

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 811 – Three Godly Figures

### **Chapter 811 Three Godly Figures**

Everyone was shocked!

Everyone widened their eyes as they looked at the middle-aged man sitting in the middle.

Everyone in the room knew Lucas's identity, but no one thought that anyone would dare to openly vie with Lucas for the land!

Besides, Lucas's bid was 81 million dollars, yet this person actually bid 150 million dollars, which was almost double Lucas's bid.

At this price, it was basically very difficult to profit from this land. ... Unless this person's motive was just to go against Lucas!

This person was naturally Oscar, who had already made up his mind to vie with Lucas for this plot of land. But to the various top families of Orange County, he was just a stranger.

“Damn it. Which fool is bidding? How dare he go against Mr. Gray? He must be tired of living!”

“Yeah, Mr. Gray is the overlord of two states. Who is so audacious as to go against him openly?”

“Quickly look there. It's him. I haven't seen him before. Do you know who he is?”

“I don’t know. He’s probably from another state, and he definitely doesn’t know Mr. Gray’s identity. That’s why he’s foolishly vying with Mr. Gray! Tsk, tsk, who knows where he got his invitation from!”

“Haha, he’s going to be in trouble for offending Mr. Gray. He’s going to cry later!”  
The people in the room began mocking Oscar one after another.

Pamela seemed to be gloating as if she was watching an interesting show. She even looked at Oscar with sympathy as if she was looking at a dead person.

Lucas definitely wasn’t a pushover who would let anyone walk all over him. She reckoned that the Smiths must have instructed Oscar to confront Lucas. After all, in DC, it was no longer a secret that Vince Smith had been forced to kneel and apologize by Lucas.

However, Oscar was undoubtedly courting death and completely destroying any possibility of reconciliation between the Smiths and Lucas.

Lucas wouldn’t be merciful to a family that repeatedly offended him.

Oscar ignored the surrounding gazes as he remained sitting and asked smugly,  
“Lucas Gray, if you change your mind now and decide to submit to the Smiths, I can give you another opportunity and give you this land as a gift. How about it?”

Lucas sneered. He couldn’t be bothered to speak to Oscar.

But while Lucas didn’t say anything, the people from California couldn’t sit still anymore as they burst into laughter after hearing what Oscar said.

“Hahahaha, this is hilarious. This fool is actually demanding that Mr. Gray pledges allegiance to him? How ridiculous!”

“Mr. Gray is the overlord of California and Oregon. Who in this world can make him submit? This person is dreaming!”

“Who on earth is this fool? He said that his last name is Smith. Is there a wealthy Smith family in California?”

“No, no, he’s probably from one of the eight top families in DC! Shut up, everyone!”

“W-what? The Smiths of the eight top families of DC?”

At first, these people from powerful families were laughing at Oscar’s overestimation of his own abilities. But when someone guessed that Oscar was from the Smiths of the eight top families of DC, those mocking him immediately had their jaws drop and began shivering and sweating.

The reason they spoke just now was to please Lucas. But when they knew that the person they mocked was a big shot from one of the eight top families, they were instantly frightened and wanted to shove their words back into their mouths.

The two big shots were having a showdown!

They could no longer be involved in who won and obtained the land in the end.

Just as Lucas narrowed his eyes and was about to place another bid, Pamela suddenly beat him to it and raised the bidding card in her hand. “Three hundred million!”

Everyone was in an uproar!

Pamela’s bid was twice Oscar’s!

The starting price of over 35 million dollars for a piece of land has now increased multiple times to 300 million dollars. It was simply crazy!

“Oh my God! Who is she? This beautiful woman even offered three hundred million in one breath. This is too amazing!”

“Three hundred million! I’m going to have a heart attack! I’ve never seen three hundred million dollars in cash in my life! But this piece of land... will definitely incur losses at a price of three hundred million!”

“This... It was originally two big shots fighting, and now another one has appeared. This level of competition is simply not something we’re qualified to attend!”

The auction hall was noisy and boisterous, and the slightly chubby auctioneer fell into a frenzy of excitement because of the sudden sky-high prices. His voice even broke as he said, “Three hundred million! This beautiful lady has bid three hundred million! Does anyone want to bid higher?”

Oscar’s face was so gloomy and sullen that the veins on his forehead were bursting out as his fingers tightly gripped the armrest of his chair.

He wanted to snatch the land from Lucas’s hand and use it to attack Lucas and his company.

In his prediction, Lucas could at most put together a hundred and fifty million dollars or so, which was incomparable to his financial power.

He planned to use the Smiths’ financial strength to suppress Lucas and take the land by the river to build the largest cemetery in Orange County so as to force Lucas to bow down to him and the Smiths.

But at this time, the woman from the Howards actually jumped out and intervened!

“Hmph, does the Howard family want to get involved too?” A trace of ruthless menace appeared in Oscar’s eyes as he stared at Pamela.

But Pamela smiled radiantly and said, “Uncle Oscar, it’s not right for you to say that. This is an auction where all participants have the right to bid. You can’t forbid the Howards from bidding.”

Oscar shot her a look of abhorrence and warned, “Don’t give me that smile! I advise you not to get involved in this mess!”

“Uncle Oscar, are you scared?” Pamela was not afraid of Oscar’s threat at all and provoked him. “If you’re afraid and don’t dare to bid against me, you should quit!”

“Hmph!” Oscar sneered and raised the bidding card in his hand. “Three hundred and one million!”

## Chapter 812 On Fire

Of course, Oscar wasn't willing to lose the bid to Pamela, a young girl. It would be too embarrassing.

But he wasn't that generous either. He had merely bid a million dollars more than Pamela did.

Pamela immediately covered her mouth and laughed. "Uncle Oscar, you're so miserly. You bid almost double the previous bid just now and increased the price by nearly seventy million dollars! I just learned from you and bid double your bid. Anyway, the Howards are rich enough to play this game.

"But you don't seem to be in the right state now. You added only a million dollars. Isn't that embarrassing to the Smiths? If the Smiths don't have enough money, you'd better withdraw sooner and stop competing with me!"

Pamela's tone was full of contempt and mockery.

How could Oscar stand being mocked by such a young girl? In particular, the Smiths could never lose to the Howards!

"You actually said that the Smiths are poor. Hmph!" Oscar raised his bidding card and shouted, "I bid thirty hundred and fifty million dollars!"

After placing his bid, he looked at Pamela provocatively, only to see a trace of contempt in her eyes.

Oscar immediately felt an ominous hunch and some regret.

He had been too impulsive just now!

This time, he had prepared only 300 million dollars, which was the biggest financial support his family could give him. But he had just bid 350 million dollars. Where was he supposed to find 50 million dollars?

He had wanted to force Lucas at first, but he didn't expect Pamela to get involved, causing things to change drastically.

Lucas, whom he should have attacked, was sitting in his chair with a relaxed expression like a spectator watching a show.

This made the feeling of displeasure in Oscar's heart even stronger.

"Okay, now the price for this plot of land has reached three hundred and fifty million dollars!

"Is there a higher bid than this?"

The auctioneer was so excited that his face was red, and his voice was extremely loud. Three hundred and fifty million dollars was definitely a staggering price for land. The commission he would get as the auctioneer would be enough to last him a lifetime!

Given how high the price was, there was naturally no one daring to bid higher, including Pamela, who had just bid against Oscar. She was now sitting without any intention of continuing to raise her card.

“Girl, weren’t you just competing with us Smiths and saying that you Howards are rich? Why aren’t you bidding anymore?” Oscar said to Pamela provocatively while suppressing his panic.

Pamela tilted her head and showed a girly and mischievous smile. “Uncle Oscar, please don’t take what I just said to heart! I’m just a young girl. How can I possibly make decisions about so much money for the Smiths?

“I’m not like you, Uncle Oscar. You’re already one of the successors of the Smiths, and you might even be able to take charge of the whole Smith family in the future. All you need to do is say something, and your family’s billions of dollars will be at your disposal. You’ll be able to use the money as you please. I can’t compare to you at all!” Pamela’s words were full of hidden mockery and sarcasm, making Oscar even more furious.

At the same time, the ominous hunch in his heart became increasingly intense, causing him to break out in cold sweat.

“Wh-what do you mean by that? Do you not want to continue bidding? Or is it that the Howards are admitting defeat?” Oscar suppressed the panic in his heart and sneered at Pamela.

“Haha, Uncle Oscar, I told you. I was just joking with you. How can I possibly dare to compete against you for this land?

“I’m just a weak woman of the Howards, and I don’t have any right over the family’s money. It’s naturally impossible for me to spend so much money. If you want to compete with the Howards, wouldn’t it be more appropriate for you to go to my father and grandfather?” Pamela tilted her head and smiled slyly.

Her words almost drove Oscar to his grave!



He had initially bid 150 million dollars just to force Lucas to admit defeat and bow down to the Smiths.

But Pamela actually jumped out all of a sudden and bid 300 million dollars, only to say that she was just joking!

If this matter spread back to DC, and his family members learned that he had been fooled by a girl from the Howard family, his reputation would be completely ruined.

The Smiths had always valued their reputation. After Vince was forced to kneel down and apologize to Lucas, the Smiths had already been embarrassed, so much so that he lost his position as a successor.

And now, the fact that he was fooled by a young girl was just as embarrassing, and he was certain that the Smiths wouldn't forgive him!

After Pamela provoked him, he had impulsively bid 350 million dollars, but he only had 300 million dollars in total. There was no way he could make up for the remaining 50 million.

If no one else bid, he would definitely have to proceed with buying the land for 350 million dollars. Once he failed to get enough money to buy it, it would be even more embarrassing.

Beads of sweat gushed out of Oscar's body one after another. He turned pale, and he even started swaying unsteadily as if he was about to die.

"Hey, Uncle Oscar, what's the matter with you? You don't seem very comfortable. Are you sick?" Pamela looked at Oscar and pretended to be surprised. "But Uncle Oscar, you were fine just now. Did you suddenly fall ill? Ah, that's terrible. Your family will be worried sick when they find out."

“Wait, Uncle Smith, why do you look even more awful now? Do you want to hide this matter from your family? That’s strange!

“Could it be that it’s not because you’re sick but because you can’t afford to take out the three hundred and fifty million dollars you

bid?

“Ah, if that’s the case, it’ll be horrible! If you really can’t afford it, it’ll be such an embarrassment to the Smiths! I’m afraid they might strip you of your position as a successor too. That would be terrible!”

Pamela seemed to be dead bent on driving him mad as she spoke sarcastically.

Oscar’s face was flushed, and he was panting so heavily that the veins on his forehead were bulging. He clenched his fists tightly. Pamela was driving him mad.

Although this was what he really thought, he was still infuriated that a malicious young girl was calling him out in public.

“Shut up!” Oscar roared at Pamela before turning to face Lucas. He snapped furiously, “Punk, weren’t you very arrogant earlier? Didn’t you say that you would fight with me for this land? Why are you being cowardly now?”

“Is that all you’re capable of? Do you have to hide behind a woman because you don’t even dare to bid against me?”

“I’ve already bid. If you don’t dare to beat my bid, just surrender to the Smiths! What kind of an overlord do you think you are?”

“Don’t forget. Once I win the auction for this land, I’ll build Orange County’s largest cemetery on it. When the time comes, I’ll see what you can do!”

Oscar yelled at Lucas to goad him into bidding.

As long as Lucas's bid was a little bit higher than his, he would immediately give up bidding and put all the pressure on Lucas instead.

But Lucas merely sneered. "Instead of trying to goad me, you'd better worry about how to take out three hundred and fifty million dollars!"

## **Chapter 813 Settled With a knock off the Gavel**

A look of despair appeared on Oscar's face.

He never expected that Lucas would rather be mocked by him than take over this troublesome matter!

What could he do now?

“Is anyone else bidding a higher price for this plot of land?”

“The highest bid now is three hundred and fifty million dollars. Three hundred and fifty million, going once!

“Three hundred and fifty million, going twice!”

The auctioneer didn't care about their arguing at all. He raised the auction gavel in his hand enthusiastically.

Oscar looked so sullen at the moment that aghast was not enough to describe his expression. He appeared extremely nervous, and he was sweating profusely. In fact, he was panic-stricken.

He had always prided himself on being the smartest person in the Smith family. After learning that Vince was stripped of his position as the family's successor

because he had embarrassed the family, Oscar had been feeling extremely smug. He even assumed that he was already set to become the future helmsman of the Smiths.

But he had bid 350 million dollars now, and if he couldn't come up with the money, the Smiths would definitely remove him as a successor for embarrassing the family!

But regardless of how unwilling he was, the gavel in the auctioneer's eventually fell!

"Three hundred and fifty million, going thrice!"

Smack!

With the sound of the gavel, it meant that this auction was officially set in stone and could no longer be changed!

The auctioneer, whose face was flushed, shouted agitatedly, "Come on, let's congratulate today's winner, Mr. Smith! Congratulations to Mr. Smith for successfully winning the auction for the land by the river at a price of three hundred and fifty million dollars! Congratulations!"

"Congratulations!"

"Three hundred and fifty million is a sky-high price!"

"As expected of one of the Smiths of DC, how wealthy and powerful. Impressive!"

Everyone applauded and congratulated Oscar. But many of them were looking at him like he was a fool.

Although the land by the Sierra River was good, the total area was less than 10,000 square meters, and the actual usable area was even smaller. Yet he spent 350 million dollars on it. Regardless of what he used it for, it would definitely incur losses!

Even if he built another Haven Manor, he wouldn't be able to recoup his various investments and construction costs.

Moreover, Oscar had said that he would use the land as a public cemetery. It was a huge waste that was akin to throwing away 350 million dollars. The Smiths were probably the only ones who would have such a wastrel of an heir!

Despite being surrounded by people congratulating him, Oscar didn't process a single word they said but instead remained sitting limply.

He had only wanted to force Lucas to compromise and surrender to him, which was why he had wanted to snatch the land from him and provoked him by saying he would build a cemetery on it. But he didn't expect to end up landing himself in trouble!

"Uncle Oscar, you are really courageous. It's no wonder you're a Smith! It's really rare for anyone to be so generous as to spend three hundred and fifty million dollars on a plot of land in a place like Orange County!

"If word of this gets back to DC, I'm afraid many people will envy the Smiths' financial power.

"But frankly speaking, I wouldn't dare to do such a thing because I'd be afraid of people thinking that I'm out of my mind for spending so much money on a plot of land in this county. I'm not as thick-skinned as you are, Uncle Oscar!

“But I just don’t know what the helmsman and the other members of the Smiths will think after hearing about this. Haha, what do you think, Uncle Oscar?”

Despite smiling, Pamela was kicking Oscar when he was down and rubbing salt into his wound.

Oscar’s face turned darker with every word she said. Her words were like knives stabbing his heart.

Infuriated, Oscar suddenly stood up and yelled at Pamela, “Shut up! Shut up! “It’s all your fault for creating trouble, you little b\*tch. Yet you’re still being sarcastic to me. If you dare to utter another word, I will immediately get someone to strip you naked and show you to the public!”

He was now extremely annoyed and furious at Pamela. The moment he spoke, he issued a vicious threat.

“You... you...” Pamela was exasperated. No matter what, she was only a young woman of 25 years old. She turned beet red in embarrassment after being humiliated and threatened in public.

At this moment, the auctioneer walked over and asked cautiously, “Mr. Smith, since you’ve won the auction for this land, may I ask... how you would like to pay for it?”

Although he now knew that Oscar was a member of the Smiths in DC, after hearing his conversation with the stunning beauty, the auctioneer felt rather worried. If Oscar won the auction but wasn’t willing to pay, things would get tricky.

Oscar was in a terrible mood right now. After the auctioneer asked him this question, he immediately snapped in annoyance, “This auction isn’t valid!”

He pointed at Pamela and cursed angrily, “It’s all this little b\*tch’s fault. If she hadn’t deliberately bid up the price, I wouldn’t have placed this bid! This auction doesn’t count at all!”

Oscar’s brazen words immediately caused everyone around him to be in disbelief.

He’s going back on his words? Is he joking?

They began to wonder if this person in front of them was really the future successor of the Smiths, one of the eight great families of DC.

“Haha, this is really funny!” Pamela sneered. “It’s an embarrassment to the Smiths to have a successor like you!

“Auctions are all fair bidding. If you think I deliberately bid up the price, you could have chosen not to bid after me!

“The person who bid three hundred and fifty million is you. No one held you at gunpoint and forced you to place that bid.”

Oscar said angrily, “You just admitted yourself that you don’t have the money on hand, nor do you have the right to use the Howards’ assets. Yet you still bid three hundred million. Weren’t you deliberately raising the price?”

Refusing to give in, Pamela retorted, “I did bid three hundred million. But if you thought that what I did wasn’t right and you couldn’t afford it, you shouldn’t have bid more than me! At that time, it would have been my problem whether or not I could afford it. It would have had nothing to do with you.

“But you insisted on competing with me, or rather, you insisted on trumping the Howards, so you bid three hundred and fifty million. Is it my fault?”



“According to your logic, in the future, no one should bid against you in any auctions that you’re participating in. You should be the only one bidding. Otherwise, everyone else will be raising prices on purpose!

“Also, whenever the Smiths bid high prices to pressure others but can’t afford to pay, they can also invalidate the auction by accusing others of raising prices on purpose, huh? “I must tell my father and grandfather, as well as other families in DC, about this so that they can judge if the Smiths have the right to change the rules of auctions at will!

Pamela was sharp-tongued, and her words struck a sour note in Oscar. It was almost as if she was scolding him for blaming others for his act of stupidity.

Oscar was so enraged that he was about to lose his mind. “Bitch, you’re courting death! Don’t think I don’t dare to deal with you!”

Pamela wasn’t afraid. “What do you want? If you dare to touch me, my grandfather will definitely not let you off!”

“Hmph, as long as I don’t kill you, what can your grandfather do to me? Are the Smiths afraid of the Howards?” Oscar said sinisterly while staring at Pamela’s pretty face and svelte figure. All of a sudden, there was malice all over his face. “I’m going to strip you naked here and show everyone the most beautiful side of a woman from the Howard family! Hehe, would your grandfather dare to make a fuss and bring this matter up again?

“Invincible Phantom Hands, go strip this woman naked. Fully naked!” With Oscar’s order, Invincible Phantom Hands, who was standing behind him, immediately rushed toward Pamela!

## **Chapter 814 The Only Turning Point**

Pamela was astonished, and her bodyguard immediately charged out in a bid to stop Invincible Phantom Hands. But the bodyguard that she brought was only an ordinary expert, and he was no match for Invincible Phantom Hands. He was flung out after an exchange.

Whoosh!

Pamela looked extremely uneasy and immediately grabbed Lucas's arm.

In her opinion, Lucas was her Prince Charming, her savior, and he could definitely save her!

Lucas looked down at the person grabbing his arm tightly and said indifferently, "Hello."

Pamela raised his head with a nervous and pleading look on her face. "Help... help me, Lucas!"

"... If you promise me one thing, I can help you solve the trouble you're facing," Lucas said.

“Okay, I promise!” Pamela immediately agreed without thinking or asking what Lucas wanted of her. “As long as you help me solve the trouble, I’ll agree to... anything!” Pamela thought of something and began blushing shyly.

Seeing Lucas step forward and stand in front of Pamela, everyone revealed a trace of puzzlement on their faces. Is Mr. Gray... going to confront the Smiths, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, for the sake of this beautiful woman?

With a threatening look, Oscar snapped, “Kid, are you trying to save the damsel in distress? This is a fight between the Smiths and the Howards. Are you sure you want to intervene?”

Lucas said indifferently, “Aren’t I the person you wanted to deal with the most in the first place? I’ll give you a chance. If you leave Orange County with your people right now, I can spare your life. Otherwise, you’ll never leave Orange County again!”

It was a threat!

A blatant threat!

Everyone in the auction venue was shocked. After a brief moment of dead silence, they got into an uproar.

“Impressive! As expected of Mr. Gray, the Master of California. He’s so domineering! He doesn’t even take the eight top families of DC seriously!”

“Mr. Gray has never taken the Smiths seriously. Have you guys forgotten how he had the guts to force Vince Smith to kneel and apologize in public before he even became the Master of California? He even chased him out of California. Now that Mr. Gray is the overlord of our two states, he’s only going to be even more dauntless!”

“However... the Smiths are still one of the eight great giants of DC after all. They’re a true hegemon. Will Mr. Gray cause a disaster by offending them?”

Most of the people attending the auction were from the powerful families in California, and the majority of them appreciated Lucas’s domineering spirit. But there was also a small number of people who felt worried. After all, Lucas was dealing with the Smiths of DC!

Oscar was utterly infuriated by what Lucas said.

His face turned red, and his entire body felt like it was burning with a raging fire. He clenched his fists and said through gritted teeth, “Brat, it seems that you won’t know what death is if I don’t teach you a lesson!

“Invincible Phantom Hands, since this punk is so disrespectful to the Smiths, then grant him his death wish!” Oscar said to Invincible Phantom Hands, who was in front of him.

But Invincible Phantom Hands didn’t follow his order and immediately attack Lucas. Instead, he stood in front of Lucas and looked at him cautiously.

Invincible Phantom Hands wasn’t a fool like Oscar, who wasn’t proficient in martial arts. Although Lucas was just standing there indifferently, he felt the aura unique to top-level powerhouses from Lucas’s body.

Although the young man in front of him was only in his twenties, he had impressive battle records. He had first forced the Smiths’ expert protecting Vince into retreating and then defeated Julian York, an expert from the Peerless Martial Association’s headquarters. He then went on to become the overlord of two states.

If he really had to face Lucas, he wasn’t sure if he could kill him.

It was even hard to say who would win and who would lose.

“Punk, the Smiths aren’t people you can mess with, so you’d better not poke your nose too far! Otherwise, you’ll bring a huge disaster upon yourself,” Invincible Phantom Hands said with a grim expression.

If he could, he wanted to try to convince Lucas without fighting him.

“Invincible Phantom Hands, don’t waste your breath on saying so much nonsense with him! I told you to take him down immediately. Didn’t you hear me?

“If you don’t, I will call the helmsman immediately!” Oscar hollered furiously.

He was about to burn with rage. First, Lucas and Pamela had provoked him one after another, and he had just done something foolish and embarrassing. No matter what, he had to defeat Lucas immediately to get his pride back, instead of talking to him! Hearing this, Invincible Phantom Hands merely sighed before charging at Lucas.

Although it was true that he only needed to be responsible for protecting Oscar’s safety, the image of the Smiths was now greatly affected, so he had to obey Oscar’s order.

With a drastic change of expression, Pamela blurted, “Lucas, watch out!”

Although she had long known that Lucas was powerful—he was her beloved man after all — she knew Invincible Phantom Hands’ reputation well. He was indeed a tough opponent for Lucas, and she didn’t know if Lucas could defeat him.

The other people in the auction hall hurriedly retreated toward the corners of the venue when they realized that a fight was about to break out, leaving a large open space in the middle, lest they were affected in the process.

Lucas was indeed powerful, but the powerhouse of the Smiths was just as impressive. Once they fought, ordinary people wouldn't be able to withstand it.

“Hahahaha, Invincible Phantom Hands, kill him! Once this bastard dies, California and Oregon will belong to the Smiths!” Oscar guffawed menacingly. It was his only shot at regaining his lost pride!

As long as Lucas died, he could use Invincible Phantom Hands to deter the top families of California. At that time, the disgraceful matter he had just done impulsively—bidding for a plot of land at a staggering price but being unable to pay for it—wouldn't be spread around, let alone be discovered by his family in DC.

Otherwise, once they found out, he would probably suffer the same fate as Vince.

Thus, the matter would be solved once Lucas died!

Seeing that Invincible Phantom Hands had already rushed to Lucas's front and was about to swing his fist at Lucas, who was still standing still without reacting, Oscar couldn't help laughing

“Haha, what bullshit overlord of two states? Your reputation is just people blowing—”

Before Oscar could finish, his pupils constricted, and astonishment appeared on his face.

A second before Invincible Phantom Hands was about to strike, Lucas suddenly raised his foot and violently kicked the latter in the chest!

Bang!

## **Chapter 815 I Want To Shame Him**

Invincible Phantom Hands was kicked far away by the massive force and knocked over several tables and chairs before finally rolling across the floor in a wretched state.

Even Julian, the top expert from the Peerless Martial Association who had killed two experts on the arena, was no match for Lucas, so it was no surprise that the Smiths' expert was no match for Lucas.

The only person at the scene who was extremely shocked was naturally Oscar.

He never thought that Invincible Phantom Hands, his grandfather's personal bodyguard and one of the top three experts of the Smiths, would be kicked far away and defeated by Lucas in one move!

Are Lucas Gray's martial arts skills already so terrifying?

"You just said that you wanted someone to kill me, right?" Lucas retracted his leg and walked toward Oscar one step at a time.

It was as if he was stepping directly on Oscar's heart one foot after another.

Oscar was no longer as arrogant as before. He was sweating profusely as he hurriedly retreated backward. He warned sternly, "You... Don't come over!"

I-I'm... the future successor of the Smiths. If you dare to do anything to me, the Smiths won't spare you!

"You... Stop! Don't move any farther!" he shouted frantically while backing away in a panic.

Unfortunately, there were many tables and chairs set up in the venue. In a panic, Oscar tripped over the leg of a chair and fell to the floor in a disheveled state. The shock and fear on his face were even more obvious.

But why would Lucas listen to him?

As Lucas approached him step by step, Oscar was on the verge of a breakdown.

"I-Invincible Phantom Hands, hurry up and

will be the first one that family won't let go!" Oscar screamed at the top of his lungs, his voice almost cracking.

Invincible Phantom Hands, who had already been kicked to the corner of the auction venue, clutched his chest and endured the excruciating pain coming from within as he struggled to get up from the floor and shield Oscar behind him.

Invincible Phantom Hands stared at Lucas and said with great difficulty, "Lucas Gray, you... you'd better think about this carefully. If you really harm him, the Smiths will fight

Lucas looked at them expressionlessly. "You wanted to kill me first. You should have long expected what would happen when you're inferior to others."

Invincible Phantom Hands was speechless.



Although he had heard from Vince and the Smiths' bodyguard just how impressive Lucas was, he hadn't cared.

In fact, after hearing that Lucas had defeated and killed Julian York, Invincible Phantom Hands felt that Lucas must have used some despicable means.

But now that he truly fought Lucas, he finally realized that the power gap between experts could be worlds apart!

Lucas's kick earlier had been extremely fast. He had only caught a glimpse of it from the corner of his eye before he could react in time and was kicked far, far away.

If not for the fact that he had trained his bones to be flexible and strong for decades, allowing him to be much more resistant to beatings than ordinary people, Lucas's kick would have made him terribly injured and unable to get up.

Although Lucas was young, he was indeed a top powerhouse who was rare to come by!

"Even then, I must stop you!" Invincible Phantom Hands gritted his teeth and charged toward Lucas with all his might.

Bang!

Lucas kicked Invincible Phantom Hands in his gut.

Although Invincible Phantom Hands was already mentally prepared this time, he still didn't manage to block Lucas's kick and was sent flying far away! Oscar watched everything with a dumbfounded expression, unable to believe the facts before his eyes.

Invincible Phantom Hands was one of the Smiths' most powerful experts, but he was sent flying twice by Lucas's kicks, unable to retaliate at all!

Lucas was probably even stronger than the Smiths' most powerful expert.

Oscar's teeth started chattering, and he was full of remorse.

If he had known that Lucas was so strong, he would have used a different method right from the beginning instead of opting for such a rough and crude approach just because he had the support of the family's expert.

I should have used a gentler and smarter way to deal with Lucas...

"Watch out!!" While Oscar was letting his imagination run wild, Invincible Phantom Hands, on the floor at the side, suddenly shouted to warn him.

Oscar snapped back to his senses and raised his hand, only to see Lucas's terrifying figure appearing in front of him like a demon.

The next second, Lucas lifted Oscar up by his collar.

Before he even had the time to panic and ask Lucas what he was going to do to him...

Smack!

A loud slap landed on Oscar's face mercilessly!

Oscar's head cocked to the side, and a bright red slap appeared on his face.

Everyone in the auction venue watched the scene in shock, completely dumbfounded.

They never thought that Lucas would actually slap Oscar's face so hard!

Oscar was so furious that he was about to lose his mind. He had lived for decades, but he had never been shamed in public like this before!

It was a huge insult to him!

"You... How dare you... Ah!!"

But before he could finish, Lucas slapped him again!

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

Lucas kept a straight face and slapped Oscar like he was a slapping machine.

After more than ten slaps, Oscar's face became swollen. Blood was flowing from his mouth, and he had lost several teeth.

Of course, Lucas had controlled his strength. Otherwise, if he slapped Oscar with all his might, the latter's head would long have been crushed.

"Don't the Smiths care about their reputation the most? I'm going to slap your face right now to insult them!" Lucas said coldly as he threw Oscar onto the floor.

## **Chapter 816 Gift**

Everyone present heard Lucas's words clearly.

They finally understood why Lucas slapped Oscar on the face in front of everyone.

The Smiths of DC cared a lot about their reputation because their previous successor had been forced by Lucas to kneel down and apologize for his mistakes, which caused him to lose his position in the family and be replaced by Oscar.

But now that Oscar had offended Lucas and had been slapped more than twenty times, these slaps hit not only Oscar but also the Smiths!

Standing in front of Oscar and looking at him from above, Lucas stepped on his chest and said coldly, "You clearly said that the Smiths wouldn't let me off if I dared to hit you. Now, I'd like to hear how you're not going to let me

off."

At this moment, Oscar looked extremely disheveled. Not only had his fair and chubby face become red and swollen like a pig's, but he had lost several teeth, and blood was flowing out of his mouth. He looked utterly miserable.

He was no longer the arrogant and unreasonable successor of the Smiths.

Invincible Phantom Hands had a look of despair. He had just watched Lucas slap Oscar, making him anxious. Unfortunately, he had struggled to get up and stop him several times, but he couldn't move due to his injuries from Lucas's kicks.

He knew that he had completely failed in protecting Oscar this time!

This time, the Smiths had really suffered. Next, they would probably have to fight to the death with Lucas.

Lucas's strength was so terrifying that even if the Smiths' top expert came personally, he probably wouldn't be able to deal with Lucas.

On the floor, Oscar spat out his teeth and blood with great difficulty while panting heavily with horror all over his face.

He was struggling to get up, but Lucas was stepping on his chest, making it impossible for him to break free.

"Mm... You... I..." Oscar said with difficulty. But due to the swelling of his face and most of his teeth having been knocked out, he couldn't speak coherently, and no one could understand what he was trying to say.

But according to speculation, Oscar should be begging Lucas to let him off.

"What are you trying to say? I can't hear you clearly." Lucas bent forward slightly, seemingly ready to listen to him.

"I... Mmph...."

"You want me to let you off, and the price you're willing to pay is to give me the land by the Sierra River?"

“I... I...”

“You’re saying that the Smiths will also pay for everything in full?”

“Mmph! I... Mmph...”

“Fine. On the account of your sincerity, I’ll spare your life for now.”

With that, Lucas smiled and removed his foot from Oscar’s body.

The crowd could only hear Oscar grunting and whimpering incoherently, but Lucas actually managed to ‘hear’ what he said.

Regardless of whether Oscar really said this or not, everyone was clear that the plot of land that Oscar had bought at a staggering price of 350 million dollars would be given to Lucas for free now.

Even if Oscar couldn’t afford to pay for it, the Smiths definitely had enough money.

But they had no qualifications to pay attention to whether or not the Smiths would fork out the money obediently or settle scores with Lucas.

Besides, Oscar had already disgraced himself in front of Lucas today. The Smiths would probably want to replace him as successor.

While everyone was watching with complicated gazes, Lucas turned around to leave.

Only after Lucas vanished did Invincible Phantom Hands finally get up and walk toward Oscar, whose body was limp on the floor. He picked Oscar up with great difficulty before leaving the auction hall.

He had a solemn expression on his face, and he was determined to report what had happened to the helmsman of the Smiths as soon as possible so that he could decide what to do next.

Oscar would probably be the next person to be abandoned by the Smith family.

“Lucas... Mr. Gray, wait for me!”

As soon as Lucas stepped out of Emerald International, the sound of panting suddenly came from behind him.

Pamela caught up to him from behind in her stilettos.

Lucas stopped and looked at Pamela with bewilderment.

Since the matter had already been settled, why did she chase after him?

Pamela took two breaths gently before asking, “Mr. Gray, didn’t you mention that you would help me solve the trouble if I agreed to one of your requests? I’d like to ask you... wh-what your request is?”

“I-I’ve already told you before that I’d agree to all your requests...”

Perhaps because she had been running too fast or because of some other reason, Pamela had a red glow on her face.

She was a beautiful person to begin with, and now that she was panting shyly, she was absolutely gorgeous.

Moreover, her words really left a lot to the imagination.

Lucas was stunned for a moment before finally recalling that he had indeed made this casual remark earlier.

But the woman in front of him had probably misunderstood.

“I have only one request. I don’t want to see any of the Howards appearing in California and Oregon again from now on. Go back and tell this to your grandfather,” Lucas said his request in an indifferent voice.

Pamela suddenly raised her head and looked at Lucas in disbelief. The redness of her face faded immediately and turned pale.

She thought that... Lucas would be interested in her, so he said that he would save her. Besides, she had the mentality of a young girl and even wondered what kind of request Lucas would make.

But she never expected that Lucas didn’t seem to have that intention for her. He even wanted the Howards to stop appearing in California and Oregon in the future.

Crack!

Pamela seemed to hear the sound of her heart shattering She had been thinking of the man in front of her for more than a year. But now that she finally got to meet him, their interaction had actually ended up like this.

“I’ve said my piece. Goodbye!” Lucas left without looking back.



Pamela stood frozen in place, watching Lucas's figure walking farther and farther away. Her nose crinkled up as tears flowed from her eyes.

But no one knew that she was crying.

Meanwhile, after taking Oscar back to their accommodations, Invincible Phantom Hands immediately called the helmsman of the Smiths, reported everything that had just happened in Orange County, and waited for further instructions.

## **Chapter 817 The Smiths’ Plan**

The Smiths in DC...

In a luxurious villa in the middle of a large estate, an old man in his late seventies was sitting on a large couch.

He was wearing a body-hugging silk suit consisting of a white top and a black bottom. His hair was white and spotted but neatly combed back. He looked extremely smart and sharp. There were wrinkles on his face and a pair of oval-shaped gold-rimmed glasses resting on his nose bridge. His eyes were flickering beneath the lenses.

There was another old man in his sixties in a gray butler’s uniform standing respectfully beside this old man.

“Master, is it news from California?” the butler asked.

The bespectacled old man on the couch was Tyson Smith, the helmsman of the Smiths.

After hanging up, Tyson Smith looked extremely gloomy. He said through gritted teeth, “It’s indeed news from California, but it’s not good news. Oscar lost to Lucas Gray and was shamed in public. He’s been beaten up so badly that he can’t say a complete sentence!”

“What?!” The butler was astonished for a moment. He hurriedly asked, “It’s Lucas Gray again? He actually hit Mr. Oscar? He... he’s way too arrogant!” Tyson nodded and slammed his fist on his desk. “That’s right! This kid is way too arrogant. He’s just an abandoned outcast of the Huttons. He’s actually shamed the Smiths again and again! Last time, he forced Vince to kneel in public, and this time, he slapped Oscar!

“His behavior is a blatant insult to the Smiths!

“How dare he provoke the Smiths and our dignity?! If we continue to let him be, outsiders will think that the Smiths are pushovers! I must make him pay the price!”

The butler hesitated for a moment before continuing, “But... this time, Invincible Phantom Hands, a top expert, was by Mr. Oscar’s side. How could he have been hit by Lucas?”

In order to prevent Oscar from facing the same humiliation as Vince did, Tyson had sent his personal bodyguard, Invincible Phantom Hands, to protect Oscar. But how...

Tyson said furiously, “It was Invincible Phantom Hands who called. He told me that Lucas’s martial arts skills are extremely good and that he’s no match for the kid. Instead, he was even injured by him!”

“What? Even Invincible Phantom Hands is no match for Lucas Gray?!” The butler was in disbelief. “But... according to the information we received, Lucas is only a young man in his late twenties. Even if he started practicing martial arts since he was born, he could have trained for only around twenty years. How can he compare to Invincible Phantom Hands, who has trained for nearly fifty years?”

Tyson roared impatiently, “How would I know? This punk Lucas Gray is too bizarre! We can’t take this lying down!”

“Master, are you... planning to dispatch that person to kill Lucas?” the butler asked carefully while staring at Tyson’s sullen face.

“Of course!” Tyson said firmly. “If we can’t kill this punk, there will be no way for the family to wash ourselves of the shame. The Smiths will become a laughing stock! No matter what, this punk must die!”

After thinking about it, the butler shook his head and persuaded, “Master, I think this solution is a little inappropriate.”

Before Tyson lost his temper, the butler hurriedly continued, “Think about it. We know very well how strong Invincible Phantom Hands is, and his martial arts skills are in the top three among the Smiths. But even he’s no match for Lucas Gray. Even if we sent that man, he might not be able to defeat Lucas.

“Once he fails, the Smiths won’t have a stronger expert. At that time, we’ll probably never regain our dignity.

“So, I think we should think of another solution that will absolutely allow us to defeat Lucas Gray! If nothing works, we can consider inviting that man. What do you think?”

Having been by Tyson’s side for most of his life, the butler had already gained his trust.

If not for the butler advising Tyson and helping him do many things back then, Tyson probably wouldn’t be the helmsman now.

Thus, Tyson had always valued his opinion greatly

Besides, what the butler said made sense.

The first two times they had sent the family's experts to follow their family members to California, they had all been defeated by Lucas. So it was indeed time to consider trying a different approach.

"What do you think we should do now? What is the solution you mentioned?" Tyson immediately asked eagerly.

The butler's eyes gleamed as he said slowly, "First of all, I think we can't provoke Lucas Gray. Instead, we should take the initiative to show him some goodwill and try our best to get closer to him—".

"No!" Tyson immediately interrupted.

Tyson frowned angrily. "Lucas Gray bullied two of my sons and even shamed the Smiths. You want us to show goodwill to him? Are we supposed to accept the previous insults? This is absolutely impossible!"

"Master, calm down. Hear me out." The butler hurriedly pacified Tyson. "Those who dare to provoke the Smiths and shame us must not be spared. We won't let him off, but there's no need to rush now.

"What I just said about getting on good terms with him for the time being is only the first step of the plan. The second step is the most crucial..."

He inched closer and whispered his plan into Tyson's ear.

Tyson was furious at first, but after hearing the butler's plan, the anger on his face turned into joy as he repeatedly exclaimed in approval, "Good! Great! You're indeed intelligent. What a wonderful plan. We'll definitely kill this punk!"

The butler smiled. "Since you approve of my idea, let me go to California personally to meet Lucas Gray and see what kind of a person he is!"

Tyson nodded. “Okay, you’re my confidante, and I value you the most. In that case, I’ll hand this matter to you.

“No matter what, make sure to make this punk sense our goodwill!”

A sly look appeared on Tyson’s face.

“Yes! I will definitely live up to your expectations, Master!” A scheming and sinister smile appeared on the butler’s face as well.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 818 – Events Of That Year

### **Chapter 818 Events of That Year**

While the Smiths were preparing to deal with Lucas, Lucas had just left the auction venue of Emerald International and returned to the Stardust Corporation.

But when his car arrived at the entrance, he found a familiar-looking black Mercedes-Benz parked nearby.

Seeing his Jaguar approaching, Florence immediately opened the rear door of the black Mercedes-Benz and stepped out, seemingly having waited for Lucas for a long time.

Lucas frowned. What is this woman doing here again?

When Lucas got out of his car, Florence walked over and said, “Lucas, I need a word with you. Shall we find a place to chat?”

This time, Florence finally stopped behaving arrogantly and ordering him around.

But Lucas still felt that he had nothing to say to her.

“If you have anything to say, you can say so here. I still have something to do, and I don’t have much time to listen to your nonsense,” Lucas said calmly.

Anger instantly surged in Florence’s heart.

She had already lowered her pride and spoken to him politely, yet he was still being so hostile and disrespectful to her, his mother-in-law!

But once she thought of her purpose for looking for Lucas, she could only suppress her anger.

Lucas noticed all the subtle changes in her expression.

Florence took a step back and said politely, “Okay, what I want to tell you is very important, and I can’t let others know about it. If possible, could you please come inside my car to talk?”

Lucas glanced at her and thought that she might have something to say about Cheyenne, so he nodded and got inside Florence’s black Mercedes-Benz.

Florence was furious to have been left behind.

She took two deep breaths before walking back to her car and opening the door to get in.

Andy, her personal bodyguard, consciously got out of the car and stood a short distance away from the door, giving the two of them enough space to talk.

“Lucas, first of all, I’d like to apologize for my previous impulsiveness and arrogance! Please forgive me!” The first thing Florence did was apologize to Lucas.

This was beyond Lucas’s expectations.

But because Lucas didn’t have a good impression of Florence, he found her apology a bit pretentious and didn’t believe that she was sincere.



“You didn’t ask me to come here just to say this nonsense, did you?” Lucas said indifferently.

Florence immediately tightened her grip, wishing she could strangle him to death.

She had painstakingly swallowed her pride to apologize to this kid. But he didn’t reciprocate at all and even said that she was speaking nonsense!

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. When she opened her eyes again, there were tears in them. “Lucas, I am Cheyenne’s biological mother, and I truly hope to be able to reunite with her so that I can also make it up to her properly. Please help me persuade her!”

Lucas snorted coldly. “When you met her yesterday, Cheyenne asked you several times why you abandoned her, but you kept avoiding her question. There was no sincerity from you at all. You even tried to take her back to the Howards by force. Why should I help someone like you?”

Florence lowered her head sadly. “It’s not that I don’t want to tell her, but... the truth is too cruel. I don’t want Cheyenne to be sad. That’s why I can’t tell her!”

Lucas raised his eyebrows and looked at Florence, waiting for her to continue.

Florence slowly said, “I didn’t intend to talk about these things again. But now, I have a request for you, so I can only tell you the truth so that you know that I’m not hiding it from Cheyenne without reason.

“As the daughter of the helmsman of the Howards, I enjoyed a life of luxury and was respected by everyone, but all this changed after I met that man.

“When I was young, I thought love was the most beautiful thing in this world, so when I fell in love with him, I was willing to give up my wealth, status, and family in order to be with him!

“I left everything behind and followed this man to a faraway place completely unfamiliar to me.

“But this man deceived me. When I was overjoyed to be pregnant with our child, he suddenly left without saying goodbye, and I never heard from him again!

“Do you know how hopeless and miserable I felt when I was pregnant and all alone in a small rental room, waiting for a person who would never return?!”

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Two streams of tears rolled down Florence’s face.

Florence gritted her teeth and cried bitterly.

Lucas didn’t know whether what Florence said was true or not, so he only remained silent.

“Later on, I relied on the meager amount of money I had left to painstakingly give birth to the baby, but little did I know that her birth was the beginning of a nightmare!

“You know what? After I gave birth to Cheyenne, I struggled to feed her and take care of her alone. At the time, I was a spoiled heiress who had never done a single chore in my life. I had no idea how to take care of a newborn.

“Moreover, I was all alone in a small room, enduring the severe pain after giving birth. I didn’t have a single person to take care of me. Instead, I had to take care of a baby who kept crying every day while constantly thinking about a man who treacherously abandoned me. I was living a nightmare of regret and pain every day!

“So I developed postpartum depression and wanted to die! And the worst part was that I hated my baby! At the time, I felt that it was her father’s fault that I was in that hellhole, so I hated him and his child!

“There were even times when I almost killed my child!

“I was on the verge of losing my mind and breaking down!”

Florence’s face was full of agony. She couldn’t take it any longer. She covered her face and bawled loudly while shivering with lingering fear.

Lucas’s heartstrings were tugged by Florence’s current behavior.

He couldn’t help thinking of his wife, Cheyenne.

When he left, Cheyenne had been pregnant with Amelia, and she had to give birth to her and raise her alone. Cheyenne must have experienced the same thing back then.

“Later, I couldn’t stand this pain anymore, and I was afraid that I would end up killing my own daughter, so I could only carry her out and put her on the road in front of a hospital, hoping that some kind soul would take her home.

“I hid in the corner until I saw a couple carrying her away before leaving in a daze.

“Can you imagine the dilemma and agony of wanting to kill your own daughter and having no choice but to ruthlessly hand her over to someone else?

“But these things are only a small part of the matter. What happened next is the true despair that made me want to die immediately!”

Florence wiped the tears from her face with the back of her hand and choked with sobs as she continued speaking.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 819 – Cruel Past

### Chapter 819 Cruel Past

What Florence said made Lucas feel some sympathy for her, and he quietly listened to her continue.

“After giving Cheyenne away to someone else to raise, I had no choice but to return to the Howards in DC.

“But my father was furious at me for leaving my family for that man, so I knelt in front of his door for two days and two nights, begging him to forgive me. Only when my knees were bleeding did he finally agree to see me.

“However, he told me that if I wanted the family to accept me again, I had to contribute to the family by marrying a man from the Lambert family, a top family in DC.

“At the time, I had been betrayed by the man I loved, and my heart was practically dead. I no longer had any hope for all men in the world, so it didn’t make any difference to me who I married.

“So I agreed to the marriage alliance and married into the Lamberts without hesitation.

“But after doing so, I found out that things weren’t as simple as I thought. The man I married had violent tendencies. He was a domestic abuser and an alcoholic, and he would hit me and insult me at every turn. My life was a living hell!

“I tried my best to endure it, and I did everything I could to help that man take control of the Lambert family. But the night he did, I killed him! And then I took over everything!”

Florence sniffled. While she recalled the past, her face seemed to be full of misery.

Lucas’s eyebrows twitched. Florence had actually killed her husband with her own hands. She was indeed ruthless.

“Back then, I seemed to have reached the peak of my life. I had all the power and wealth of the Lamberts. No one would hit me, verbally abuse me, and bully me again. I thought my life would remain this way forever. But when the truth came out, everything was so cruel and bloody!

“You probably can’t believe that my life was completely controlled by my father!

“Everything from my marriage to controlling the Lambert family was within my father’s plan.

“And you know what? My father was the reason my husband treated me so terribly and abused me every other day. My father told my husband everything about my relationship with the man I loved and even showed him some intimate photos! That’s why he couldn’t tolerate me!

“And all the people I trusted around me were sent to my side by my father. Their purpose was to confuse me and persuade me to gain control of everything of the Lamberts before turning their wealth and assets into the Howards’ property!

“E-everything I did was within my father’s plan. I was just his pawn!

“That’s how my father treated me and made use of me, his biological daughter.  
Scary, isn’t

it?’

The expression on Florence’s face twisted into a grimace of contempt and extreme pain.

She was mocking those years of her life.

“And the sad thing is that this isn’t the end and the entire truth.

“Later, because of my control over the Lamberts, my father symbolically gave me some power to make it up to me.

“But I never imagined that I would inadvertently discover something extremely terrifying!

“It turned out that the man I loved, Drew Cruise, didn’t actually abandon me when I was pregnant!

“After learning that I was pregnant, he didn’t want me to continue living in the small and messy rental room and give birth to our child there. Moreover, we eloped without taking our ID, so we couldn’t get a marriage certificate, and our child would be born out of wedlock.

“So he quietly went to the Howards alone, hoping to convince my father to let us be together openly, but my father killed him!

“No wonder Drew left without returning. I waited for him in the rental room for a long time, thinking that he had abandoned me and the baby in my womb. I hated him for so long! But I was wrong!

“He didn’t abandon me and our baby. He went to beg my father for our sake, but my father killed him!”

“When I learned about this, the sky collapsed on me! I’ve never felt so hopeless and regretful!”

Seemingly unable to bear that pain any longer, Florence broke down and burst into tears.

Lucas was stunned and unable to speak.

He could sense that Florence wasn’t faking her breakdown and that she wasn’t lying about what she just said.

The truth was actually so cruel that even though Lucas was just an outsider, he could sense her suffocating despair and agony.

The Howards, one of the eight most powerful families in DC, actually had such a filthy and dark past.

But at the same time, Lucas couldn’t help thinking about himself and his mother.

Back then, when he and his mother were driven out of the Huttons and left to fend for themselves on the streets, didn’t he also experience this filth and darkness? His mother had been seriously ill, but when he went to the Huttons for help, they had mercilessly rejected him.



After crying for a long while, Florence finally calmed down and stared at Lucas with her red and swollen eyes full of tears.

“Lucas, the reason I’m telling you this is that I want you to sympathize with me and pity me. To be honest with you, I need your help now. Only with your help can I take control of the Howard family and completely free myself from my father’s control!” Florence looked at Lucas expectantly.

Lucas saw her determination, hatred, and ambition in her eyes.

The fact that her life had always been in her father’s hands and that her father had killed her lover was why she pursued greater power. She wanted to overthrow the person controlling her fate.

It was indeed an undeniable goal.

Lucas could indeed give her a lot of help in attaining this goal.

But he didn’t want to help her.

“I can see your hatred for your father in your eyes, but I don’t see any guilt and love for Cheyenne,” Lucas said with disappointment. “What happened to you is indeed tragic, but Cheyenne didn’t do anything wrong. I thought you’d feel a little guilty and sorry toward your daughter, whom you had wrongfully hated for years, almost killed, and even gave up for adoption after learning the truth.

“But I can’t see anything from your eyes.”

“Maybe Cheyenne is just a pawn to you too. You want to use her as a tool to rope in people so that they can take revenge for you. You must have tried to make Cheyenne marry the Master of California because of this!”

“But Cheyenne somehow married me, and I happened to be the one you were looking for.

“You actually don’t love Cheyenne at all. And you still hate her, don’t you?”

Lucas kept his sharp eyes fixed on Florence. What he said made her heart skip a beat.

## **Chapter 820 You Must Help Me**

Hearing what Lucas said, Florence shook her head profusely in denial. “No! Don’t spout nonsense! “I gave birth to Cheyenne after a full pregnancy, and she’s the child I had with my lover. How could I possibly hate her? Don’t talk nonsense. You’re not me. How can you know what I think?”

But the way she was behaving now was different from when she was telling her story.

Lucas could still tell whether she was telling the truth or not.

“The reason is simple. In your heart, you still think that if you weren’t pregnant with Cheyenne, the man you loved wouldn’t have gone to look for your father because he was worried about your future. If he hadn’t gone to the Howards, he wouldn’t have been killed, and you wouldn’t have been so miserable.

“So you’ve always felt that Cheyenne is the culprit, and your feelings for her are very complicated. Maybe you used to love her a little, but you hate her even more!

“If there’s someone in front of you who can help you take revenge on the condition that you give up your daughter and sacrifice her lifelong happiness, you definitely wouldn’t hesitate to agree. In your eyes, revenge is the most important thing, while Cheyenne is just a child you wish was dead long ago.”

With a look of contempt, Lucas slowly revealed Florence's true feelings.

"Since you've never loved Cheyenne and actually hate her so much, why should I help you take revenge?"

"I can pretend I never heard what you said today, and I won't say a word about it to the Howards. It's up to you if you want to take revenge or whatever."

"But I hope you won't show up in front of me and Cheyenne again," Lucas said firmly.

Although he sympathized with Florence's life experience, he would never allow her to make use of Cheyenne.

He would rather Cheyenne never reconcile with Florence in her life than allow her to be harmed by Florence.

"No! What makes you... think so?"

"Who are you to forbid me from appearing in front of Cheyenne again? I'm her biological mother! Even you don't have the right to stop me from seeing her!"

"Also, who are you to speculate on what I think? What do you know about me? Can you understand my feelings?!"

Florence shouted frantically, no longer looking like the noblewoman from before. Instead, she was just like a shrew now.

Lucas remained unmoved and said calmly, "I don't want to meddle with your affairs. But if you want to use Cheyenne and hurt her, I will never allow it!"

“If you insist on pulling Cheyenne into your vortex of revenge, I will pay you back in your own coin and reveal all your plans to your father, the helmsman of the Howards whom you hate and fear.

“If he learns that you hate him so much and that you’re seeking revenge against him and want to take away the Howards from him, I’m sure he won’t let you get what you want!”

Lucas’s voice was extremely calm. But his threat was like a basin of ice water pouring down on Florence’s head, causing her to calm down instantly.

Indeed, if Lucas told her father what she just said, given his desire to be in control, he would never let her off!

In this person’s eyes, she was not his biological daughter but just a pawn that he could discard at any time. She was certain that he wouldn’t show her any mercy!

The thought of it made Florence’s heart overwhelmed by fear.

She raised her tear-stained eyes, which resembled Cheyenne’s, and gazed at Lucas pitifully. “Lucas, no matter what, you’re my son-in-law, and I gave birth to your wife. Do you really have no regard for all this and want to watch me die?

“Do you know that if I fail to complete the task the family gave me this time, I will be severely punished, and even the little power I hold will be taken away!

“If that happens, my goal of taking over the Howards and getting rid of that man will be even more impossible to achieve!”

“Do you want me to remain as a pawn in someone else’s hands for the rest of my life? If Cheyenne knew what happened to me, she definitely wouldn’t stand by and watch her mother suffer, would she?

“Lucas, can’t you help me on Cheyenne’s account? This is clearly a cooperation that will benefit the both of us!”

Florence persuaded earnestly, playing the sympathy and kinship cards. She even mentioned Cheyenne.

Lucas remained unmoved. “I already said that I won’t let Cheyenne get involved. You can solve the grudge between you and your father yourself. You haven’t cared about Cheyenne for so many years, and now, you can continue to pretend that she doesn’t exist. You don’t have to think about her again.. You’re on your own now.”

With that, Lucas moved his hand to the handle of the car door, wanting to leave.

“No! No, you can’t! I won’t allow it!” Florence suddenly screamed hysterically. “You can’t ignore me! You have to help me!

“I can kill or do anything for the sake of revenge! You know it!

“If you refuse to help me, I will go to Cheyenne and talk to her personally! She is a kind girl, and she definitely won’t leave me alone after knowing that her biological father died so tragically and her biological mother suffered so much!”

This was Florence’s threat to Lucas.

Lucas’s face immediately darkened, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. “If you dare to do that, I won’t spare you!”

Florence laughed. “You want me to shut up and disappear? What can you do? Lock me up or kill me?

“No, these things are impossible now! Cheyenne already knows about my existence, so you can’t make me disappear anymore!

“Moreover, even if you want to shut me up, I have long made arrangements. Even if I disappear, someone will find Cheyenne and relay my message to her! You can’t stop me unless you can stay by Cheyenne’s side for the rest of your life and never leave her for a minute. But is that possible?”

Florence laughed hysterically.

Regardless of whether Lucas was willing to help her or not, she had to get him to agree. He was the best help she could find right now!

“You’d better give me a clear answer before nighttime today. Otherwise, I will reveal everything to Cheyenne. Think it through carefully!”