he wished he could vomit blood.

Had he known this would happen, he would never have proposed the bet!

He was extremely unwilling to accept the terms of the bet, but now that there were nearly 30,000 people watching, he couldn’t say that he regretted his actions and renege. “Hah, do I need you to say it?” Noah glowered at Edmund furiously before walking away from the VIP seats and quickly getting down on one knee while facing the ring. He said loudly, “Mr. Gray, you’re indeed a rare powerhouse. The Campbells are willing to acknowledge you as our leader!”

His actions immediately took Edmund, who thought that he would go back on his word, by surprise.

Moreover, as the strongest family in Oregon nowadays, the Campbells were extremely influential in the state.

Seeing the helmsman of the Campbells, Noah, already pledging allegiance to Lucas, the other powerful families of Oregon naturally didn't dare to have other thoughts.

Even if they had those intentions, it was pointless because no one dared to show any disobedience to Lucas's power. "The Alcotts are willing to plead allegiance to Mr. Gray!"

"The Kellers are willing to plead allegiance to Mr. Gray!"

"The Masons are willing to plead allegiance to Mr. Gray!"

"The Johnsons are willing to plead allegiance to Mr. Gray!"

All of a sudden, the fifty-odd helmsmen of top Oregon families also got down on one knee to pledge allegiance to Lucas.

The helmsmen of the top California families also got down on one knee.

This scene was extremely shocking and greatly stimulated the audience.

In a seat not far away, Florence looked at the scene in front of her with an extremely sullen expression. She clenched her fists tightly, so much so that she didn't even know that she had broken a long fingernail.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 794 – The Overlord

Chapter 794 The Overlord

The moment Lucas stepped forward and revealed that he was the Master of California, Florence felt frenzied.

She never thought that the poor good-for-nothing whom she had always despised and had been trying to force to divorce Cheyenne was the Master of California, to whom she had tried every possible way to get closer. She even wanted her daughter to marry him.

She felt suffocated when she imagined what Lucas thought of her when she said those things to him.

No, it's not my fault. It's all because of Lucas Gray. He's clearly my son-in-law, but he didn't reveal his true identity to me.

It's not my fault!

Moreover, Lucas turned out to be the person she had been trying hard to get close to, meaning that her wish for the Master of California to become her son-in-law had already been fulfilled long ago. She didn't have to bother about this anymore!

It was an unexpected happy event for Florence. In addition, Lucas was now not only the Master of California but also the overlord who unified all the noble and powerful families of Oregon and California. Now that his status and power were even greater than before, it was a good thing for Florence.

But the first thing she needed to deal with now was to find a way to get rid of Lucas's hostile feelings for her as soon as possible and then improve their relationship so that she could reap greater benefits from him in the future!

On the other side of the seats, Asher was in a completely different mood.

“Asher, oh, Asher, I didn’t expect you to hide it so well. You actually know such an impressive man like the Master of California! This is amazing!” Lily changed her usual derisive attitude for Asher and instead smiled at him fawningly with a scheming gaze.

Her boyfriend was close friends with the Master of California, or rather, the overlord of California and Oregon. This would be of great help to her social network and life in the future. As long as Lucas helped them a bit, they would no longer have to worry about being able to live in luxury for the rest of their lives! They could hold their heads high anywhere they went! Only she could bully others, and no one could bully her!

“Asher, we’ve been in a relationship for a long time. In fact, we should have gotten married long ago. How about this? Let’s register our marriage tomorrow afternoon!

“You don’t need to buy a house or any betrothal gifts! My family will take care of the wedding too, okay?” Lily held onto Asher’s arm shyly and said coquettishly. “Asher, since Lucas is your close friend and I’m your wife’s best friend, help me out and introduce me to him! As long as I can marry him, you’ll be my greatest benefactor, and I definitely won’t mistreat you!” Summer held onto Asher’s other arm and pleaded fawningly. “Oh, by the way, isn’t your sister still short of money for her medical treatment? My family has nothing but money. I’ll transfer you four hundred thousand to you later and also ask my father to find the best doctors to treat her!”

At the thought of this matter, Summer hurriedly took out her phone and immediately wanted to transfer the money to Asher.

“Hey, Summer, don’t go too far! Asher is my man, and his sister is naturally my sister. I will pay for her treatment. I don’t need your help!”

Lily looked at Summer, who was still holding Asher's hand and trying to please him in front of her, and flew into a rage. She went forward to grab her hands and flung them away.

"Hey! Lily, you're the one who's going too far! Asher is my friend too. Why can't I help him?" Summer retorted indignantly. At this moment, the pair of best friends who had always liked insulting others together began quarreling.

"Enough!" Asher shouted, interrupting their argument.

He looked at the two people arguing in front of him for the sake of pleasing him to make use of him.

Just ten minutes ago, Lily had treated him like a dog she could order around, scold, and beat up at will.

Lily's best friend, Summer, was exactly the same as her. She didn't treat Asher like a human at all but as a lowly beggar who had to rely on Lily's family to survive.

They had even humiliated and mocked his close friend Lucas even though they knew nothing about him.

If not for his sister's illness, he would have long been unable to tolerate a woman like Lily! Now that they knew Asher was close friends with Lucas, the new overlord of the two states, they immediately treated him differently. They undoubtedly wanted to rely on his friendship with Lucas to get some benefits from him.

Summer was even more ridiculous. She had delusions about marrying Lucas.

Asher would never introduce such a stupid and toxic woman to Lucas!

Lucas stood in the ring while the helmsmen of the powerful families of both states were all kneeling to him.

Axel and the others from the Peerless Martial Association were on tenterhooks and at a complete loss for what to do.

At this moment, Lucas suddenly turned to face them, giving Axel the goosebumps.

“Mr. Gray, you won the competition this time, and the Peerless Martial Association is willing to concede. From now on, we will never get involved with the matters of Oregon and California!” Axel said boldly while trying his best to remain calm.

He was now terrified. If Lucas wanted to, he could kill him at any time!

Lucas glanced at him coldly. “From now on, the Peerless Martial Association branches in California and Oregon will no longer exist!”

“Yes! I promise that the Peerless Martial Association will stay far away from California and Oregon and never appear again!” Axel immediately agreed, his heart tense.

He was well aware that given the feud between Lucas and the Peerless Martial Association, Lucas would never allow the Peerless Martial Association to exist in the two states.

That was unless the Peerless Martial Association’s headquarters sent powerful experts to intervene.

Of course, it was no longer something that a branch head like Axel could take part in.

“Get lost!” Lucas said coldly.

By saying this, he was letting off the other people of the Peerless Martial Association and didn't want to take their lives.

As if he had been spared from a death sentence, Axel hurriedly bowed. "Yes! Thank you, Mr. Gray!"

With that, he fled the venue with the rest of the members of the Peerless Martial Association.

They were no longer as domineering and condescending as they were before.

Standing on the ring with his hands behind his back, Lucas looked around at the audience full of majesty.

"From now on, Oregon and California will belong to me!" Lucas's voice was as loud as a bell and instantly spread throughout the venue

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 795 – Drink The Poisoned Wine

Chapter 795 Drink the Poisoned Wine

Lucas's voice wasn't very stern, but no one dared to take him lightly, let alone disobey him.

This was the deterrence brought about by absolute power!

"Yes!" The hundred-something helmsmen of wealthy families of Oregon and California agreed in unison, their voices as loud as thunder!

Thus, the martial arts competition initiated by the Peerless Martial Association came to an end with Lucas becoming the overlord of both states.

After everything was over, Lucas had planned to leave the exhibition center. But he saw Noah, the head of the Campbells of Oregon, and several other helmsmen of wealthy Oregon families walked up to him.

"Mr. Gray, may we... talk with you?" Noah said.

"Why? Noah Campbell, you just pledged allegiance to Mr. Gray in front of so many people and decided to accept him as your master, but you're going back on your word so soon?" Edmund, who had been following Lucas, sneered.

Noah glowered at Edmund. But at the thought that he was in Lucas's presence, he didn't dare to act rashly and quickly lowered his head. "How is that possible? We're here to apologize to Mr. Gray sincerely!

"Back in Oregon, we wronged Mr. Gray and said a lot of things that we shouldn't have. Mr. Gray, please don't lower yourself to our level. Please forgive us!"

"Yes, we were all blind and didn't know any better. That's why we offended you, Mr. Gray. Mr. Gray, please forgive us!" "Yes, please be magnanimous and forgive us!"

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The few people that Noah brought with him all apologized to Lucas and asked for his forgiveness.

In fact, not only had all of them spoken rudely to Lucas at the conference the Campbells held a week ago, but they had even mocked Lucas in public.

Although Lucas didn't mention anything about holding them responsible, none of them would be able to escape if Lucas suddenly wanted to settle old scores!

With Lucas's terrifying strength, killing these people was a piece of cake!

Instead of waiting to be held accountable and punished later, they decided to bite the bullet to take the initiative to own up to their mistakes and apologize to Lucas.

They thought that perhaps Lucas would spare them on account that they had taken the initiative to apologize. Lucas glanced at the few of them, and a strange smile suddenly appeared on his face. "Okay, come with me if you want me to forgive you!"

Soon, Lucas led this group of confused and uneasy Oregon helmsmen to a reception room Edmund just had prepared.

It was also a place in the San Francisco International Expo Center dedicated to entertaining distinguished guests. "As you all know, you've offended me terribly before. Even if I want to kill you or even exterminate your entire family and support other forces, it's only a matter of a few words.

"It's not that easy to make me forgive you. Those who have done wrong have to pay the price for their misdeeds," Lucas said while sitting on the couch in the middle.

The faces of the Oregon helmsmen immediately changed.

Indeed, not only had they been verbally disrespectful to Lucas and said many insulting words about him, but they had also tried to have him killed. This was indeed not something that he could just forget about easily.

“What... do you want then?” Noah’s face trembled, and he gritted his teeth unwillingly.

Although he had been the first to recognize Lucas as the hegemon of the two states on behalf of the forces of Oregon, he merely chose to do so because of the circumstances.

Noah didn’t actually acknowledge Lucas as his leader at all!

The position of the hegemon of the two states came about due to his painstaking efforts and countless preparations. It was the position he wanted the most, but he had lost it at the last juncture, giving Lucas the chance to obtain it.

Besides, Noah thought that they were showing Lucas enough respect by taking the initiative to apologize to him and admit their mistakes. If Lucas was sensible enough and didn’t want his relationship with the helmsmen of Oregon to become too strained, he should immediately forgive them and not make them pay the price!

There was anger in Noah’s tone.

The faces of the other Oregon helmsmen also turned gloomy. They felt extremely uneasy not knowing what price Lucas wanted them to pay.

Lucas glanced at them with a calm gaze and merely pointed at the eight glasses in front of him. “It’s very simple. People who offend me usually won’t end up well. As long as you drink the poisoned wine in front of you, I will spare your families.

“As for those who are not willing to drink, I will spare your lives, but your family must vanish from Oregon!

“It’s up to you to decide what to do.”

There were eight glasses on the coffee table in front of Lucas, all filled with a dark blue liquid that gave people an ominous feeling.

“Wha!?!”

What Lucas said immediately caused the faces of the helmsmen to turn pale in horror.

“You... you actually want our lives? You’re going overboard!” Noah roared angrily.

“Noah Campbell, mind your attitude!” Edmund, standing beside Lucas, immediately rebuked. He would never allow anyone to be disrespectful to Lucas.

Noah clenched his fists and lowered his head, hiding the maniacal anger about to burst from his eyes.

The other helmsmen looked just as miserable. They didn’t want to die, nor did they want to see their families annihilated because of it.

Some of them wanted to plead with Lucas. But after seeing the cold and indifferent look in his eyes, they understood that it wasn’t something they could change just by pleading for mercy.

He was the overlord of two states, and his orders were not to be defied!

Suddenly, the helmsman of a top Oregon family gritted his teeth and stepped forward to ask, “Mr. Gray, as long as I drink this poisoned wine and die, will you spare my family?”

Lucas nodded. “Yes.”

“Okay. In that case, I’ll drink it! I was the one who made the mistake of offending you before, and I’ll take responsibility for my actions. I just hope that you keep your promise after I die, Mr. Gray!”

Then he walked toward the coffee table, picked up a glass, and downed the blue liquid.

With someone starting, the remaining helmsmen all walked over to the coffee table and downed the poisonous liquid in one go after a tough emotional struggle. Soon, seven of the eight helmsmen of top Oregon families chose to drink the poisoned wine to atone to Lucas and have him spare their families.

Noah was the exception.

He stood still for a long time without moving or stepping forward, seemingly not wanting to drink the poisoned wine to accept his punishment.

“Mr. Campbell, does that mean you’re not willing to drink the wine, and you’d rather the Campbells be destroyed?” Edmund looked at him coldly.

“No, I…” Noah slowly shook his head. Finally, he slowly raised his head with a strange light in his eyes.

“What do you want?” Edmund frowned slightly with a solemn and cautious gaze.

His intuitions told him that there seemed to be something wrong with Noah's state of mind.

"I... I want you to die!"

With this roar, Noah suddenly took his hand out of his pocket, and in his hand was a dark pistol. He aimed the muzzle right in the middle of Lucas's forehead!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 796 – Test

Chapter 796 Test

Seeing Noah's actions, the people present had a drastic change in expression.

"Noah Campbell, what are you trying to do?! Hurry up and put the gun down!" Edmund shouted at Noah, pointing his finger at him with a look of horror on his face.

Damon frantically rebuked, "Noah Campbell, do you know what you are doing? If you dare to shoot Mr. Gray, none of your family members will survive!"

"Hah, you people already want me dead. Do you still want me to sit back and do nothing?" Noah held the pistol with a look of mania. "I'm about to die now. Why should I bother about the Campbells? Since you want me dead, I'll kill you first!"

Sitting on the couch, Lucas looked composed as he said contemptuously, "I knew you'd rebel against me. In that case, I can't keep you around."

"Screw you! Go to hell now!" Noah shouted and suddenly pulled the trigger.

Bang!

There was an explosive sound, but it wasn't the sound of a bullet leaving the pistol. Instead, it was the sound of the pistol suddenly breaking into two.

Even though Noah's finger had already pulled the trigger, the internal parts of the gun were already destroyed, so it was no longer functional.

Deep horror appeared in Noah's eyes. He couldn't figure out what had happened and why the pistol suddenly broke and turned into a pile of scrap.

Immediately afterward, a sharp pain came from Noah's wrist. "Ah! M-My wrist!" Noah wailed in pain as he held his wrist.

Just now, a thin business card suddenly darted out of Lucas's hand.

Although it was just a thin piece of paper, it was like the sharpest blade in the world. Not only did it cut the hard gun barrel into two but also Noah's wrist! Blood gushed out of Noah's severed wrist as he shrieked in misery, making people's hearts tremble.

The seven helmsmen, who had just drunk the poisoned wine, were frightened by the situation in front of them and were shuddering from head to toe, not daring to breathe at all.

Lucas managed to cut the barrel of a gun and sever Noah's wrist with a business card that he casually flicked out. They didn't doubt the consequences if the business card struck someone's neck.

It's no wonder that Mr. Gray is the overlord of both states. How terrifying!

Edmund instructed the bodyguards behind him, "Drag him away!" The two bodyguards immediately stepped forward and dragged Noah, who was shrieking and rolling around, out of the room.

No one asked where Noah would be taken because the result was already obvious. From the moment he dared to aim his gun at Lucas, he was destined to die.

The other people were trembling incessantly, clueless about what would happen to them next. Moreover, they had all just chosen to drink the poisoned wine, and they didn't know when they would die. They still wanted to return to their families before their deaths so that they could arrange some matters and say their last words to them.

"You guys should go, but I hope that you can all remember one thing. I won't mistreat those who serve me with sincerity. But if you have a change of heart and

decide to betray me in the future, you will face the same fate as Noah Campbell!” Lucas glanced at the helmsmen of the seven Oregon families indifferently.

A trace of puzzlement appeared on the faces of the seven helmsmen.

What did Lucas’s words... mean? Didn’t they already drink the poisoned wine? What else was there?

“Do you really think that Mr. Gray would poison you all to death?” Edmund smiled. “You have passed the test. This is a chance that Mr. Gray has given you! What are you waiting for? Hurry up and thank Mr. Gray!”

Only then did it dawn on them that Lucas didn’t intend to poison them. But rather, he was just testing them using the poisoned wine.

“Thank you, Mr. Gray!”

“In the future, you will be the overlord of both states, and we won’t betray you!”

“Yes, we will do whatever you tell us to do in the future, Mr. Gray. We absolutely won’t betray you!”

These helmsmen promised one after another. They had all thought that they would die for sure, but they didn’t expect to get a chance of survival. Everyone was full of excitement.

“How can I trust someone willing to abandon their own family to be loyal to me?” Lucas said indifferently and then stood up to leave the reception room.

Shortly after Lucas left the San Francisco International Expo Center, someone immediately greeted him from not far away. But when he was about to reach Lucas, he subconsciously stopped and said somewhat nervously, “Mr... Mr. Gray.”

Lucas glanced at the man. “What Mr. Gray? We’ve been buddies for years. What are you getting up to?”

This person was Asher, Lucas’s close friend back in high school.

Asher was extremely nervous, mainly because he was worried that he might not be able to speak to Lucas like he used to since Lucas’s current status was very different from before.

After hearing what Lucas said, he finally believed that Lucas’s attitude toward him was still the same as before, making him feel much more relaxed.

Just as Asher smiled and was about to talk to Lucas, two eager voices suddenly came out from behind him.

“Mr. Gray! Hello, I’m Asher’s fiancée, Lily. Since you and Asher are buddies, that makes us all friends!”

“Hello, Mr. Gray! I’m Asher’s good friend Summer and also your admirer- I didn’t expect to meet you here today. Words can’t describe how happy I am!” Both Lily and Summer sprinted over on high heels to greet Lucas fawningly.

They refused to mention that they had just mocked Lucas and humiliated him in various ways and instead pretended that nothing had happened as they started introducing themselves to Lucas.

Lucas sneered and said sarcastically, “I’m just a poor loser, as you two have mentioned earlier. I’m probably not qualified to talk to

you.”

Even though Lily and Summer were thick-skinned, they were a little embarrassed at this moment. But they would never let go of the opportunity to get acquainted with the overlord of two states!

“It... it was all a misunderstanding. We didn’t mean that at all, hehehe. Asher, quickly help us explain to Mr. Gray! Hurry!” Lily smiled awkwardly and secretly poked Asher with her arm, urging him to speak up for her.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 797 – The Truth Between Buddies

Chapter 797 The Truth Between Buddies

Asher pushed Lily away and shouted, “Enough! Lily, I’ve put up with you for a long time! If you hadn’t been deliberately delaying paying for my sister’s medical treatment and threatening me with her life, I wouldn’t date a woman like you. I even have to put up with your scoldings and beatings every day, just like a dog being at your beck and call!

“When you didn’t know my buddy’s identity, you mocked him. Now that you’ve found out he’s a big shot, you’re sucking up to him and asking me to help you explain?”

“Hah, I’ve never been your fiancé, never was and never will be! Get out of my sight right now. I don’t want to see you again, you vicious woman!”

Asher’s eyes were red and brimming with tears. He was sad and furious, and he wanted to vent all the anger he had accumulated after being humiliated for so long.

Lily was enraged. Asher had always been like a dog in front of her, and it was the first he had yelled at her in public.

“Asher, you...”

She was about to lash out at him when she suddenly heard Lucas say coldly, “He told you to get lost. Didn’t you hear him?”

His voice was icy cold, and so was the gaze. He immediately made Lily and Summer so frightened that they were about to wet their pants.

The two of them didn’t dare to say a word and immediately fled in a flurry without looking back.

After they, Lucas turned to look at Asher. “Did you just say that Anna is sick?”

When Lucas and Asher became close friends back in high school, Asher had often invited Lucas to his place for dinner. So he had quite a deep impression of Asher's younger sister, Anna, who was an adorable young girl.

Asher smiled bitterly and told Lucas everything

He had been waiting for Lucas at the entrance of the expo center because he wanted to ask him for help. Anna had stomach cancer and urgently needed a lot of money for treatment. But Asher's family wasn't rich, and they had lost a huge amount of money due to a business failure previously, so they couldn't afford to pay for Anna's treatment.

At this moment, Asher got to know the wealthy Lily, who took a liking to the tall and handsome Asher. Thus, she offered to pay for Anna's treatment. But she wanted Asher to obey her, do her bidding, and make her happy like he was her dog

Asher was naturally reluctant to agree to these humiliating conditions. But whenever he saw his sister's increasingly gaunt face and deteriorating health as she stepped closer to death day by day, he gritted his teeth and agreed to Lily's request.

But it had already been a couple of months, and Anna's condition was worsening. Except for the money she had given Asher at the beginning, Lily had never paid for the treatment. Instead, she had found all sorts of excuses to put it off and forced him to agree to her unreasonable demands. She had no intention of lending money to Asher for Anna's treatment at all.

Asher had long been unable to tolerate Lily. But because of Anna, he couldn't fall out with Lily.

But Lucas's appearance finally allowed Asher to see a glimmer of hope.

“Lucas, I don’t have any other option now. I can only beg you. Could you lend me fifty thousand? As long as Anna can undergo surgery and get treated, I’m willing to do whatever you want me to do in the future!” Asher had tears in his eyes as he gritted his teeth and knelt in front of Lucas.

He was willing to do anything for his sister.

“Asher, what are you doing? Get up quickly!” Lucas hurriedly pulled Asher up.

He said sincerely, “You’re my buddy, and your sister is my sister too. Now that she’s sick, I’ll definitely help you if I can! Don’t be so formal with me!”

Looking touched, Asher held Lucas’s hand and thanked him profusely with tears in his eyes. “Lucas, thank you! Thank you so much!”

Full of emotions, Lucas patted his hand.

Now that Asher was aware of his current identity, he could no longer be as casual with his words and actions as before. Instead, he was much more restrained.

But it was an inevitable matter that Lucas couldn’t change.

Afterward, Lucas accompanied Asher to the hospital and looked at Anna, who was now skin and bones. Seeing her like this, Lucas felt upset.

He helped Asher transfer Anna to the best hospital in San Francisco and also called the best oncologist to give Anna the best medical treatment.

Lucas covered all the medical expenses.

Tens of thousands of dollars was a massive amount of money for Lucas in the past. But for the current Lucas, it was peanuts. After Asher thanked him, Lucas settled everything and then returned to his office in the Stardust Corporation.

After today's competition, Lucas officially became the overlord of California and Oregon. Since his relationship with Stardust Corporation was already known to many people, the business and scale of Stardust Corporation were about to progress greatly. Thus, there were some things Lucas had to arrange in advance. He also instructed Charlotte, the general manager, to get ready.

At around 5 p.m., Lucas put down his work and left the office.

When Lucas went downstairs and walked out of the office building, he saw a familiar Mercedes-Benz car parked at the entrance.

This car was familiar to Lucas because it belonged to Cheyenne's biological mother, Florence.

Seeing Lucas appear, Florence immediately opened the car door and walked over to Lucas with a complicated expression.

"Lucas, so you're the Master of California. You've been hiding your identity from me so well!" Florence said accusingly.

Lucas smiled coldly. "I hid it from you? You've never asked about my identity right from the start, and you simply assumed that I'm a good-for-nothing sponging off of your daughter. "What right do you have to accuse me of hiding it from you?"

Florence was dumbfounded. She had indeed assumed that Lucas was a good-for-nothing, and she had even racked her brains and tried all means to get him to leave her daughter.

From the time she first met Lucas, she had never looked him in the eye.

Lucas really wasn't to blame. "Ah!" Florence let out a long sigh. "Okay, even though I'm to blame for what happened previously, the reason I did it was to make my daughter happy."

Lucas didn't care about what she had done, and he didn't believe that Florence came to him just to talk nonsense.

Based on his previous encounters with Florence, he knew that she was hungry for power, and she was now speaking to him only because she knew his true identity and status.

"Just say what you have to say. I still have something to do. I don't want to listen to your nonsense here," Lucas said bluntly.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 798 – Taking For Granted

Chapter 798 Taking For Granted

A trace of anger flashed in Florence's eyes, but she quickly suppressed it.

In her eyes, even though Lucas was now a bigwig and the overlord of Oregon and California, he had married Cheyenne. Thus, he was also her son-in-law and should respect her, his mother-in-law.

But Lucas was still speaking to her in this tone, making Florence extremely displeased.

“Okay, I won't waste my breath on babbling nonsense with you. You should know that I came to California because of a mission given by the Howards, right?”

Lucas raised his eyebrows without answering. Of course he knew that Florence suddenly appeared in California to achieve a certain goal. Because she had gone around asking about the Master of California, he could guess what the Howards' plans were.

Furthermore, he was now not only the Master of California but the overlord of both California and Oregon. He was likely even more valuable to the Howards.

Lucas wanted to hear what the Howards were planning to do with him.

Looking at Lucas's expression, Florence said, “In fact, I was tasked by my family to have a girl from the family marry the Master of California.

“But it turns out that you married my daughter long ago, which means you're my son-in-law. Hence, many things have become much simpler.

“Since you are now a member of the Howard family, you must follow some of our orders!

“I will report the matter here to the Howards, and in a few days, we’ll send someone to Orange County. When the time comes, cooperate fully regardless of what they say.”

Florence’s tone was unquestionable and commanding, as if it was a matter of course for her to make decisions and arrangements for Lucas’s life.

Lucas found it really ridiculous.

For some reason, Florence could self-righteously tell others what to do, and her confidence that she could make arrangements for other people’s lives at will was rather absurd.

From the first time they met, she had already been trying to make presumptuous decisions for Cheyenne’s life before even reuniting with Cheyenne. For example, she had wanted to force Lucas to divorce Cheyenne and then arrange for Cheyenne to marry a man she thought was suitable for her.

If not for the fact that Lucas happened to be the Master of California, who knew what methods Florence would have used against him.

After she learned that he was her son-in-law, she began ordering Lucas around as if it was a given.

Lucas was beyond disgusted by her confidence and taken-for-granted attitude.

“To be honest, I really quite admire your shamelessness,” Lucas suddenly said, his lips slightly curled.

“Wh-what do you mean by that?” Florence immediately frowned, displeasure on her face.

“I really admire you. You’ve never raised Cheyenne or did you part as her mother, yet you’re acting like her mother and arranging her life.

“Before, you wanted to force me to divorce Cheyenne so that she could marry the Master of California, whom you thought would be useful to you, right? At the time, you didn’t even know who the Master of California was, what he looked like, and what his personality was.

“However, even though you didn’t know anything about him, you still claimed that he was the best choice for your daughter’s husband. It’s plain ridiculous. Do you have the slightest respect for your daughter’s wishes? What you call the best and happiness are nothing more than the power and benefits you see!

“Do you know how disgusting the way you’re trying to arrange Cheyenne’s life as you please is?! You don’t deserve to be her mother at all!

“Yes, it’s true that I’m Cheyenne’s husband, but it has nothing to do with you. Who are you to order me around and arrange my life?

“You have no right to meddle with my and Cheyenne’s affairs!”

Lucas’s resolute words were like sharp knives piercing the self-righteous Florence, causing her expression to change immediately.

At this moment, she finally realized that Lucas wasn’t a junior whom she could easily make arrangements for.

He was now the one and only overlord of two states. He even dared to kill an expert from the Peerless Martial Association’s headquarters. How could he possibly obey her orders so easily?

The person in front of her was not an obedient cat but a lion that could easily rip apart any prey. Only then did Florence finally figure out something. She thought that she could control Lucas through Cheyenne, but she only discovered now that she meant nothing to Lucas.

But Florence wouldn't give up just like that. After all, Cheyenne was indeed her daughter, which was a sharp weapon she was still holding.

“Lucas, no matter what, I'm Cheyenne's biological mother. I carried her for ten months in my womb before giving birth to her. You can't deny that, right?”

“I admit that, at first, I really detested you and even persuaded you to divorce Cheyenne because I wanted her to marry the Master of California. That's because I wanted my daughter to marry a wealthy and powerful man so that she wouldn't have to suffer for the rest of her life! Am I wrong to think like this?”

“What mother in the world doesn't want her daughter to have a good life? Is it wrong for me to want her to marry a powerful man with a high status?”

“Besides, if you had told me earlier that you were the Master of California, would I have forced you to get a divorce? I would have happily accepted you and given you my blessings.

“Moreover, now that you've married my daughter, you're already my son-in-law, so isn't it only right for you to help your elder out? Do you call that an order?” Florence argued unreasonably.

Lucas sneered in response.

A woman like Florence would never realize her mistake. After arranging the lives of others with a high and mighty attitude, she still argued that it was for their own good. It was so ironic that she was Cheyenne's biological mother.

“Enough. I’ve had enough of your nonsense. If it wasn’t because you gave birth to Cheyenne, I wouldn’t have had the patience to listen to your revolting words.

“Don’t show up in front of me and say anything like this to me again. Otherwise, I won’t be polite to you anymore!” Lucas said coldly.

“What did you say?!” Florence’s eyes widened in disbelief. “You… you actually told me not to appear in front of you again, or else you won’t be polite? I’m your mother-in-law and Cheyenne’s biological mother. How dare you speak to me like that?”

Lucas looked at her coldly. “If you weren’t Cheyenne’s biological mother, do you think you could still be standing in front of me in one piece?”

“Now, both California and Oregon are under my control. Do you believe that I can make you disappear from here forever with just one word, and the Howards won’t be able to find any clues?”

A menacing killing intent appeared in his eyes, proving that he wasn’t just threatening her.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 799 – Must I Tell You?

Chapter 799 Must I Tell You?

Of course, Lucas didn't want to really kill Florence. After all, she was indeed Cheyenne's mother no matter what. Even though Cheyenne wasn't aware of it yet, Lucas wouldn't do such a thing.

But teaching Florence a lesson and getting her kicked out of the Howards to turn her from an heiress high up in the air to a nobody was just Lucas's threat.

In Lucas's opinion, people like Florence simply lacked experience with hardship. Everything went well for her, and her family was rich and powerful, so she ended up with this temperament today.

If Florence wanted to reunite with Cheyenne and get along well with her, Lucas naturally wouldn't oppose. But if Florence's agenda for approaching Cheyenne was only to make use of her to achieve her ambitions, Lucas definitely wouldn't let her off.

"How... How dare you threaten me? Do you know that the Howards definitely won't let you off if you dare to lay a finger on me?!" Florence shouted in anger and shock.

Andy, Florence's bodyguard in sunglasses, immediately stood beside Florence, looking as if he was facing an enemy. He clenched his fists, but his face was pale and covered in sweat.

Andy knew full well that he was no match for Lucas. If Lucas really wanted to keep them both in California, he wouldn't even have the ability to struggle and resist!

Lucas sneered at the two of them. "As you've said, the Howards are in DC, but we're in California now, so I call the shots! "If you're still in California before the sun rises tomorrow morning, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Then Lucas took out his phone and made a call. “Listen up. If Florence Howard is still in California before seven o’clock tomorrow morning, make her disappear from California forever!”

After ending the call, he glanced at Florence, who had anger, shock, and horror written all over her face, and said calmly, “That’s all I have to say. If you want to know whether I dare to do it or not, you can try.” With that, Lucas stopped paying attention to Florence and left straight away. “He... That bastard! How dare he threaten me! I... This is going to be the death of me! How infuriating!”

Florence didn’t return to her senses until after she saw Lucas walking away. She was so furious that she was trembling. She even broke two of her nails, which she had just gotten done at a manicure session.

She was simply exasperated. How dare Lucas Gray speak to me like that? He blatantly threatened me!

Outrageous!

“Madam, I think we should leave now!” Andy suddenly persuaded.

“No, I’m not leaving! If I leave like this, doesn’t it mean that I’m afraid of him? I’m not leaving! I’m a Howard, and he’s my son-in-law. I want to see what he can do to me!” Florence refused angrily.

“...” Andy looked at Florence speechlessly. But after thinking about it, he merely said, “Madam, why do you think he doesn’t dare to make a move? Previously, Lucas Gray harmed Vince Smith, making him return to DC in shame. And he also killed Julian York of the Peerless Martial Association’s headquarters. He’s not scared of the Howards at all! “As for your status as his mother-in-law... Given his actions just now, do you think he really cares about that? To put it bluntly, you haven’t reunited with Miss Cheyenne Carter yet, so even if Lucas Gray does anything to you, she won’t know. He doesn’t have to worry about it at all!”

Hearing this, Florence immediately froze in place, as if she had been drenched by cold water.

Indeed, based on Lucas's words and actions, he didn't care about the Howards' power, nor did he care about her being his mother-in-law. In that case, why wouldn't he dare to harm her?

If he wanted to kill her, there was no way she could resist.

Besides, just as Lucas said, even if she died in California, her family wouldn't be able to get any evidence, and she would die for nothing!

The scene of Lucas killing Julian easily back in the ring of the San Francisco International Expo Center suddenly surfaced in Florence's mind, making her so scared that she shivered.

Lucas was indeed a terrifying young man...

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to take control of Oregon and California and hold so much power at such a young age. "But if I leave California like this, my mission will be a complete failure! Those people in the family will definitely mock me, and I'll never get what I want!" Florence was really indignant, and she didn't want to leave just like this.

"Madam, if you leave right now, you won't be able to complete your mission, but there's still a long road ahead. You might be able to come up with a better plan in the future. But if you refuse to leave, you might really die, and there won't be another chance for you again!" Andy persuaded earnestly.

In fact, he was extremely speechless now.

Andy had suggested more than once that Lucas was very likely the Master of California and even persuaded Florence to check up on him more. But she stubbornly refused every single time.

If she hadn't put on that high and mighty look when she first met Lucas and made him divorce Cheyenne, or if she had taken his suggestion to heart and sent someone to investigate Lucas, their relationship probably wouldn't have become so strained, and things wouldn't have come to this.

But there is no point in saying these things now.

"No, I still have one more thing to do before I leave!" Florence suddenly said as she bit her lower lip with a firm gaze in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Lucas had already driven to the Brilliance Corporation to pick Cheyenne up from work.

He hadn't been able to decide if he should tell Cheyenne about Florence.

Cheyenne's life had been hard, and she was an emotional person, so she had chosen to put up with Karen despite being bullied by her repeatedly in the past. She had even let her off again and again only because Karen was her mother.

But even though Cheyenne was already a good daughter, Karen nevertheless viciously hurt her by revealing to her that she was not Cheyenne's biological mother.

Now that Cheyenne had just come out of the shock that Karen had given her, how could Cheyenne possibly accept the fact that her mother was such a terrible person? If Karen had ill-treated Cheyenne because she wasn't her mother, Cheyenne might not feel as pained.

But if her mother schemed against her, she would definitely be miserable.

Moreover, the last thing Lucas wanted to see was his beloved woman in misery.

Thus, Lucas had been hesitating about telling Cheyenne the truth.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 800 – Facing Her Biological Mother

Chapter 800 Facing Her Biological Mother

“Hey, Honey!” While Lucas’s car was parked below the Brilliance Corporation office building and he was still hesitating, the door of the passenger seat suddenly opened, and Cheyenne got into the car.

But she looked a little bit fatigued.

“Was it busy at the office today?” Lucas asked with concern.

“Yeah, I don’t know why, but there are suddenly a lot more clients today. And they’re all renowned companies and families who want to cooperate with us, so there are a lot of things to do.” Cheyenne was exhausted, but there was a trace of joy in her eyes.

The fact that there were so many new and important clients meant that the Brilliance Corporation would get even better in time to come. As the general manager of the company, Cheyenne was naturally elated.

Lucas was very clear about the reason. At the competition last night, he had defeated Julian, a top powerhouse from the Peerless Martial Association, and became the overlord of California and Oregon, commanding more than a hundred of the top families of both states.

After learning that Lucas owned the Stardust Corporation, the Brilliance Corporation, and other businesses, these top families would naturally hand out olive branches in a bid to please Lucas.

The terms in the cooperation offers made by these companies had to be favorable to the Stardust Group and Brilliance Corporation.

Lucas naturally wouldn’t refuse the goodwill of these families.

“If things are too overwhelming, you can hire a few more assistants and secretaries to help you share the burden. I’m afraid that the company will become even busier in the future, and I’m worried that you will be exhausted,” Lucas said in a soft voice with a touch of heartache in his eyes.

Cheyenne smiled and hugged Lucas’s arm. “Actually, it’s not too bad now. The Brilliance Corporation was founded by me, and now that it’s developing so well, and so many new clients are taking the initiative to contact us, I’m really happy! So even if I’m a little bit tired for the time being, I’m glad to be so!”

Lucas could only smile bitterly.

But he understood how Cheyenne felt.

If Cheyenne wanted, he could use his power at any time to make the Brilliance Corporation the largest enterprise in California.

But it was Cheyenne’s heart and soul, and what she hoped to see most was her company growing well day by day rather than it suddenly transforming into a top company. “Oh, by the way, that woman we met called me again,” Cheyenne suddenly said. “Florence Howard?” Lucas immediately asked.

Cheyenne nodded and said with uncertain anticipation, “She said... she has some things to tell me in person. She claimed that it’s... about my biological mother.

“I don’t know if what she said is true or not, but... but I...”

Cheyenne clenched her fingers, clearly extremely unsettled.

She had actually long been prepared to never find her biological parents in her life. After all, she had been abandoned as an infant and left to fend for herself by a trash can outside the hospital.

If Karen hadn't lost her daughter then and brought Cheyenne home because she wasn't in the right state of mind, she wouldn't know if she would be living in this world now.

After hearing Karen yelling at her hysterically and telling her that her biological parents hated her, Cheyenne had long been prepared to never know who her parents were. But Florence Howard, the chairman of the Flor Group, suddenly told her that she had news about her mother. Cheyenne naturally couldn't calm down.

Lucas furrowed his eyebrows tightly, and his face darkened.

He had already warned Florence to stop appearing in front of him and Cheyenne, but he didn't expect her to dare to take the initiative to contact Cheyenne.

It looked like she wanted to reunite with Cheyenne.

“What's wrong with you? Why don't you seem happy to hear about my biological mother?” Cheyenne asked with bewilderment after noticing the change in Lucas's expression.

Lucas had once offered to help Cheyenne search for her biological parents. But now that there was finally a clue about her biological mother, he didn't seem happy.

Lucas sighed. “Cheyenne, do you really want to find your biological parents? If they... I mean, if they are not good to you...”

Cheyenne was stunned for a moment before smiling bitterly. “I... I don't know. But I think that there shouldn't be any parents who don't love their children. So I want to ask them face to face why they abandoned me.

“If they did it because they had no choice, I will probably forgive them. “But if... they abandoned me because they didn’t like me or for some other reason, then I’d like them to give me an explanation. I will then give up completely.” Cheyenne bit her lip and spoke with difficulty before suddenly turning around to look at Lucas. “Honey, you’ll support me, right?” Lucas looked at the expectant look in Cheyenne’s eyes and looked down, his eyelashes trembling. “In that case... if they’re as mercenary and money-grubbing as Karen, and they want to reunite with you for the sake of using you, what will you do?”

Cheyenne immediately fell silent as she imagined the scene.

The damage Karen had done to her was too much.

During this period of time, Cheyenne had been trying to avoid thinking about Karen, but Lucas’s words raked up the unhappy past.

Lucas couldn’t bear it either, but he had to mention Karen at this moment.

In a way, Florence and Karen were the same type of people. In fact, Florence was even more brutal.

Lucas had no right to decide for Cheyenne whether she should reunite with Florence or not. But he hoped that he could at least give Cheyenne a reminder so that she wouldn’t have any peachy fantasies about her mother. Once the truth eventually surfaced, she would at least be prepared and not end up suffering a huge blow.

After thinking for a long time, Cheyenne finally raised her head and said firmly, “Even so, I still want to meet them. I want to ask them why they abandoned me.”

After pausing for a moment, she suddenly asked Lucas, “Honey, do you already know something?”

Given her understanding of him, he wouldn't just say those words for no reason. She reckoned that he must already know something

Lucas sighed.

At this point, there was no need for him to hide it from her anymore.

“Actually, the woman who called you is your biological mother.”