

Chapter 801 Why Did You Abandon Me?

Cheyenne blinked and didn't react for two seconds. "What... what did you just say?"

Lucas didn't say anything and merely looked at Cheyenne with heartache and sympathy.

After being stunned for several seconds, Cheyenne finally understood what Lucas meant. She was so shocked that her jaw dropped, and she looked as if she had been struck by lightning, causing her mind to go blank for a long time.

This news was too shocking!

Cheyenne naturally knew who the woman who called her was.

But she didn't expect her to be her biological mother!

The expression on Cheyenne's face was bizarre, and she seemed to be caught between tears and laughter.

"It turns out... she's my biological mother!"

"No wonder she looks at me so strangely... "No wonder she wanted to invest so much money in the Brilliance Corporation..."

Cheyenne lowered her head and muttered to herself with an extremely complicated expression.

But Cheyenne didn't get extremely emotional because of this and instead tried her best to remain composed and restrained, making Lucas admire her strength even more and feel more sympathy for her.

He didn't say anything more but silently started his car and drove toward Amelia's kindergarten.

He knew that Cheyenne must be in a complicated mood now, so he was willing to give her enough time to think through this matter properly. But regardless of what choice she made in the end, he would face it together with her.

If Florence could put aside her schemes and genuinely treat Cheyenne as her daughter, Lucas would be willing to cut her some slack on Cheyenne's behalf and even give the Howards some help.

But if Florence only treated Cheyenne as a pawn and tried to make use of her with kinship as an excuse, Lucas would never let her off!

On the way to pick up Amelia and on the way home, Cheyenne kept frowning while pondering over this matter.

But when they were about to arrive home, Cheyenne finally made up her mind and said, "Honey, I've decided. I want to see her!"

Lucas didn't say anything and nodded calmly. "Okay, I'll go with you."

Since Cheyenne had made up her mind to meet Florence, he had no reason to oppose.

It was Cheyenne's right to make this decision, and even though he was her husband, he wouldn't meddle with the reason that he was doing it for her own good.

This was the greatest difference between him and Florence.

“Honey, you’re so kind!” Cheyenne grabbed Lucas’s left hand gently. With William and Charlotte at home, as well as Jordan and Stanley, whom Lucas had sent to be their guards, Amelia would definitely be well protected. Thus, Lucas sent Amelia back home and then drove Cheyenne away.

Florence and Cheyenne had arranged to meet at the Lion Restaurant in Orange County.

Half an hour later, Lucas and Cheyenne arrived outside the Lion Restaurant and entered the private room that Florence had booked.

Florence and her bodyguard Andy had been waiting in the private room for a long time, fidgety and anxious that Cheyenne wouldn’t show up or Lucas wouldn’t let her come.

Upon seeing the door of the private room opening, followed by Cheyenne’s beautiful face, Florence finally heaved a sigh of relief. “Miss Carter, you’re finally here.”

At this moment, Florence still didn’t know that Lucas had already revealed her identity to Cheyenne.

Florence planned to first get close to Cheyenne at the dinner table, then mention that she was her biological mother and explain to her that she had abandoned her back then because she had had no choice. She would finally tell her how sad she was at the time.

She expected that they would have a touching reunion scene with the two of them hugging each other, and Cheyenne would naturally stand on her side because of how touched she

was.

The moment she saw Lucas enter after Cheyenne, her face stiffened for a moment before greeting him warmly. “Mr. Gray, you’re here too. Quickly have a seat!” It was as if she had already forgotten about the conflict she had with Lucas at the entrance of the Stardust Corporation building.

In Florence’s opinion, she and Cheyenne were blood-related, and there was nothing Lucas could do to sow discord. His obstructions would only push Cheyenne toward her.

Lucas knew full well what Florence was thinking, but he didn’t expose her and instead raised his brows and stood beside Cheyenne.

But Cheyenne didn’t take a seat and instead stared at Florence. “Since you’re my biological mother, why did you abandon me back then?”

Her question immediately made Florence, who was smiling pretentiously, freeze right on the spot.

She never thought that Cheyenne had already found out that she was her biological mother, disrupting her plans.

“You... you already know!” Florence smiled unnaturally and raised her hand to brush the hair at the corner of her forehead.

Looking at Cheyenne standing in front of her and questioning her, Florence suddenly burst into tears and felt miserable.

No matter what, the woman standing in front of her was indeed her daughter, to whom she had carried in her womb for nine months and given birth.

Seeing the tears in Florence's eyes, Cheyenne couldn't help breaking down into tears too.

Ever since she learned from Karen that she had been abandoned by the roadside as a child, she had been feeling a sharp thorn in her chest.

Although Cheyenne didn't show anything in front of William, Charlotte, and Lucas, who showed her great concern, she couldn't help herself and start wondering who her biological parents were and why they had abandoned her.

Cheyenne had imagined countless reasons why. Perhaps her parents had left her by the roadside because they were too poor to raise her, or maybe they had gotten into an accident and had to give her up.

But she now knew that her biological mother was Florence Howard, a member of the Howard family, one of the eight top families of DC. It meant that she held great power and wealth.

Besides, even if she had accidentally lost Cheyenne, given the abilities of the Howards, she could have easily found her.

But in the past two decades or so, Florence had never once appeared in her life. Even when she showed up in front of her, she had never acknowledged her either.

Why?

Cheyenne just wanted to ask her why she had abandoned her in the first place and why she didn't want her.

Cheyenne's questioning left Florence speechless.

After a long time, she finally said, “It has been years since it happened. All you need to know now is that you are the daughter of Florence Howard, and you’re the future successor of my company, the Flor Group. You only need to know that I love you very much. That’s all!”

She didn’t answer Cheyenne’s question.

A trace of disappointment appeared in Cheyenne’s eyes. She didn’t care about being the successor of Flor Group or whatever. All she wanted to know was why Florence had abandoned her back then.

“Answer me. What happened back then? Why did you abandon me?” Cheyenne questioned once more, tears staining her face.

Florence turned her face away and gritted her teeth without answering.

“For the sake of power and status!”

At this moment, the door of the private room was suddenly pushed open from outside, and a gorgeous young woman entered.

Chapter 802 Inexplicable Reason

“P... Pamela?!” When Florence saw Pamela, her expression changed drastically in shock.

Lucas turned his head to look at the young woman who suddenly entered. She was wearing a cream-colored trench coat, with her waist-length hair draped behind her, exuding a unique feminine charm. Her facial features were so exquisite that they seemed hard carved. She had defined brows, a perky nose, sweet cherry lips, and porcelain skin. She was a ravishing beauty. A trace of surprise appeared in Lucas’s eyes. The young beauty in front of him was on par with Cheyenne in terms of features and figure. She even seemed to exude a dazzling noble temperament and aura.

For some reason, Lucas felt that he had met her somewhere before.

“Pamela, what nonsense are you babbling here? I have important things to talk about with the two guests here. You should leave!” Florence snapped with displeasure, her face sullen after hearing what Pamela said.

But Pamela didn’t pay attention to her at all and instead looked at the gorgeous Cheyenne with an inexplicable look in her eyes.

“Let me introduce myself first. I am Pamela Howard and technically your cousin.” Pamela walked up to Cheyenne with a smile and took the initiative to extend her hand for a friendly handshake.

Cheyenne looked at Pamela warily and didn't reach out to shake hands with the equally gorgeous beauty.

Even though Pamela said that she was her cousin, Cheyenne didn't have the slightest sense of closeness to her just because of this. On the contrary, Cheyenne felt uncomfortable about the way Pamela had looked at her just now. There was a strong aggression hidden deep in her friendly gaze and smile, making Cheyenne subconsciously keep her guard up.

"For power and status? What do you mean?" Cheyenne asked with a frown.

Pamela didn't care about Cheyenne's reluctance to shake hands with her and instead withdrew her hand gracefully with a magnanimous smile.

Looking at Florence, she said with a smile, "Aunt Pamela, you never told me that Mrs. Gray is your biological daughter!

"Since you two have reunited with each other, you should tell Cheyenne what happened back then, shouldn't you?"

Florence narrowed her eyes, anger written all over her face. "This has nothing to do with you! Pamela, get lost immediately! Do you hear

me?"

But Pamela obviously wasn't afraid of incurring Florence's wrath.

The smile on her face remained unchanged as she said, "Aunt Florence, how can this be none of my business? You can't forget what your mission for coming to California is. No matter what, I'm the one chosen by the family, aren't

I?"

Neither Lucas nor Cheyenne understood what Pamela's statement about being the chosen one meant.

But Florence was well aware of what she meant.

Previously, the Howards had arranged for Florence to bring Pamela to California to look for the famous Master of California and then try to get closer to him so that Pamela could marry him.

Although Cheyenne was Florence's daughter and also carried the blood of the Howards, she wasn't from the family's direct lineage, unlike Pamela.

But due to Florence's selfishness, she wanted to let her daughter marry the Master of California. Moreover, Pamela claimed to be in love with someone else and wasn't willing to marry the Master of California. Thus, Florence had been neglecting the issue.

Now that Pamela mentioned it, it suddenly dawned on Florence that Pamela was going to get involved.

"Didn't you tell me before that you wouldn't agree to complete this mission even if you died?" Florence questioned coldly with a gloomy expression.

She had come up with an excellent plan at first. Pamela wanted to choose her own marriage, so she was glad to go along with it. Previously, she had put on the act precisely to make Pamela reveal her unwillingness to marry the Master of California as part of a marriage alliance.

In this way, Florence could facilitate the marriage of her daughter, Cheyenne, and the Master of California. Like this, she would not only be able to complete the mission the Howards gave her, but she would be able to use the power of the Master of California to stabilize her position in the family.

Florence had already calculated and made plans for everything, but she didn't expect Pamela to interfere at the critical moment of her plan.

Flames were about to emerge from Florence's eyes as she glowered at Pamela.

Pamela smiled faintly. "That was before the competition began. Now, I've already changed my mind!"

"You!" Florence flew into a rage and was about to teach Pamela a lesson as an elder. "Enough!" Cheyenne interrupted in annoyance. "I don't care what kind of mission or plan you have or how your relationship is. Please take your argument about this outside. I'm asking a question now!"

After both of them fell silent, Cheyenne looked at Florence and asked again, "I already said it. I just want to know why you abandoned me in the first place."

A trace of agony appeared on Florence's face, and she didn't answer Cheyenne's question as she changed the subject. "Cheyenne, let bygones be bygones, okay? I don't want to talk about what happened back then. You just need to know that you are indeed my daughter and that I love you very much now. I will surely treat you well in the future to make up for my past regrets over the years, okay?" "Aunt Florence, this is your fault. You haven't seen your daughter for years, yet you refuse to tell her the truth. If I were your daughter, I wouldn't believe your empty promises!" Pamela smiled and followed up with a question. "Is it possible that you can't bring yourself to tell her what happened back then?"

"Shut up! You're in no place to talk here!" Florence was livid. "If you continue acting like this, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Hearing this, Pamela didn't become annoyed and instead stuck her tongue out like a young girl pretending to be cute.

“She’s right. At this point, you still refuse to tell me the truth. I’ll ask you one last time. Why did you abandon me back then?” Cheyenne’s eyes were red and swollen, and there were still teardrops on her eyes as she looked at Florence with misery and disappointment.

She wondered if things were really as Pamela said, that Florence couldn’t give her a valid reason because the truth was unbearable.

Facing Cheyenne’s bright eyes, Florence suddenly turned her face away and chose to continue hiding it from her. “Cheyenne, let’s not rake up the past and just live well together from now on, okay?”

“Fine! Since you won’t tell me, we don’t have to acknowledge each other! Honey, let’s go!” Tears were streaming down Cheyenne’s face as she took Lucas’s hand, turned around, and walked out of the private room.

“No, Cheyenne! Wait, don’t go!” Florence immediately panicked and hurriedly ran forward to grab Cheyenne’s wrist.

Chapter 803 Incredibly Disappointed

Florence was extremely anxious as she held Cheyenne's hand tightly. "Cheyenne, I'm really your mother! Can you bear to disown me?"

"I've been thinking about you all these years and wondering if you've been living well, eating well, and dressing well. You're my flesh and blood. How can I not care about you and love you?"

"I've always thought that maybe one day, we will be able to reunite, and I'll be able to make up for what I haven't done for you in the last two decades!"

"Don't you like running a company? You should inherit mine! I was the one who founded the Flor Group, and it has nothing to do with the Howards. As long as you reunite with me, the entire Flor Group will belong to

you!

"I've also amassed some businesses, properties, land, stores, and savings over the years. In the future, they will all belong to you!"

"Cheyenne, I'll make up for the lack of maternal love! I came to California to take you back to the Howards so that you can live like a princess! Orange County isn't the place for you!"

Florence spoke anxiously. However, she only said she wanted to make it up to Cheyenne and even made a bunch of promises. But she never explained why she abandoned Cheyenne when she was still just a baby and why she never came to see

her all these years. Moreover, she even said that she would hand the Flor Group over to Cheyenne in the future and even take Cheyenne away from Orange County to live with the Howards in DC. Her tone was self-righteous, seemingly not intending to ask Cheyenne for her opinion at all.

Cheyenne looked at Florence with her eyes full of disappointment.

A mother who kept mentioning inheritance and interests at every turn wasn't the mother she had imagined.

She merely wanted to hear the truth from Florence and for Florence to be sincere and genuine toward her, yet Florence was constantly being evasive.

"Forget it. We don't have to acknowledge each other, and we shouldn't meet again in the future!"

After Cheyenne finished speaking, she shook off Florence's hand and hurried toward the door of the private room. "Stop!" Florence shouted furiously, completely angered by Cheyenne's disobedience.

"Are you trying to play a trick on me?"

"No matter what, I'm your biological mother, and you're my child. That's a fact you can never change!"

"It's true that I abandoned you, but it's been more than two decades. Why must you insist on making me tell you the reason?"

"I'm your biological mother. I have the right to make arrangements for you! Come home with me to the Howards tomorrow. You're not allowed to throw a tantrum. Do you hear me?"

Perhaps because the kinship card she played and the interest she offered didn't have the effects she expected, she stopped pretending to be a miserable mother and simply ordered Cheyenne aggressively.

In Florence's opinion, children were the property of their parents, and the daughter she had given birth to should naturally obey her arrangements!

This was something Florence had learned from her father, the helmsman of the Howards.

Lucas glanced at Florence coldly without saying anything

It wasn't that he didn't want to defend Cheyenne, but there were some decisions that she had to make herself.

Just like when Cheyenne was still part of the Carter family and was bullied by Dominic and Bryce Carter back then, Lucas was heartbroken. But he could only let her see with her very own eyes just how despicable and shameless the Carters were and how they treated her like a tool. Only then would she realize the cruel truth, free herself from the shackles of kinship, and regain freedom and life.

It was the same for Florence.

She was indeed Cheyenne's biological mother, but she didn't have the intention to be a good mother. All she wanted was to control Cheyenne and make use of her.

Only Cheyenne could realize this herself.

Cheyenne turned around in disbelief and looked at Florence, who still seemed self-righteous. Her eyes were full of disappointment.

“You gave birth to me, but other than that, have you ever taken care of me or shown me any maternal love for even a single day?

“Apart from you being blood-related to me, what’s the difference between you and a stranger?

“Do you know how I felt when I found out that I wasn’t the daughter of my adoptive mother but a baby abandoned by my biological parents?

“I thought to myself countless times that maybe it was because I was unlikeable, so my parents threw me away like I was garbage right after I was born! Do you know how sad and heartbroken I am?

“Do you know how excited and expectant I was after hearing from you that my biological mother was still alive?

“But what about you? You don’t love me at all. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have waited so many days to reunite with me even though you’ve been in Orange County for so long. You wouldn’t have kept the truth from me when we spoke. Even though it’s our second time meeting each other, you’re still ordering me around and insisting on taking me back to the Howards. You don’t care about what I think, do

you?

“Do you think you can make arrangements for my life just because you gave birth to me? Who gave you the right? “I’m a living human being, not a toy you created and can throw away or pick up as and when you please! “You’re not qualified to be my mother at all, let alone decide my life for me! “You’re not worthy to do so!”

Cheyenne was so agitated that she shouted at the top of her lungs to vent all her pent-up grievances as tears rolled down her eyes one after another.

“Shut up! Shut up!” Florence yelled in exasperation. Many of Cheyenne’s words struck the untouchable parts of her heart, causing her to fly into a rage.

“How dare you speak to your mother like that. Don’t think I won’t teach you a lesson!”

Florence was so furious that she completely lost her poise as a noblewoman. She rushed toward Cheyenne and raised her hand to slap her.

“Stop! If you dare to touch her, I’ll chop your hand off immediately!” A cold and stern voice suddenly sounded in Florence’s ear like a sharp knife.

His voice was full of chilling murderous intent! Florence’s hand immediately froze in midair, and her face turned pale. She didn’t dare to move at all.

She had no doubt that Lucas would absolutely chop her hand off if she really slapped Cheyenne!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 804 – I’m Taking It

Chapter 804 I’m Taking It

Andy knew that things were going awry, so he hurried forward to shield Florence.

Lucas's aura was too aggressive and domineering, so much so that even Andy couldn't withstand it. He felt as if Lucas was about to rip him apart, let alone Florence.

He had no doubt that Lucas would really kill Florence if she angered him!

Moreover, Andy was a martial arts practitioner who could keenly perceive the menacing and murderous aura coming from Lucas.

Generally, only people who had spent years killing people on the battlefield would possess such an aura. He was certain that Lucas must have killed countless people before!

The thought of it made Andy's heart tremble.

Lucas looked to be less than thirty. What... what exactly had he gone through?

At the side, Pamela saw Lucas's murderous gaze, and her heart started pounding rapidly while her face flushed red.

Just over a year ago, Lucas had the same expression as he had now when he appeared in front of Pamela at that terrifying moment when gangsters were bullying her. He was like a god descending from the sky.

His sharp and murderous gaze, tall and muscular figure, and handsome face were deeply etched in Pamela's heart. She had never once forgotten him in the last year. Now, she had finally found this man.

Pamela was willing to do anything to win his heart!

Florence's body was stiff, and all she felt was the cold sweat gushing out of her back. Seeing Lucas's eyes, she felt extreme horror.

"You... No matter what, I'm your mother-in-law and your elder. Who speaks to their elders like this?" she said while trembling and bearing with the fear.

She told herself over and over again that Lucas was just her son-in-law. If she bowed down and showed fear to him, it would be difficult for her to establish her dominance as his mother-in-law in the future.

Lucas stared at her coldly. "I don't care what your identity and seniority are. I won't let off anyone who wants to act against my wife! You're no exception!"

"Mother-in-law and elder? Hah... Do you think you're worthy?"

"Also, no matter what kind of mission you're on, and regardless of what you're planning to use my wife and me for, you'd better drop your ideas immediately! Otherwise, if something happens in the future, I won't be polite to you!"

Lucas stopped looking at the expression on Florence's face and immediately held Chyenne's cold hand as he led her out of the private room.

"You... you..." Florence could only helplessly watch Lucas and Chyenne ignore her and leave the restaurant. She was so exasperated that she was about to go mad, and her face twisted into a hideous grimace.

"Outrageous! They're both bastards! How dare he threaten me?! One day, I'll make him pay!"

Florence was so furious that she grabbed a glass on the dining table and smashed it on the floor.

Andy's lips moved slightly. He wanted to persuade her, but at the thought of Florence's temper, he was afraid that she would take her anger out on him. So he wisely shut his mouth and made himself scarce.

Anyway, his duty was only to protect Florence, and he didn't want to bother about other matters.

Seeing Florence losing her composure, Pamela crossed her arms and smiled. "Aunt Florence, you don't look like a noblewoman now but a shrew. Even if you've failed the mission, you don't have to lose your composure like this."

"Pamela Howard!" Florence turned around and stared grimly at Pamela.

If Pamela hadn't suddenly come and said that Florence had abandoned Cheyenne for power and status, Cheyenne would have probably already reunited with her long ago.

Things wouldn't have ended up like this, where Cheyenne refused to acknowledge her as her mother.

It was all Pamela's fault!

"Pamela, what's wrong with you? Why did you suddenly come out to stop me and Cheyenne from reuniting?" Florence stared at Pamela with extreme displeasure, feeling a strong urge to give her beautiful niece two slaps on the face to make her wake up.

Pamela sneered. "Florence, you're not going to blame me for this, are you? I'm not going to take the blame for this!"

She didn't even bother to address Florence as her aunt now and simply called her by her name. Clearly, she intended to fall out with Florence.

“Pamela, what are you doing? I am your aunt! If you hadn’t suddenly jumped and caused trouble, my daughter would have acknowledged me long ago!” Florence said angrily.

“Besides, you’re clearly the one who said that you’re in love with someone else and refused to marry the Master of California no matter what. That’s why I tried to look for my daughter to get her to complete this mission! “But what about you? Not only did you not help me, but you kept sabotaging me and opposing me! Let me tell you. You’re entirely to blame for the failure this time! How dare you gloat in front of me? I’ll definitely tell the family the truth about what happened!”

Pamela’s face turned sullen. “Don’t try to push the blame on me! Since you want to play the blame game, I’ll make things clear with you! “From the first day you arrived in Orange County, you’ve been planning to marry your daughter to the Master of California. Yet you still pretended and deliberately provoked me. Wasn’t it just to make me admit that I don’t want to marry the Master of California, which is exactly what you wanted?

“Don’t think that I don’t know what your intentions are and what you’ve secretly done. Do I look that stupid to be at your mercy?

“I wanted to let you and Cheyenne reunite out of good intentions, but you acted up and ruined everything yourself! You made Cheyenne and the Master of California so upset that they left!

“Now, you’re still trying to blame me for the failure of the mission. How can I keep silent and take the blame?”

Pamela was exceptionally stubborn. As an heiress of the Howards, who had received elite education abroad, she wasn’t a pushover at all.

“In that case, don’t blame me for being unkind to you too! I’m telling you. I’m taking Cheyenne’s husband!” Pamela said with a look of determination, as if she was waging war.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 805 – Deep Affection

Chapter 805 Deep Affection

Florence was furious at first. But when she heard Pamela's last sentence, she was so astonished that she opened her mouth but couldn't say a word.

She didn't expect Pamela, who was clearly extremely resistant to the Master of California before, to declare that she wanted to snatch Lucas away from Cheyenne after learning they were married!

At this moment, Florence felt a trace of regret.

She knew that her niece Pamela was extremely ruthless. If she really wanted to snatch Cheyenne's husband away, she would definitely succeed!

In fact, Pamela wasn't any less beautiful than Cheyenne, and she was over three years younger. She was at her prime, where she was gorgeous and attractive to the opposite gender.

Besides, Pamela was an heiress of the Howards and grew up carefully nurtured. She had also studied abroad for several years, so she was definitely scheming and resourceful. With these conditions added together, her kindhearted daughter might really not be Pamela's match.

Moreover, Lucas was a man after all. Most men tended to be fond of the new and dislike the old, and most of them lusted over young and beautiful women. If Pamela really snatched away Lucas, the overlord of California and Oregon, Florence's plan would be completely destroyed!

When the time came, things would be terrible!

After thinking about it, Florence quickly changed her attitude and smiled at Pamela. "Oh, Pamela, what's the point of you doing this? It was my fault just now for saying something wrong in a moment of panic. I didn't mean to scold you. Please don't take it to heart!"

“Besides, you don’t have to say that on purpose just because you’re mad at me! I know you’re already in love with a handsome and competent Prince Charming who’s countless times better than Lucas Gray. And you said that you wouldn’t marry him, didn’t you? I will definitely find a way to help you achieve your life goal!

“You don’t have to worry about the family either. As long as Cheyenne and I reconcile, Lucas Gray will be my rightful son-in-law, and even the family won’t have any objections. They won’t force you to marry anyone else either!”

Florence put on the benevolent look of an elder and made many promises to Pamela. She also deliberately mentioned the man that Pamela was in love with to use him to tempt Pamela into changing her mind.

But Florence simply didn’t know that the Prince Charming whom Pamela was in love with was none other than Lucas.

Thus, her persuasion was futile.

“Aunt Florence, it’s already too late for you to say that! I must get my hands on Lucas Gray!” Determination to get Lucas appeared in Pamela’s eyes as she smiled at Florence before turning around to leave nonchalantly.

Lucas was the man she wanted, so she would never give him up. Even if she had to be a homewrecker whom everyone despised, she was bent on taking the man she adored back from another woman! Only the dumbfounded Florence remained in the private room. Why?

Pamela had clearly told her that she was in love with someone, but why would she suddenly decide to snatch Cheyenne’s husband away?

Did Pamela have a change of heart after seeing Lucas at the martial arts competition today?

This is ridiculous!

What should I do now?

Florence was completely flustered because of what Pamela said.

Meanwhile, Lucas was already driving back to his home at Pearl Lake Villa with Cheyenne.

On the way, Cheyenne didn't say a word and simply spaced out while watching the passing scenery.

Looking at Cheyenne, Lucas felt heartbroken, but he couldn't find any words to comfort her.

After all, in such situations, all words of comfort seemed pointless. "Honey, do you think I'm really not destined to have parents?" Cheyenne suddenly asked. Just as Lucas was about to speak, Cheyenne continued, "In the past, I thought that Karen Turner was my mother. Although she didn't treat me well and kept trying to exploit me, I really felt that she might dislike me because I wasn't good enough.

"So I tried my best to be more well-behaved and sensible in hopes that she would praise me and treat me better. But in the end...

"At that time, I felt really relieved after learning that she wasn't my biological mother.

"It turned out that it wasn't because I didn't do well enough that she didn't like me but because I wasn't her biological child. So no matter how well-behaved or

outstanding I was, she wouldn't like me. While I was thinking like this, I thought I might not be that bad.

“But after that, I began to wonder again and again just why my biological parents abandoned me and left me by the side of the road. I thought about plenty of possibilities.

“So today, when I received that phone call from... her, I was really happy because I thought that I had finally found my biological mother. I had even already imagined reuniting with her.

“But she... couldn't even tell me the reason she abandoned me. I don't want to blame her or denounce her. I just wanted to know why she abandoned me back then. Even if she really abandoned me because of some absurd and terrible reason, I think I'd forgive her as long as she admitted her mistakes to me sincerely.

“But she... she really let me down too much.

“So, I want to ask myself if I had done something wrong or if I shouldn't have been born at all.”

Tears streamed down Cheyenne's face.

Cheyenne doesn't usually cry easily, and when she did, she usually teared up quietly, making her look exceptionally sympathetic. Seeing Cheyenne like this, Lucas felt as if his heart was being cut by a knife.

“Cheyenne, it's not your fault. It's their own issues for treating you that way.”

Lucas slowly parked the car by the road and reached his arms out to pull the crying and trembling Cheyenne into his embrace.

“Each of us is not necessarily liked by other people, including our own parents. But we can’t choose our parents, so there’s nothing we can do about it.

“But there are also many people who are deeply in love with us. Amelia and I are your family members, and we will never leave you. We’ll love you forever!”

Lucas stroked Cheyenne’s long hair gently.

This was Lucas’s promise to Cheyenne.

“Honey!”

Cheyenne was wrapped tightly in Lucas’s muscular and warm arms, her heart full of a tender and fuzzy feeling. She hugged Lucas tightly and even began kissing him passionately.

She felt really lucky to have a man who loved her so much and stayed by her side unconditionally!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 806 – The Smiths Are Here Again

Chapter 806 The Smiths Are Here Again

After a deep kiss, the two of them hugged each other and quietly enjoyed the warm moment that belonged only to them. But at this moment, a menacing murderous aura suddenly came from outside the car! Lucas's expression instantly changed as he pushed Cheyenne away and looked at a certain spot outside the window.

A powerful expert had just deliberately exuded a murderous aura.

Instead of charging forward directly, he exuded a killing intent. He clearly wanted Lucas to take the initiative to look for him.

“What’s wrong, Honey?” Cheyenne looked at Lucas in confusion. She was just an ordinary woman, so she couldn’t sense the mystical killing intent. Instead, she was bewildered by Lucas suddenly pushing her.

“Cheyenne, drive home on your own. I still have some matters to handle,” Lucas said to Cheyenne softly.

They were already very close to their Pearl Lake villa, and Stanley and Jordan were guarding nearby too. Even if Cheyenne drove home alone, she wouldn’t be in any danger.

Besides, he was the target of the mysterious man, so the mysterious man shouldn’t do anything to Cheyenne.

Cheyenne pursed her lips and looked at Lucas. She nodded and said sensibly, “Okay, be careful then.”

She had always known that she couldn’t help Lucas with some things, so the only thing she could do was listen to Lucas’s arrangements and not drag him down.

Lucas got out of the car and turned to look at a certain spot after Cheyenne drove away.

“Come out!”

As soon as he said this, two figures walked out of the shadows.

The person walking in front was a middle-aged man in his late forties. He wasn't tall and had a medium build. He had a wide forehead, a squarish face, and slick hair combed back neatly. With a faint and composed smile on his lips, he exuded the noble aura of an upper-class individual.

But Lucas merely glanced at him before turning to look at the old man behind him.

The old man looked to be in his sixties or seventies, with a gaunt red face covered in wrinkles, resembling a dried date.

But despite the wrinkles piled up to his eyelids, his eyes had a glistening light. He was clearly not an ordinary person.

More importantly, Lucas could sense the aura of a top expert from his gait.

The murderous aura just now came from this old man.

It was no exaggeration to say that this was the strongest aura Lucas had ever seen since he left the Falcon Regiment in Calico.

Even Julian York, the top expert from the Peerless Martial Association's headquarters, was no match for this old man.

While Lucas was guessing the identity of this old man, the latter was sizing Lucas up as well.

“As expected of Michael Hutton’s son, you’re indeed something,” the old man suddenly said.

Lucas wasn’t surprised that the old man knew his identity.

Ever since the martial arts competition, many people had learned about Lucas’s identity, and the reason these people in front of him came looking for him was clearly that they had already investigated his background.

“What’s the matter?” Lucas asked indifferently.

The middle-aged man in front of him seemed rather interested as he praised with a smile, “You really have character!

“Let me introduce myself first. My name is Oscar Smith, the Smiths who are one of the top eight families of DC. I’m also one of the heirs to the future head of the Smiths.

“Vince Smith, who came to California and confronted you last time, is my cousin.

“Speaking of which, I really have to thank you. If you hadn’t forced Vince to kneel in front of everyone and embarrassed the Smiths, the helmsman wouldn’t have stripped him of his position as successor. I probably wouldn’t have gotten this great opportunity either!”

Oscar spoke with a smile on the corners of his mouth. Those who didn’t know him would probably think that he was nice and amiable.

But in Lucas’s eyes, Oscar was a wolf in sheep’s clothing.

Lucas glanced at Oscar calmly before saying coldly, “Cut the crap. What’s your motive?”

He didn't intend to listen to Oscar's nonsense about the Smiths.

Oscar's face immediately stiffened.

He thought that since he was the successor of the Smiths and now willing to look for Lucas personally, he was already showing him enough respect. But he didn't expect Lucas to be so harsh and cold as to not take him seriously at all.

He frowned slightly and then said with a smile, "It seems that you're really anxious, so I won't beat around the bush. Vince may have disgraced my family, but he's still one of us and a direct descendant after all.

"You forcing him to kneel and admit his mistake in public is too disgraceful to my family. So naturally, the Smiths can't just pretend that nothing happened and let you off.

"So if you're now willing to hand me the control you have over all the forces in California and Oregon, I can represent the Smiths to forgive you for your previous transgression and give you a chance to serve the Smiths.

"What do you think of this proposal?"

With a smile on his face, Oscar spoke as if this was a magnanimous offer to Lucas.

"I don't think it's appealing." Lucas smirked with contempt.

If he had been afraid of the power of the Smiths previously, he wouldn't have confronted Vince and even forced him to kneel and apologize.

This heir of the Smiths seemed to have also inherited the arrogance of the family. As soon as he arrived, he wanted to take control of California and Oregon. He even

acted high and might as he said that he would give Lucas a chance to pledge allegiance. It was ridiculous.

Lucas thought that after the Smiths abandoned Vince, they would select a competent successor. But it turned out to be a mediocre person. He couldn't even compare to Vince.

Did the Smiths not have anyone better than this man to nurture?

After hearing Lucas's refusal, Oscar narrowed his eyes and threatened, "Kid, do you think you're in a position to negotiate with me? You only have two options!

"One, surrender control of the two states and bow down to the Smiths from now on. If you do so, I can guarantee you a lifetime of wealth and glory. Two, die here and use your life to wash away the shame you made the Smiths suffer!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 807 – I Choose Death

Chapter 807 I Choose Death

Lucas raised his eyebrows with a tinge of amusement.

It wasn't his first time hearing such a threat. But whenever he saw these people threatening him seriously and forcing him to make a decision, he still found it amusing.

Oscar looked at Lucas's expression and continued, "I know you're great at martial arts, and I heard that you even defeated Julian York, one of the top ten in the Peerless Martial Association. But so what?

"The expert next to me is nicknamed Invincible Phantom Hands, and he's one of the top three powerhouses of the Smiths. Even in all of DC, very few people are his match, and even Julian York is far from being his match!

"Invincible Phantom Hands was protecting the helmsman previously. He's far superior to those small fries you've dealt with before. I can have you killed with a single word!

"If you're smart enough, you should know what choice to make."

Oscar was full of confidence and arrogance, as if he was now the helmsman of the Smiths and could control Lucas's life at will.

Lucas looked at him with amusement. "Since you're here to see me, you should know why I made Vince Smith kneel down and apologize.

"You're actually repeating the same mistake. You're even more stupid than I imagined!

“I really wonder if the Smiths are out of competent family members. Is that why they sent someone like you?”

Oscar flew into a rage. “Don’t compare me with that idiot Vince Smith! He’s now been abandoned by the Smiths. I, on the other hand, am now the most valued person in the family!

“Besides, you don’t have any top experts like the one I brought! Invincible Phantom Hands is famous in DC, and there’s no way you’re a match for him!”

Lucas ignored what Oscar said and instead narrowed his eyes and looked carefully at the old man named Invincible Phantom Hands.

The fact that this person could become one of the top three top powerhouses of the Smiths and was the personal guard of the Smiths’ helmsman before, which was an extraordinary identity, was enough to show that he was indeed very powerful.

Although this person was absolutely no match for him, Lucas believed that Invincible Phantom Hands should be a top martial artist even in DC.

Yet this powerful expert was sent to protect someone like Oscar.

Could Oscar Smith not be as incompetent as he appears on the surface but actually has other talents?

But whether or not Oscar was a wastrel had nothing to do with Lucas because he didn’t care about such things.

Lucas couldn’t be bothered to waste his breath with Oscar any longer and directly turned around to leave.

Seeing Lucas ignore him and want to leave, Oscar roared angrily, “You... Hey, stop right there!”

“You haven’t made a choice between the two paths I just mentioned. You want to leave just like that?”

Lucas turned around to look at him and sneered. “In that case, you can assume that I chose the second option. I choose to die... if you have the ability to kill me!”

Lucas turned around once again and left.

Lucas’s choice had exceeded Oscar’s expectations.

“Hey! Hold it right there! If you take one more step forward, I’ll immediately have you killed!” Oscar shouted.

Unfortunately, Lucas simply ignored him and quickly walked away without a trace.

“Invincible Phantom Hands, didn’t you hear what I just said? Why didn’t you stop him?” Oscar, who felt greatly humiliated, had nowhere to vent his anger and could only yell at the elderly expert beside him.

“My mission is only to protect your safety. Other matters are not within the scope of my responsibilities,” Invincible Phantom Hands said coldly with his arms crossed.

His words immediately made Oscar even more irritated.

But Invincible Phantom Hands was indeed stating facts. He was the personal bodyguard of the Smiths’ helmsman, and he had come to California this time with Oscar only to protect him. Given his current status, Oscar couldn’t order him.

“Damn it! So damn annoying!” Oscar was so angry that he smashed his fist in the air and looked in the direction Lucas had disappeared. He swore furiously, “Brat, since you chose to die, I won’t give you an easy death!”

On the other hand, Lucas ignored Oscar and Invincible Phantom Hands and walked straight home.

As soon as he entered the house, Cheyenne, who had been waiting in the living room, immediately greeted him, sized Lucas up, and asked with concern, “Honey, are you okay?”

Cheyenne hadn’t even changed her clothes and shoes. Instead, she was worried about Lucas and waiting for his return.

Her waiting for him filled Lucas’s heart with a warm and fuzzy feeling.

Lucas held Cheyenne’s hand and smiled. “It’s okay. It’s just a trivial matter. Your husband is very competent!”

Then he wrapped his arms around Cheyenne’s waist and picked her up.

“Ah!” Cheyenne exclaimed and immediately wrapped her arms around Lucas’s neck to maintain her balance, her pretty face red.

“What are you doing? Quickly put me down. What if they see us?” Cheyenne said shyly. Lucas smiled and kissed Cheyenne’s forehead. Then he carried her straight to the bathroom. “It’s getting late. Let’s wash up together!”

The night passed quickly.

The next morning, Lucas sent Cheyenne to the office and Amelia to the kindergarten as usual before driving to the Stardust Corporation and going to the chairman's office.

Because the news that Lucas had won the martial arts competition two days ago and had become the overlord of California and Oregon had spread, there were numerous companies and families coming to the office to cooperate with the Stardust Corporation.

As the general manager of the company, Charlotte was as busy as a bee.

Although the company had already assigned a few assistants and secretaries to Charlotte, and she also had the help of various departments, there were many things that needed to be handed over to the general manager to decide on.

Seeing that Charlotte was about to lose her mind, Lucas naturally wouldn't leave her alone. He took the opportunity to help her handle some cooperation offers while in the office.

After Charlotte presented some verified contracts to Lucas, she slapped her forehead as she suddenly recalled something. "Lucas, there's something really important I almost forgot to tell you!

"There's going to be a land auction at Emerald International at ten this morning. One of the plots of land is near the Haven Manor, which belongs to Stardust Corporation. Would you like to acquire it?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 808 – Turn Into A Cemetery

Chapter 808 Turn into a Cemetery

Haven Manor was a top-tier villa district developed by the Stardust Corporation and one of the best in Orange County at present.

Lucas had thought about acquiring all the land around Haven Manor before, but these plots of land were not for sale previously, so he could only give up.

Unexpectedly, one of them was about to be auctioned off now.

“Yes. The Stardust Corporation must get this plot of land!” Lucas said with certainty.

The land around Haven Manor was very suitable for constructing a new villa district or other facilities.

“But Lucas, we have too many cooperation orders to screen and approve now. I don’t have time to handle this. Can you attend the auction at Emerald International?” Charlotte asked pitifully.

She wanted to go to the land auction, but there were numerous contracts piling up in her hands, so she really didn’t have the time to go.

“Okay, I’ll go then,” Lucas naturally agreed.

Charlotte handed an invitation letter to Lucas, who took it and read it. The venue was in the Emerald International Building, and the auction would begin at ten in the morning.

It was already half past nine.

Without delay, Lucas headed straight downstairs and drove toward Emerald International.

About twenty minutes later, he had already parked his black Jaguar at the entrance of Emerald International.

As soon as Lucas got out of his car, he saw two acquaintances walking out of a Porsche nearby.

They were none other than Oscar Smith and the elite bodyguard he had brought with him, Invincible Phantom Hands.

“Lucas Gray? I didn’t expect you to come too!” Oscar saw Lucas at a glance. A trace of surprise appeared on his face before it immediately darkened. “Heh, you must be here for the land by the river too.”

The land opposite Haven Manor was right by a river.

There was a river flowing through the area, so before the piece of land was officially sold, it was known as the land by the river.

Lucas frowned slightly. Based on Oscar’s behavior, Lucas thought that he was probably here for this plot of land too.

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Lucas didn’t say anything yet, but Oscar said, “Hah, I’ve already sent someone to investigate. The Haven Manor by the river is the property of the Stardust Corporation, which is owned by you, right? I heard that it’s one of the top villa districts in Orange County, and the land prices there have been rising rapidly. Even the surrounding land has had great fluctuations in prices.

“If I were you, I would keep an eye on this plot of land and link them together to maximize the value of the land!

“Unfortunately, your plan is destined to fail because I’ve already set my sights on this plot of land!

“Haha, but I won’t be building villas there. Why don’t you guess what I will do with this land?”

A malicious smile appeared on Oscar’s face.

Lucas didn’t want to pay any attention to him and simply wanted to leave.

“Hey, don’t go! Forget it. I’ll be merciful and tell you!

“I’m planning to build the largest cemetery in Orange County on the land opposite Haven Manor!

“Once the cemetery is built, do you think the prices of Haven Manor will still be stable? Hahahaha!” Oscar laughed smugly.

Hearing this, Lucas suddenly stopped.

At this moment, he finally realized that Oscar was waiting for him here.

As Oscar said, if he really acquired the land by the river and turned it into a cemetery, the prices of Haven Manor would definitely plummet, and the residents who had already bought villas there would protest or demand a full refund and compensation. The Stardust Corporation would also be greatly affected.

Furthermore, most of the people who could purchase a home in such a top-tier villa district were definitely wealthy and influential. Once they expressed their displeasure and caused the matter to blow out of proportion, the consequences would be very serious.

Oscar was obviously out to destroy the Haven Manor and strike the Stardust Corporation.

Lucas finally discovered that Oscar indeed wasn't just an arrogant idiot.

"Are you threatening me?" Lucas narrowed his eyes.

"No, no, no!" Seeing the anger on Lucas's face, Oscar raised a finger smugly and shook it languidly. "This isn't a threat but a teaser!

"Are you mad and upset? But it's useless! I'm definitely taking this land!"

"Speaking of which, this land is surrounded by mountains and water, so it's the most suitable place for building a public cemetery. Don't you agree?" Before Lucas could say anything, Oscar continued, "I have already investigated your situation. The Stardust Corporation has a good reputation, but you're only in charge of the branch in Orange County, and you can't draw much cash.

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"Even if you put together all your properties, you can probably gather only a couple hundred million dollars.

"But I'm different. I've prepared four hundred million for this auction today! How can you defeat me?

"Just wait to cry on your knees in Haven Manor! Hahaha!"

Oscar revealed his intentions and cards without hiding anything and laughing in a relaxed and smug manner.

He was certain that even if Lucas knew about it, there was nothing he could do.

Oscar had the support of the Smiths, one of the eight top families of DC, but Lucas had been abandoned by the Huttons. There was no way he could compete against the Smiths!

Looking at Oscar's villainous face, Lucas sneered. "It seems you don't know that much about me! After talking so big, the person crying later will be you!"

"What do you mean by that?" Oscar's heart skipped a beat as he felt a strange hunch that made his smile fade.

"Hmph, you'll find out in a bit!" Lucas ignored him and stepped straight into the Emerald International Building.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 809 – Pamela Appears

Chapter 809 Pamela Appears

Lucas's appearance immediately sparked a commotion in the auction hall.

Ever since Lucas showed his skills at the competition and became the overlord of California and Oregon with his undisputable strength, he had become a popular figure that everyone in California knew.

Everyone qualified to be invited to the auction today was from a powerful and wealthy family in California, so they naturally knew Lucas.

“Wow, I didn't expect Mr. Gray, the overlord of two states, to show up too!”

“Mr. Gray, are you also interested in the plots of land being auctioned today? If you're also interested in the plot I have my sights on, I'll have to give up!”

“That's for sure! Mr. Gray is now the overlord of two states. Who would be so blind as to compete with him? Do they have a death wish?!”

“Hey, I just hope that Mr. Gray and I haven't taken a liking to the same plot of land. Otherwise, I'll have made a wasted trip!”

All the people present were whispering among each other. But many people already seemed frustrated and dejected because they were extremely worried about the final result of the auction.

But Lucas didn't care. He found an empty seat and sat down.

His purpose in coming here was to acquire the land by the river, and he wasn't interested in the other plots of land.

Afterward, Oscar and Invincible Phantom Hands entered the auction venue.

Since neither of them was from a top family in San Francisco, almost no one recognized them. They merely glanced at them curiously before looking away.

But before Oscar took his seat, he took a deep look at Lucas with confidence and menace.

Lucas was indeed not easy to deal with, as he didn't accept any cajoling or threats.

Since he dared to force Vince, the former successor of the Smiths, to kneel on the floor and apologize in front of the top families of California, Lucas was clearly extremely courageous and had no scruples about the Smiths.

So when Oscar came to California with the mission his family gave him, he deliberately brought the family's elite bodyguard, Invincible Phantom Hands, to protect him so as to avoid the humiliating and embarrassing incident that had happened to Vince.

Oscar originally thought that Lucas would be scrupulous about a top bodyguard like Invincible Phantom Hands. But he actually had a calm and somewhat mocking expression, seemingly not taking Invincible Phantom Hands seriously.

He was determined to make Lucas pay for his arrogance!

“Hello, Mr. Gray, we meet again!”

Soon after Lucas sat down, a beautiful and ethereal figure appeared beside him and greeted him sweetly while stretching her fair hand out.

Lucas raised his head and saw a beautiful face with supple skin.

This ravishing beauty was Pamela, Cheyenne's cousin, whom Lucas met last night.

Before Lucas said anything, everyone exclaimed in amazement.

“What a beautiful woman! Which family is she from? How come I've never seen her before?”

“She doesn't seem to be from Orange County. She's really gorgeous! I've never seen such a beautiful woman!”

“I heard that Mr. Gray's wife was known as the most gorgeous beauty in Orange County! She shouldn't be any worse than this woman here! They're both breathtakingly beautiful!”

“But this woman has an impressive bodyguard following behind her, so she seems to be from a powerful family. I wonder if she's from California.”

“It'd be great if we could find out her name and where she's from later. Hehe!”

Most of the people present were wealthy men, and most men were attracted to beautiful women.

Pamela's appearance immediately attracted the attention of many people and sparked numerous discussions.

If not for the fact that this beautiful woman was standing beside Lucas and chatting with him, many suits would have likely surrounded Pamela already. But now, they were too afraid to disturb Lucas.

Lucas looked at Pamela calmly before looking away and ignoring her outstretched hand.

Pamela felt a little awkward, and her outstretched hand began trembling slightly.

Over the years, no one had ever been able to ignore her great beauty.

But he was indeed worthy of being the man she was in love with because he was extraordinary and unlike other lustful men whose eyes were glued to pretty girls whenever they saw one.

Pamela pouted and asked aggrievedly with her pale fingers still outstretched, “Mr. Gray, do you dislike me?”

Pamela looked extremely pitiful.

Lucas looked at her expressionlessly and said indifferently, “I don’t like the Howards.”

Florence caused Lucas to loathe the Howards.

Although the woman in front of him was indeed very beautiful and didn’t have any feud with him, Lucas didn’t want to have any contact with her because she was a Howard.

Hearing Lucas finally answering her and saying he didn’t have a personal grudge against her, Pamela was overjoyed.

It was great that the man she loved didn’t hate her!

With a faint smile, Pamela withdrew her hand and sat down beside Lucas. “Mr. Gray, if you have any bad impression of the Howards because of Florence Howard, it is too unfair to us! Florence Howard is Florence Howard. The Howards are the Howards. Mr. Gray, this isn’t fair to us!”

Lucas was slightly surprised to hear what Pamela said because she actually referred to Florence by her name instead of ‘aunt’.

Quite interesting.

“I won’t hide it from you, Mr. Gray. My aunt and I came to California with the task of forming a good relationship with the Master of California and to never make an enemy of you no matter what.

“However, my aunt took matters into her own hands and presumptuously offended you, Mr. Gray.

“But please believe me that this is definitely not the intentions of the Howards! So, Mr. Gray, it’d be really unjust to us if you blame us for Florence’s misdeeds!”

Pamela wrinkled her nose aggrievedly.

Lucas had to admit that a stunning beauty like Pamela indeed managed to reduce his animosity toward the Howards with her aggrieved appearance and humble attitude.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 810 – Bidding For Land

Chapter 810 Bidding For Land

In fact, if not for Florence creating so much trouble and even wanting to make use of Cheyenne, Lucas wouldn't have harbored such animosity toward the Howards.

No matter what, the Howards were indeed blood-related to Cheyenne. If possible, he naturally hoped to be on good terms with the Howards.

This would not only be beneficial to Cheyenne but also give him more support when he went to DC in the future.

Florence had ruined Lucas's impression of the Howards, but Pamela's appearance seemed to have spurred him to want to salvage the relationship between him and the Howards.

Lucas smiled and suddenly asked, "What's your name?"

Pamela was stunned, but she soon felt disappointed.

It turned out that... he didn't remember saving her a year ago. She had introduced herself to him yesterday, but unfortunately, he still didn't seem to remember her.

"My name is Pamela Howard. You have to remember my name this time!" Pamela perked up and smiled sweetly and delicately. It's okay. It's fine if he's forgotten about me. We can make a fresh start. I must make Lucas remember me and fall in love with me!

Lucas looked at Pamela a little strangely before nodding. "Got it."

A simple nod and answer from him immediately made Pamela's face bloom like a flower, making her look exceptionally beautiful.

This simple response was enough to show that Lucas's attitude toward her and the Howards had mellowed down and that he would remember her name.

She believed that as long as she continued to work hard, she would definitely be able to build a good relationship with him.

While the two of them were having a brief exchange, Oscar recognized Pamela and pulled a long face.

He didn't expect the Howards to show up in California at this time and interact with Lucas.

Although the Howards and the Smiths were among the eight top families of DC, they didn't have a good relationship, and there were conflicts from time to time.

Oscar had come to California under the orders of the Smith's helmsman to find a way to deal with Lucas so that they could take control of California and Oregon. The Howards might be after this too.

Seeing Pamela smiling beside Lucas, Oscar concluded that the Howards were tempting Lucas with a beauty. He cursed them for being despicable.

Soon, it was ten o'clock, and the auction officially began.

The auctioneer brought a huge sand table to the front of the auction stage and started the auction while explaining the location and size of every plot of land.

There were seven plots of land today, distributed across the urban and suburban areas of Orange County.

At the beginning, all the participants of the auction were still a little anxious, and from time to time, they turned to look at Lucas. But after seeing Lucas not speaking during the auction of the first few plots of land, they sighed in relief and began bidding freely.

Land auctions were rare but excellent for the wealthy these days.

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As long as they could successfully win a good plot of land and develop it well, they would definitely rake in huge profits.

Of course, if the bids were too high, the profits would end up being too low, and they might even incur losses.

The numerous people present were almost all old and experienced businessmen. So each round of bidding was very intense, and the final prices were basically within their expectations.

“Okay, next, we’re going to bid for the finale of this auction. Its listing number is 2020-S-1031. This plot of land is located on the west bank of the Sierra River, and its size is about 9,865 square meters. The prices of the surrounding land are also rather high, so the starting bid for this land is thirty-five million dollars!

“Those interested in this land may begin bidding!”

The auctioneer was a middle-aged man in his fifties who was slightly rotund. He was holding up the microphone and shouting. “Thirty-five million dollars!” “Forty million!” “Forty-five million!”

“Fifty million!”

Almost as soon as the auctioneer finished speaking, countless people raised their bid cards and began to bid competitively. The price soared.

Of course, although the price was getting higher and higher, the number of bidders gradually decreased. After all, it wasn't easy to decide on something worth tens of millions.

“Eighty million!” Someone placed this bid.

Afterward, the other two people bidding against him fell silent and didn't continue placing higher bids.

Clearly, this price had really reached the maximum budget of many.

If the price exceeded this amount, their profit margin would be too low.

“Okay, the currency price is eighty million dollars! Is there any higher bid?!” the auctioneer exclaimed excitedly.

“Eighty million dollars, going once!

“Eighty million dollars, going twice! “Eighty million dollars, going thrice—”

Just as the auctioneer was about to announce the bid for the third time to finalize the auction, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

“Eighty-one million dollars!”

Everyone immediately looked at the person bidding

The joy on the face of the middle-aged man who thought he had successfully won the auction immediately stiffened.

With anger all over his face, he was about to see who had suddenly foiled his plans, only to see that it was a young man. “Uh... so, it’s Mr. Gray bidding on this land. Of course, I’ll give up. Haha!” The expression on this middle-aged man’s face immediately turned from fury to delight as he stretched out a hand palm up toward Lucas and smiled.

Who was Lucas? He was the new ruler of two states, and more than a hundred top families had pledged allegiance to him. Who would dare to vie with him for land?

The reason Lucas waited until this time to place his bid was not because he wanted to deliberately snatch it from someone else at the last moment but because he didn’t want to ruin the auction price.

If he had started bidding when the price was only forty million dollars, no one would bid against him. Winning the auction at a low price would be too overbearing of him, and this wasn’t something Lucas wanted to see.

“Mr. Gray, congratulations on acquiring this plot of land today for eighty-one million dollars!”

“Haha, this small plot of land is exactly opposite Haven Manor, which belongs to Mr. Gray. Since they’re adjacent, this land should rightfully belong to Mr. Gray!”

“That’s right. The most suitable owner of this land is Mr. Gray!”

All of the surrounding wealthy and powerful people gave Lucas their well wishes and congratulations.

But suddenly, an extremely discordant voice rang out in the auction hall. “Who said this land is his? I’m bidding one hundred and fifty million!”