

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 91- 100 Arrested

Chapter 91: Arrested

After being shamed and scolded by the company's deputy general manager and causing such a huge misunderstanding, Jane felt incredibly embarrassed, and she couldn't help but turn red and hot.

But at this moment, a clueless colleague hurried over from behind, and she said to Jane deferentially, "Ms. Harper, I've just reserved a private room at the Lion for the celebration party tonight. Should we invite Cheyenne... uh, Miss Carter too?"

This colleague's words were like a sharp knife piercing Jane's heart once again.

"Hah, what's there to celebrate? Ms. Harper isn't getting promoted at all. This is a misunderstanding!"

"Before there was even an official appointment letter of promotion, Ms. Harper happily said that she wanted to treat us to a meal. We thought it was real, but it turns out there's no such thing at all!"

"I bet it'll be hard for Ms. Harper to be promoted again now that Miss Carter has become the general manager!"

"Hah, promotion? I bet she won't be able to stay in the company for long!"

Those who were still sucking up to Jane in the morning had now completely changed their attitudes after seeing that she had no hope of promotion. Meanwhile, Cheyenne Carter, whom she had just severely humiliated in the morning, had become the general manager. They felt that Jane's good days had come to an end, so they started mocking her instead.

Only by condemning Jane could they make Cheyenne forgive them for their offensive behavior prior to her promotion!

The colleague who gave Jane a set of expensive skincare products and an envelope of money was overwhelmed with regret, and she immediately made Jane return it. “Ms. Harper, sorry, but I suddenly remembered that I was just showing you that set of skincare products this morning. I wasn’t meant to be a gift, so you’d better return it to me!”

Facing the drastic change in the attitudes of her colleagues, Jane’s face turned pale.

The feeling of being surrounded by her colleagues and hearing their snide remarks was something that Cheyenne used to experience all the time. But now, it was Jane’s turn. Cheyenne was pleased.

“Don’t be too arrogant! Even if I’m not being promoted, I’m still a deputy manager and your immediate superior! Are you people sick of your jobs?”

“Cheyenne is now our general manager, but I used to be her assistant, and we’re on good terms with each other. We can always bury the hatchet, and I’ll be valued highly by her! Are you people so certain that I won’t be promoted? If I make a comeback one day, I won’t let a single one of you off!” Jane was extremely assertive as she glared at them coldly with narrowed eyes.

When she said that, many people’s hearts began to palpitate while their eyes began to get shifty.

While some of them were regretting their decision to make a stand too soon, a police siren resounded, and a police car pulled over at the Brilliance Corporation office entrance. A few police officers walked out and headed toward Jane.

After showing Jane the warrant and their identification documents, a police officer said sternly, “Are you Ms. Jane Harper? We received a call from your company. You are being charged for abuse of authority for personal gains, embezzlement of company assets, selling confidential intellectual property belonging to the company, and bribery. Please cooperate with our investigation and come with us to the police station!”

The words of the police officer were like a thunderbolt that stunned all the employees speechless, making them stared wide-eyed at the scene.

Jane turned pale and began to lose control of herself.

“No... You are making false accusations! I didn't do...” Jane Harper denied incoherently. Suddenly, she dashed outside and tried to flee.

However, two police officers soon pressed her to the ground, then handcuffed her and took her away.

After Jane was taken away while crying and the sounds of the police siren vanished, the people around snapped back to their senses and began cursing loudly.

“Oh my god! I didn't expect Jane Harper to be such a person. She's done so much evil and is now being taken away by the police. She really deserves it!”

“Hmph, I've known for a long time that she isn't a good person! She tries to coerce us into bribing her all day, and she treats me hostilely like I owe her whenever I don't bribe her!”

“She's really brazen too. She's so ugly, and she tries to take everything she can! She's the scum of our company!”

“Hah, she even said she would treat us to a meal to celebrate her promotion. Tsk, this is retribution! She only has herself to blame for being so complacent and bullying Cheyenne so badly. She thought she was such a big shot!”

“Yes, exactly!”

...

If Jane were still here now, she probably would have died from being infuriated by these insults and mockery!

The matter of Jane Harper being taken away by the police for further investigation caused an uproar in the Brilliance Corporation and gave many something to talk about.

Cheyenne’s promotion to the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation soon spread throughout the city.

Previously, the Brilliance Corporation became the company that many wanted to cooperate with because of its close ties with the Stardust Corporation. Thus, the new general manager of the Brilliance Corporation would naturally attract a ton of attention.

Moreover, Cheyenne was the founder and used to be CEO of the Brilliance Corporation. And now, she had once again risen to the position of general manager. She immediately attracted countless discussions and speculations, causing her to become the talk of the town.

As the former owner of the Brilliance Corporation and the people who kicked Cheyenne and her family out, the Carters naturally received this news very quickly.

In addition to their extreme shock and surprise, the Carters were visibly upset.

“I never thought that that b*tch would become the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation! She’s too lucky, huh?”

“Hmph, she must have used some dirty tricks to climb up to that position!”

“Hah, didn’t she collude with Flynn Davis previously to set us up and snatch the Brilliance Corporation back?”

“Now I remember. This must be a scheme they hatched long ago! They planned to first take the Brilliance Corporation away from us before promoting that b*tch! So heinous!”

“Damn it, that b*tch! Two days ago, she pretentiously came to the Carter Corporation to assert her dominance!”

...

The Carters gathered in the hall were viciously cursing at Cheyenne, making malicious remarks about her out of resentment and jealousy.

Bryce clenched his jaw and grimaced in extreme rage.

He used to be the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation, but Cheyenne Carter had now snatched it away from him!

Bryce looked at his right hand that was in a cast due to her loser husband breaking his wrist.

I, Bryce Carter, swear that I will never let Cheyenne Carter and her husband off!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 92 – The Carters’ Discussion

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At this moment, Dominic Carter’s figure appeared in the middle of the hall with his granddaughter Scarlet Wright beside him.

The righteous indignation of the people subsided a little as they stood up respectfully to greet Dominic.

Dominic waved his hand. After sitting down in the middle seat, he looked at the crowd. “Seems like you already know.”

“Yes!” Everyone nodded. Immediately afterward, some impatient family members stood out and exclaimed, “Grandpa, this is so infuriating. What right does that b*tch...”

“Shut up!” Dominic coldly interrupted and said in a low voice, “I didn’t call you here to listen to this useless nonsense! The truth now is that Cheyenne Carter has already become the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation. Do you guys have anything to say about this? I want to hear something constructive.”

Dominic’s last sentence made many people who wanted to stand up and express their opinions retreat silently.

Constructive things? What kind of constructive thing can we say?

Surely, he’s not expecting us to go snatch the Brilliance Corporation back from Cheyenne Carter and hand it over to him, right?

“Bryce, tell us what you think,” Dominic suddenly said to Bryce.

Being the first to be named, Bryce raised his head angrily with a resentful look on his face that hadn't faded yet. "Grandpa, I think there's definitely something wrong with Cheyenne Carter!"

Dominic Carter frowned. "Tell us what issues there are."

Bryce stood up. "Previously, Cheyenne Carter and Flynn Davis colluded to snatch the Brilliance Corporation away from us under the pretext of us breaching the contract. I doubt anyone would believe that they weren't in cahoots.

"In any case, let's put this matter aside. Let's talk about the latter matter. All the Carters have been chased out of the Brilliance Corporation, while Cheyenne is the only one left. That's enough to show that she's still involved with the C-suites of the Brilliance Corporation, or even the Stardust Corporation.

"According to the information I found out, Cheyenne Carter was slapped hard on her face by Jane Harper, her former assistant and a deputy manager of the business department. She even had hot water splashed onto her, so it's safe to say she was in a miserable state."

This was something that Dominic hadn't heard before.

With glistening eyes, Dominic asked, "What happened later?"

"Later, the Brilliance Corporation allegedly spread the news that there would be a new general manager soon. In the afternoon, Cheyenne was suddenly appointed as the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation, while Jane Harper, who had bullied her, was handcuffed and brought away by the police in front of everyone!"

Bryce's words were indeed insider news that many of the Carters hadn't heard before. All of a sudden, they were all ears.

At this moment, Scarlet, who was standing beside Dominic, suddenly spoke up. “I know! This must be because Cheyenne Carter and one of the senior executives of the Stardust Corporation have long been in an illicit relationship, but something happened later. Maybe she disobeyed, so he forced her to comply by bullying her.

“So today, she couldn’t tolerate it any longer and made another deal with that person to regain her position as the general manager. That former assistant who offended her was naturally accused and then arrested!”

Although Scarlet’s imagination was dark and vulgar, it was still somewhat logical. And her words immediately made all the Carters present believe that it was the truth.

Dominic nodded in approval. “It seems the truth is just as Bryce and Scarlet have said. However, no matter what means Cheyenne used to rise to the top, she is now the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation, and we can’t let go of this opportunity for nothing. As long as she is still carrying our last name, she must make some contribution to the Carters.”

Everyone seemed to approve, and they immediately found it a pity that Dominic had kicked Cheyenne and her family out previously.

Otherwise, they would have been able to directly ask Cheyenne to return the Brilliance Corporation to the Carters.

Even if the Stardust Group didn’t allow it, they would still be able to get the Brilliance Corporation from her and let Cheyenne be the general manager in name.

Unfortunately, Cheyenne was no longer a member of the Carter family, so she definitely wouldn’t be that obedient and compliant.

The Carters sighed in their hearts.

Dominic looked at Bryce. “Bryce, when Cheyenne came over a few days ago, didn’t she say she wanted to cooperate with the Carters on behalf of the Brilliance Corporation? Now that she has become the general manager herself, she must hold greater authority. Go look for her and talk to her about our cooperation with the Brookes.”

“Me?” Bryce was stunned. But he immediately raised his arm in the cast and rejected, “No, Grandpa. Cheyenne hates me to the core. If I go to her, she’ll definitely treat me harshly!”

Dominic’s face turned dark. “Does your pride matter more than the family’s future? Speaking of which, if it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have disowned Cheyenne and her family. Since you offended her prior to this, you have to beg for her forgiveness now! Only when she forgives you will it be possible to bring benefits to the Carters again. Do you understand?”

Bryce immediately had a bitter expression.

It was obvious what Dominic meant. In fact, he even blamed the disowning of Cheyenne and her family on Bryce.

He wants Cheyenne Carter to come back while undermining me! Bryce was full of displeasure, but he didn’t know what to say to retort against him. He could only exclaim, “I won’t go!”

“You’re rebelling!” Angered by his words, Dominic pointed at Bryce and berated, “Throwing a tantrum? Do you think you’re a child?! Bryce Carter, I’m telling you, you have to make this trip even if you don’t want to! Otherwise, don’t think of coming back again!”

After saying that, Dominic waved his sleeve and left.

Everyone in the hall looked at Bryce with a hypocritical smile.

“Bryce, just bear with it for the sake of the family!”

“Yes, we will all remember your contribution to the family. Even if that woman comes back, you are still the only successor in our hearts!”

“Yes, Bryce, press on!”

...

Bryce could tell the insincerity in their hypocritical and meaningless words. They all wanted that b*tch Cheyenne to come back!

“Get lost! All of you, get lost!” Bryce hollered at them in rage.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 93 – Begging Her At Her Place

Chapter 93: Begging Her at Her Place

Seeing Bryce's sudden rage, the Carters remained silent and left awkwardly.

However, when Bryce was no longer nearby, they naturally started criticizing him for his incompetence, poor character, and lack of manners. They all said that the family should be handed over to one of the distant relatives.

In the empty hall of the Carter home, only Bryce and his mother, Sarah Hadley, remained.

Holding onto Bryce's shoulder, Sarah said heartbrokenly, "My son! It's been hard on you! Since your grandfather told you to go look for Cheyenne Carter, do it."

Bryce broke free from her and yelled, "Mom, you are my mother! Are you going to force me to go look for that b*tch and bow down to her to ask her to come back too? What about my feelings? Do you care about my feelings at all?"

Bryce's eyes were red. Making him apologize to Cheyenne was akin to stepping on his dignity. It was a massive insult!

Feeling heartbroken, Sarah looked at Bryce. "Silly child, you are my son. How could I, as a mother, harm you? However, you're the only direct heir of the Carters, and the person who will inherit the family's legacy is you. As the head of the family, you have to learn to be patient!"

"Look at your grandfather. Do you think he really wants to go back on his word and get that b*tch to come back again even though he already kicked her out? But given the current situation, your grandfather has no choice but to bear with it. Do

you think your grandfather is impressed by that b*tch? No, he just wants to make use of her to create value for the Carters.

“Once she loses her value, your grandfather will immediately toss her aside! Everything that belongs to the Carters will only belong to you in the end. So what’s the big deal about bearing with this grievance for a while?”

After Bryce listened to her words, his eyes suddenly lit up as he came to a sudden realization. At the same time, he was full of vigor. “Yes, Mom, I know! Okay, I’ll go look for Cheyenne now. Even if she hits me and scolds me, I’ll definitely bear with it!”

It was currently already evening. Lucas had driven Cheyenne and Amelia back to Cheyenne’s home and stayed behind as well.

Although Karen would still mock him from time to time, Lucas simply ignored her and didn’t take it to heart. In fact, he would even give her some expensive gifts sometimes, which made her stop making malicious remarks.

William wasn’t at home as usual. Lucas didn’t know what he was doing these days, as he would come home late every day.

Thus, Karen, Cheyenne, Charlotte, Amelia, and Lucas were the only ones at the dinner table.

They had just begun eating when they heard knocking on the door outside the courtyard.

“Who’s there?” Karen muttered with a frown, displeased at being interrupted while eating.

Lucas put down his cutlery. “I’ll go take a look.”

As soon as he opened the courtyard door, he saw Bryce carrying a gift box and with an extremely unnatural smile that he was obviously forcing himself to put on.

“Uncle...” As soon as Bryce spoke, he realized that something was wrong. The person standing at the door was Lucas Gray! Bryce’s wrist in the cast began to ache even more. “What are you doing here?”

Lucas raised his eyebrows and retorted, “My wife and child live here. Why can’t I be here?”

Bryce walked back into the yard. “Move aside. I need to see Cheyenne Carter for something.”

However, Lucas insisted on standing at the door and blocking Bryce from entering. “Cheyenne is now the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation. Not everyone is qualified to see her.” Lucas slammed the door shut.

The door almost hit Bryce’s nose, and he was so infuriated that he almost wanted to curse out loud. But at the thought of his agenda and his mother’s admonishments, he took a deep breath and curbed his anger.

Damn it! He’s just a live-in son-in-law! What’s he being so smug for?! When Cheyenne dumps him one day, I’ll see what he has to say about qualification!

Seeing Lucas return alone, Cheyenne asked, “Who’s outside?”

“Bryce Carter,” Lucas answered without hiding anything.

Cheyenne and Karen looked at Lucas in shock. “Why is he here?”

Lucas said indifferently, “I guess he’s looking for you for something. Previously, you were kind enough to bring the Carters a cooperation agreement, but they made fools of themselves and chose to decline. Now that you’re the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation, they naturally want to come to you again to talk about cooperation or something else that’s beneficial to the Carters.”

He had long seen through the Carters’ condescending, snobbish, and mercenary characters.

“What? Cheyenne, you’ve become the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation? When did that happen? Why didn’t you tell me?!” Karen looked at Cheyenne in disbelief.

Charlotte looked at Cheyenne gleefully. “Cheyenne, you’re amazing! You actually became the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation again so soon!”

Cheyenne glanced at Lucas and coughed awkwardly. “I was appointed just before the end of the day at work. I haven’t had time to tell you about it.”

Karen was so excited that she grabbed Cheyenne’s hand tightly. “You should have told us this great news as soon as you got home! I’ll cook some more dishes. Let’s celebrate! Hahahaha! General manager, you’ve finally become the general manager again!”

Karen was smiling sweetly while Charlotte held onto Cheyenne’s other hand and said smilingly, “Cheyenne, treat us to a meal tomorrow!”

They were both grabbing Cheyenne’s hands tightly, and she was immediately caught between laughter and tears. “Sure, let’s go out for a feast tomorrow!”

After saying this, Cheyenne looked at Lucas, somewhat apologetic.

In fact, Lucas had given the position of general manager to her. It was just a pity that Lucas's status was special, and she wasn't able to reveal it to make her family change their minds about Lucas.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this moment, the loud knocking came from the door again, accompanied by Bryce shouting. "Uncle, Aunt, Cheyenne, it's me! I really need to see you! Please open the door!"

Bryce's yelling was exceptionally loud, and Cheyenne immediately frowned. "Why hasn't he left yet?"

Karen and Charlotte also hated Bryce and didn't want to see him at all.

Lucas frowned.

If they ignored Bryce, he would definitely keep knocking on the door and yelling, kicking up a ruckus.

After thinking about it, Cheyenne looked at Lucas. "I think we'd better let him in and talk things out."

"Alright." Lucas nodded and walked out of the living room.

Soon, Bryce followed Lucas in.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 94 – Bryce Kneels

Chapter 94: Bryce Kneels

Seeing Bryce walk in, everyone looked at him with indifference and disgust, and no one said anything.

Bryce chuckled. He walked toward Karen and handed over the gift box he was carrying. “Aunt Karen, this is a diamond bracelet that I specially bought. It happens to suit you, so I’m here to deliver it to you. I hope you’ll like it.”

Upon hearing that he had brought a diamond bracelet, Karen, who was initially sulking, hurriedly took the gift box, her eyes bright. While unwrapping the gift box, she bragged to Bryce, “You’re here to see Cheyenne, right? Cheyenne is now the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation!”

Feeling as though his chest had been stabbed, he gritted his teeth and quickly said, “Yes, I also happened to hear the good news, so I’m here to congratulate Cheyenne!”

Cheyenne humphed coldly, not believing that Bryce was genuinely happy for her.

As expected, Bryce added, “I’m also here to relay Grandpa’s goodwill. He said that he made his previous decision too hastily, so he would like to have you guys return to the Carters. The large family villa is ready for you!”

Karen was immediately overjoyed. “Really? Is Dominic willing to let us return to the Carters? He even prepared a villa for us too?”

“Of course. Grandpa even...”

Cheyenne couldn't stand listening to it anymore and interrupted him. "Since the Carters have driven us out, there's no need for us to go back. You don't need to try cajoling us with those words either. Just tell me directly. What is the purpose of your visit?"

Bryce smiled ingratiatingly. "Cheyenne, we're family. Is there a need for this? Let's let bygones be bygones and start afresh, alright?"

Cheyenne sneered. Let bygones be bygones and start afresh? You're making it sound casual.

"If you came here just to say this nonsense, then you can leave. I have nothing to say to you." She stood up.

Bryce hurriedly stepped in front of Cheyenne. "Also... didn't you say previously that the Brilliance Corporation wants to cooperate with the Carter Corporation? Now that you're the general manager, shouldn't you put the cooperation... on the agenda sooner?"

Cheyenne figured it out. Bryce's purpose in visiting was indeed as Lucas guessed.

Bryce was here to talk about cooperation, and perhaps he would even ask for more benefits for the Carters since Cheyenne was now the general manager.

Cheyenne looked at Bryce with derision. "Yeah, I did go to the Carter Corporation with the Brilliance Corporation's letter of intent to cooperate with you previously, but what did you do? Trust you to have the cheek to come and ask me this now."

Bryce once again felt like he had been slapped.

Bearing with the humiliation, he lowered his head and apologized in a manner that he thought was extremely sincere. "It was my fault. I misunderstood you that time.

Cheyenne, I hereby solemnly apologize to you! I came here today with such sincerity because I wish to gain your understanding, and I hope you will forgive me for being a bad cousin! You can hit me and scold me all you want. I just hope you can give the Carters another chance!”

Lucas watched Bryce pretend and stayed silent.

Cheyenne clenched her jaw, feeling extremely uneasy about Bryce’s apology because she wasn’t used to seeing him lower his pride.

She had already given up on the Carters, but Bryce’s behavior made her hesitant.

It was not that his words had touched her, but the Carters were the ones who raised her after all, and there was something that she couldn’t bear to let go of.

Seeing the hesitant look in Cheyenne’s eyes, Bryce gritted his teeth and knelt directly in front of her!

Everyone was shocked after hearing the loud thump.

Charlotte, who had been standing at the side quietly, almost spat out her drink.

Karen was wearing the diamond bracelet that Bryce had given her, and when she saw this, she was so dumbfounded that she was at a loss for words.

Lucas sneered, folded his arms, and continued to watch the show.

After being shocked, Cheyenne immediately said, “W-what are you doing? Hurry and get up!”

“No.” Bryce continued kneeling on the ground, hanging his head low to hide the humiliation and indignation in his eyes. However, his voice was full of misery. “Cheyenne, believe me. I really want to apologize to you and beg for your forgiveness! Now the Carters’ situation is getting worse day by day. Reaching a cooperation agreement with the Brilliance Corporation is really very important to us. Please give us a way out on account that we used to be a family! If you don’t agree, I’d rather die here!”

Bryce forced himself to cry, and his eyes turned red.

Cheyenne was startled. “What are you doing?! If you don’t get up, I will never agree to cooperate with the Carters!”

Hearing her words, Bryce hurriedly stood up. “Fine, fine, I’ll listen to you! Cheyenne, does this mean that you agree to cooperate with the Carters?”

Cheyenne looked at Bryce with a complicated expression. “This is the last time I’m going to help the Carters. You guys better behave yourselves. Don’t do anything overboard again and just manage your company properly. I won’t go back to the family, and we don’t need to have any extra dealings from now on.”

Hearing this, Bryce became even happier. He just wanted Cheyenne to agree to cooperate and finish the task he was given. It was even better for him that Cheyenne didn’t want to go back to the family because that meant that no one would compete with him for the position of successor!

“Okay, I understand. Cheyenne, I thank you sincerely on behalf of Grandpa and the Carters! I won’t force you, but the doors of the Carters will always be open for you. If you ever come back one day, you will always be welcome.”

Even Bryce was touched by his own mushy words.

But after he left, he started to look jealous and disdainful. Hmph, as long as I'm around, that b*tch can forget about coming back to the family!

Lucas stared at Bryce until the latter disappeared into the night. Only then did he look away.

Cheyenne had chosen to give the Carters another chance, and Lucas didn't have any objections. However, if Bryce and the Carters hurt her again, they shouldn't blame him for being nasty!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 95 – Cheyenne’s Father Gets Drunk

Chapter 95: Cheyenne’s Father Gets Drunk

Only after Bryce left did they continue with dinner, which he interrupted just now.

After washing and cleaning up, Charlotte returned to her own room while Karen sat downstairs in the living room, watching some television while fiddling with the diamond bracelet she just received.

Lucas took Amelia upstairs to Cheyenne’s room, where he played with her merrily.

During this time, Cheyenne raised her wrist several times to look at her watch. She would also look downstairs from time to time, looking rather worried.

“What’s the matter?” Lucas asked softly as he placed a drawing book in front of Amelia.

“Oh, it’s nothing. I’m just a little worried about Dad. It’s so late, and he hasn’t returned yet. He won’t pick up my calls either. I don’t know where he went,” Cheyenne said softly.

Lucas thought about it and said, “Do you want me to send someone to look for him?”

Cheyenne naturally knew that he was capable of doing so, and he’d definitely deploy a lot of people to search. “That’s not necessary for now. Maybe Dad is at his friend’s place. He might be back soon.”

As she spoke, loud knocking on the door came from downstairs, and William’s drunken yelling resounded. “Open up! Hurry up and open the door!”

After that, Karen started shrieking loudly in a sharp voice, “You jerk! Where did you get drunk at before coming home? Why don’t you just drink yourself to death outside! Your body stinks and reeks of alcohol. I won’t help you!”

Next, there were loud sounds of someone falling and things getting smashed.

“Oh dear!”

When Cheyenne and Lucas heard this sound, they both hurriedly got up and rushed downstairs.

Charlotte also opened her door and sprinted downstairs.

“You damned jerk! You’re already so wasted, but you’re still holding a bottle of wine. Are you really out to kill yourself and make me a widow? Bastard, get up! I’m so unlucky to have married a man like you!” Karen was standing by the door downstairs and howling loudly.

William had fallen onto the ground, and the bottle of wine in his hand had been broken. There were shards of glass strewn all over the floor.

Cheyenne and Lucas rushed to help him up. Cheyenne tried to get the remaining half bottle of wine from William. But he suddenly waved the bottle in his hand and clamored, “I-I’m not drunk! One more bottle!”

The sharp bottle almost cut Cheyenne’s hand.

“Watch out!” Lucas called out as he reached out to clamp down on William’s wrist, immediately making him let go of the bottle of wine that he was gripping tightly.

In a drunken stupor, William was still murmuring incessantly. And from time to time, he would flail his arms about to stop Lucas from holding him down.

Fortunately, Lucas was strong enough to hold William down and move him toward his and Karen's room.

"You're making such a din and creating a mess in the house as soon as you came back. You might as well not come back and just die outside!" Karen cursed.

Charlotte couldn't stand it any longer. "Mom, cut it out! Dad is already so drunk. He can't hear you even if you scold him. Let's deal with this mess! Cheyenne and Lucas will take Dad to your room. Mom, go bathe Dad and help him change out of his clothes. And I'll clean up the glass shards on the floor. We'll split up the work!"

Amid Karen's incessant cursing, they finally took care of the drunken William and laid him down on his bed.

When Lucas and Cheyenne returned upstairs again, Amelia jumped into Lucas's arms immediately. "Mommy, Daddy, Grandpa is... so scary!"

Amelia had seen William yelling loudly and flailing his arms about when she was upstairs and was frightened by his behavior.

Lucas rubbed Amelia's little head and comforted her gently, "It's alright. Grandpa had too much alcohol. He'll be fine tomorrow. I'm here. Don't be afraid."

Amelia finally nodded. She then raised her head and looked at Lucas worriedly. "Daddy, you won't be like Grandpa and drink so much later, right?"

Lucas suddenly burst into laughter and said softly, "No, I won't act like that."

Amelia finally relaxed and laid in Lucas's arms.

Suddenly, someone screamed from downstairs. "William Carter, you bastard! How dare you hit me? I'll fight you!"

Frightened, Amelia immediately shuddered and clutched the corner of Lucas's shirt tightly. "Daddy... I'm scared."

Lucas hurriedly held Amelia in his arms and comforted her.

Cheyenne immediately headed downstairs after hearing the scream.

"Who are you yelling at, huh? You're nothing to me! Karen Turner, you're nothing to me! Stop shouting at me and calling me a loser. Hah, what are you then? You were so clingy and submissive toward me when you knew that the Carters were rich back then. Now you think I'm a good-for-nothing?" William's eyes were red as he hollered and pointed at Karen's nose.

"You jerk! Bastard! I must have been blind to marry you! Yeah, I decided to be with you then because of your money and because I thought you were Dominic Carter's son! So what? I have the guts to admit to it!"

"What about you? You're just an illegitimate son who's not blood-related to the Carters and got kicked out like a dog! Have I ever lived in luxury throughout my marriage to you?" Karen yelled in a sharp voice.

Seeing both of them cursing at each other, Cheyenne hurriedly rushed toward them and grabbed Karen's arm, for fear that they would start fighting again. "Dad, you've had too much to drink. You'd better get some rest! Mom, Dad is just saying those words in a drunken stupor. Don't stoop to his level."

To Cheyenne's surprise, when William saw her in a daze, he immediately flared up and cursed, "You're such a jinx! Forget it if the company was snatched away, but you married such a loser and made yourself a laughingstock! If not for you, we wouldn't have been chased away by the Carters. I'm left with nothing now! It's all your fault!"

After being lashed out at by her father, Cheyenne felt aggrieved and miserable, and she immediately teared up. “Dad, how could you say that to me? It wasn’t my fault...”

“Stop arguing!” William raised his hand to slap Cheyenne.

“Stop it!” Lucas immediately appeared beside Cheyenne. He grabbed William’s wrist and glared at him. “No one is allowed to hit her, including you!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 96 – Incessant Arguing

Chapter 96: Incessant Arguing

Lucas's shouting and the pain in his wrist instantly made William sober up as he shrieked.

When Cheyenne recovered from her shock and saw the look of agony on her father's face, she couldn't help but exclaim, "Lucas, he's my father! Let go of him!"

Lucas just wanted to stop William from hitting Cheyenne, and now that William was much more sober, he naturally wouldn't do anything to him.

He was about to let go when Karen suddenly said, "No! Lucas, hurry up and throw him outside. I don't want him here!" She pointed to the door.

Cheyenne had another headache. "Mom, forget it. It's already so late. Where can you dump Dad? What if something happens to him?"

"I don't care! Even if he dies out there, I don't want to see him in this house again!" Karen screamed in exasperation.

Lucas was speechless. He naturally wouldn't throw William outside. Instead, he just let go of the latter's wrist.

"Damn it! You punk, remember this!" William hollered hostilely after breaking free and sobering up. However, he was extremely displeased by Lucas's act of clamping down his wrist.

After saying this, he stumbled back into his room and laid down.

Meanwhile, Karen was also infuriated because Lucas didn't throw William out like she had ordered. "Fine, you're disobeying me too, huh? If you won't throw him out, get lost yourself! Get lost! You're not allowed to stay in this house anymore! Scram!" She pointed at the door.

Lucas was extremely speechless.

Being caught between the two of them made him feel extremely vexed. But he had to bear with it since they were Cheyenne's parents.

"Mom, what are you trying to do now? Why do you have to vent your anger on Lucas after fighting with Dad?" Cheyenne questioned, trying to stay patient.

"Hah, Cheyenne, don't be so biased to this man. Men are all jerks! Lucas Gray is a good-for-nothing just like your father! He has no job, no income, and he lives like a loser every day! He still has the audacity to drink every day and take it out on me when he's drunk. I've really had enough of this!" Karen cried out loud.

"I'm doing it for your own good. Quickly find a rich man and marry him. Stop being with this good-for-nothing. Life is torture if you continue living like this!"

While sniffing, Karen wept and complained. She suddenly pointed at Lucas and continued, "Look at you. What did you get after you married this good-for-nothing? Did he do anything for you? Has he given you anything? You were alone throughout your pregnancy. And you painstakingly delivered Amelia, took care of her, and raised her. Where has he been all these years? He doesn't deserve you at all, and he doesn't deserve to be a father at all!"

Lucas laughed bitterly in his head. He indeed owed Cheyenne for failing to fulfill his duty as a husband and father. He couldn't rebut her.

Cheyenne wanted to tell Karen that Lucas had done a lot for her and gave her a lot of help lately. He even made her the general manager. He wasn't a good-for-nothing.

However, she couldn't say anything.

After Karen cried and threw a huge tantrum, she soon got tired and returned to her room.

Lucas obviously wouldn't get lost like she told him to.

After going upstairs and once again holding his worried daughter in his arms to comfort her, he suddenly developed the idea of taking Amelia away from this home.

The atmosphere here was indeed rather terrible.

William liked throwing drunken fits while Karen would curse and hurl vulgarities all day. They tended to get into heated fights too.

Tonight, Amelia got frightened several times.

If she continued living in such an environment where she was frightened every single day, it would be bad for her upbringing.

However, this was just Lucas's thought.

Cheyenne cherished Amelia like she was her life, and she wouldn't let him take her away easily. Besides, if Cheyenne left with him as well, she would definitely worry about her parents, and there was no way he could bring them too.

It was the weekend the following day.

William was still lying on his bed and sleeping after a drunken night.

As soon as Karen saw Lucas, she recalled that he had disobeyed her last night and pulled a long face again, treating him with hostility.

Karen stopped sulking only when Cheyenne said that she would take all of them out for a feast in the afternoon while Charlotte said some nice things in between.

Soon, it was noon. Cheyenne had long booked a private room at the Hera Hotel. They were all dressed to the nines and ready to go. But they suddenly discovered that William had left the house again, and they didn't know where he went.

“Uh, I'll give Dad a call,” Cheyenne said.

Karen barked furiously, “What for? Since he likes going out and wandering about, leave him be. Don't ask him to come along!”

Cheyenne hesitated for a moment and agreed.

Lucas drove them to the entrance of the Hera Hotel.

It was the lunchtime peak hour and thus difficult to find a parking space. Cheyenne told the impatient Karen to go in with Charlotte and Amelia while she and Lucas would look for a parking spot.

“Okay, then we'll go in first and order some food.” Charlotte agreed and went into the hotel with Karen and Amelia.

By the time Lucas and Cheyenne found a suitable parking spot and parked their car, almost seven or eight minutes had passed.

Just as they were entering the hotel, they heard a familiar voice coming from behind. “Hey, isn’t that Cheyenne?”

Lucas and Cheyenne turned around and looked over, only to see Aston Brooke and Scarlet Wright walking over.

Lucas frowned slightly while Cheyenne nodded with barely any expression.

Previously, at the Carter Corporation, Scarlet had said a lot of harsh things to Cheyenne, so Cheyenne disliked her even though she was her cousin.

“Scarlet, are they your friends?” Aston’s eyes lit up as soon as he saw Cheyenne, but he deliberately pretended not to know who they were.

Seeing that Aston seemed to have forgotten about meeting Cheyenne, Scarlet was obviously pleased. She laughed. “She’s my cousin, Cheyenne Carter. She has just been appointed the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation. The one next to her is her live-in husband.”

Aston’s eyes glistened. She’s become the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation? That’s even better!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 97 – Uninvited Guests

Chapter 97: Uninvited Guests

With a gentlemanly smile, Aston walked up to Cheyenne and held his hand out politely. “It’s a pleasure to meet you, Miss Carter! I am Aston Brooke from LA, and my father is the general manager of the Solar Corporation, Shaun Brooke. Have you ever heard of us?”

Aston’s smile was reserved and conceited. After all, the Brooke family was a top family with great fame and reputation.

However, Cheyenne said indifferently, “I’m ignorant. I’ve never heard of you and your father.”

With that, she ignored Aston’s attempt to shake her hand and turned around to enter the hotel.

Aston’s hand was left hanging in mid-air, and he looked extremely embarrassed.

Lucas looked at him coldly and entered with Cheyenne.

After meeting twice, Lucas noticed there was strong desire and ambitiousness in Aston Brooke’s gaze when he looked at Cheyenne.

He had previously instructed Flynn Davis not to let any of the Brookes’ businesses appear in Orange County. But now it seemed that they were still moving about in Orange County happily.

Seeing the way Cheyenne and Lucas were ignoring Aston, Scarlet was overwhelmed with fury. “Aston, they were verboard! How dare they ignore you? I must teach her a lesson!”

Just as she was about to rush toward Cheyenne, Aston grabbed her wrist to stop her. “Wait! Don’t provoke her.”

Scarlet suddenly pouted and said angrily, “Aston, you’re defending that b*tch Cheyenne Carter? You don’t have a crush on her, do you? I’ve told you, this woman got to her current position through dirty means!”

He took her hand and laughed. “Why would I have a crush on her? I just thought that you should still be polite to her since she’s now the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation and your cousin too. You’re the only one I adore. Aren’t you clear about how I’ve been treating you the past few days?”

As he spoke, Aston pinched Scarlet’s waist flirtatiously.

“Ah, you’re so annoying! We’re outside!” Scarlet looked at Aston coquettishly as she snuggled up into his arms.

These days, the two of them had been spending a lot of time with each other and had gone all the way. They were in the honeymoon period of their relationship.

Aston smiled nonchalantly, knowing that coaxing Scarlet was easy since he could tell that she was only after his money. Once he said a few words to cajole her and promise to marry her in LA, she would be submissive to him again.

Aston was an expert at romance, and he had long mastered this skill.

Soon, he entered the hotel with Scarlet in his arms.

At this moment, Lucas and Cheyenne had already met up with Karen, Charlotte, and Amelia in the private room. Apart from William, everyone was here.

As soon as they entered, Amelia pounced on them and happily held their hands as she led them to their seats.

Pretending to be jealous, Charlotte teased with pouted lips, “Amelia, you’re so naughty. You forgot all about me as soon as you saw your daddy and mommy.”

Amelia smiled shyly and scurried over to kiss Charlotte’s cheek.

Karen was dressed ostentatiously today, and she had deliberately styled her hair at a salon nearby. She was wearing a dark green dress and a top-quality diamond bracelet.

This diamond bracelet was naturally not the one that Bryce gave her yesterday but one of the pieces that Lucas had bought at the auction.

At the time, Lucas wanted to give all that valuable jewelry to Cheyenne. But unfortunately, she refused.

Afterward, Lucas picked out this bracelet and gave it to Karen to shut her foul mouth up.

Actually, Karen was quite pretty when she was silent. After all, she had to have good genes in order to give birth to such beautiful daughters, Cheyenne and Charlotte.

But unfortunately, whenever Karen spoke, she would be cursing or arguing with someone most of the time, ruining her image.

Just when they were having fun and playing, someone knocked on the door of the private room.

Thinking that it was the service staff, Charlotte said, “Come in.”

To their surprise, the person who pushed open the door of the private room was not a waiter but Scarlet Wright and Aston Brooke, whom Lucas and Cheyenne had met at the entrance.

Charlotte questioned hostilely, “What are you two doing here?”

She had always disliked Scarlet, her cousin who often humiliated and insulted her since they were children. Scarlet liked calling Charlotte an outsider and a shameless bastard. Charlotte used to burst into tears after being mocked and scolded by her.

Scarlet didn't bother being polite and pulled Aston to the table. “What a coincidence. Aston and I happen to be here for lunch today too, and we ran into Cheyenne at the entrance. We thought that we should come over and join you guys for lunch. Well, the more, the merrier!”

She looked at Aston sweetly and smiled coquettishly. “Oh, right, I almost forgot to introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Aston Brooke, the heir of the famous Brooke Family from LA. We're getting engaged soon. Today's meal will be on us!”

Charlotte watched coldly as Scarlet showed her boyfriend off and pursed her lips in disdain. “No thanks. We can still afford to pay for a meal. We don't need you to be worried about it! Besides, this is our family lunch. Why are you interfering? I don't want to eat with you. I lose my appetite whenever I see your face!”

“You!” Scarlet was furious, as Charlotte's words made her feel a little embarrassed in front of Aston.

Scarlet couldn't help but tug Aston's clothes to have him stand up for her. She hated them too, and if Aston hadn't said that he wanted to come and form a good relationship with them, she wouldn't have come!

Unfortunately, what Scarlet wished for did not happen. Aston's eyes were glued onto the beautiful Carter sisters. How could he have the time to bother about Scarlet?

Lucas stared at Aston coldly while Cheyenne and Charlotte were similarly displeased about the uninvited guests. Karen was the only one who kept staring at Aston with a gaze of satisfaction ever since she heard his family background.

Aston Brooke is handsome and looks decent. Although I'm not too clear about his family, he's definitely the scion of a rich family, and that makes him a good candidate for a son-in-law. It'll be a good choice to let either Cheyenne or Charlotte marry him!

Karen had long ignored Aston's girlfriend, Scarlet Wright.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 99 – Conditions For Reconciliation

Chapter 99: Conditions For Reconciliation

Only after Scarlet chased after Aston and disappeared entirely did they recover from the shock and momentary speechlessness.

In the end, Karen sighed. “I didn’t expect Aston to be so respectful toward his elders. This sets him apart from those rebellious scions. Hmm, he’s a fine young man.”

Cheyenne and Charlotte were astonished to hear this.

“Mom, is there something wrong with you? You think such a person is good? He slapped Scarlet and pushed her over a trivial matter. He obviously has violent tendencies.” Charlotte was dumbfounded. Scarlet actually still panicked and chased after a domestic abuser. Her brains must be fried!

“What do you know? Aston may have hit Scarlet, but that’s because she made a mistake. If she didn’t have a foul mouth, would he have hit her? Besides, he just slapped her and gave her a little push. How is that considered violent?” Karen disagreed.

“You can’t judge a man based on that alone. Look, Aston is so good-looking, and he’s decked out in designer clothing. He’s clearly the scion of a wealthy family. It’s normal for him to be a little hot-tempered. Besides, he’s so respectful toward his elders, and I can tell he obviously has a good character. If you can marry him, you won’t have to worry for the rest of your life!”

Charlotte flew into a rage and snapped, “Who would want to marry someone like him?! He’s just rich, and you’re singing such high praises of him. If that’s not

considered violent, what is? I don't want to marry a domestic abuser. I'm afraid you'd still be praising him endlessly even after he beats me to death!"

"Hey girl, what are you saying? If you're obedient, why would he hit you? Besides, what's wrong with him being rich? Do you want to marry a penniless loser like Lucas too?" Karen retorted, thinking that her daughter was worrying for nothing and making up nonsense. She insulted Lucas out of nowhere too.

Charlotte humphed in disdain. "Forget it. That guy clearly had a girlfriend, but he kept gawking at me and Cheyenne lecherously as soon as he entered. He's obviously a jerk. Lucas is so much better than him!"

Seeing Charlotte repeatedly retort, Karen was immediately furious. "Charlotte Carter! Are you out to anger me? How can this loser hold a candle to Aston?" Karen pointed her bright, red-lacquered fingernail at Lucas.

Lucas touched his nose speechlessly. I've merely been sitting here quietly. How did I provoke her?

"His family is rich, that's all. How can that scoundrel compare to Lucas?" Charlotte retorted indignantly. "In terms of looks and height, Lucas trumps him. In terms of meticulousness, Lucas is way better because he helps Cheyenne to the food and pours her water. That man simply sat there and waited for Scarlet to serve him. In terms of character, Lucas is obviously far better than him. Lucas never ogles other girls. Mom, will you stop being so superficial? You've only seen that man once. How much do you know about him?"

Karen was suddenly at a loss for words. Then she hollered furiously, "Forget it! I'm not going to talk to you anymore, wretched girl! You're really going to be the death of me. I'll teach you a lesson after I come back from the washroom!"

With that, she glowered at Lucas and Cheyenne before leaving the private room.

Cheyenne poked Charlotte's forehead. "It's not like you don't know what Mom's temper is like. The more you refute, the angrier she gets."

"I did that just to make her change her opinion of my brother-in-law, Lucas." Charlotte pouted, feeling wronged.

Hearing Charlotte call Lucas her brother-in-law made Cheyenne feel extremely embarrassed. She looked at Lucas quietly as her ears turned red.

"I know you have good intentions, but by doing this, you're only going to make Mom pick on Lucas even more."

"Huh? Seriously?! What should we do then?!" Charlotte was immediately nervous.

"Forget it. When Mom comes back later, don't say much to her. If she says anything that irks you, just pretend you didn't hear it," Cheyenne said, feeling helpless.

Meanwhile, Scarlet kept running after Aston, all the way to the parking lot. She only caught up to him when he reached his car.

"Aston, don't break up with me, okay? I'll make up for my mistakes immediately. I really will! Please give me another chance! I don't want to break up with you..." Scarlet was weeping so badly that her makeup smudged.

With a trace of disgust, Aston suddenly thought of something and smiled. "You don't want to break up? Sure. But from now on, you have to do whatever I want you to. Otherwise, you can get lost now."

Hearing that there was still a chance, Scarlet nodded profusely. "Okay! I promise I'll obey you from now on and do whatever you tell me to do."

“Really? Don’t just pay lip service and forget your promise today when I tell you what to do in the future.” He looked at her skeptically.

“No, no, no, I can swear! I’m willing to do whatever you say!” She hurriedly promised, fearing that he wouldn’t believe her.

“You don’t have to swear. No one will believe such things. I’ll let you do one thing now. If you can do it, I will believe that you’re sincere.” A peculiar smile appeared on his face.

Scarlet frantically nodded in agreement. “Okay, Aston. I’ll definitely try my best to do whatever you tell me to!”

“Okay, in this case, I want you to get either Charlotte Carter or Cheyenne Carter into my bed,” Aston said slowly.

“What!?!” Scarlet was stunned, not expecting him to make this request. How could she get another woman into her boyfriend’s bed...

She couldn’t even tolerate it when Karen tried to sow discord between her and him just now. How could she be willing to get another woman to get intimate with him?

Moreover, his request broke her heart.

Scarlet was suddenly overwhelmed with complicated emotions.

“What? You can’t even do that? You were lying when you made that promise to me just now then. In that case, we have nothing more to say to each other.” Aston sneered and reached out to open the car door.

“No! Wait!” Scarlet grabbed his wrist with a look of panic.

If she agreed, she would still be Aston Brooke's girlfriend, and she might get to marry him in the future. If she disagreed, he would immediately dump her, and she would no longer have a choice.

Scarlet clenched her jaw and said miserably, "Okay, I agree to your request. However, you're just going to sleep with them, right? I'm still going to be the one you marry, right?"

"Of course, silly girl. I'm just going to toy with them. You're the one I love the most." Aston smiled gently as he touched Scarlet's hair.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 100 – Mother-In-Law Gets Hit

Chapter 100: Mother-in-Law Gets Hit

In the private room of the restaurant, they were almost done eating, but Karen hadn't returned yet.

“Why isn't Mom back yet? Could something have happened to her?” Cheyenne said worriedly.

Finding that something amiss too, Charlotte stood up and said, “I'll go check.”

She walked out of the private room and crossed a corridor. She was about to go to the washroom when she suddenly realized that there were a lot of people gathered in the corridor and there seemed to be a fight.

“You're trying to run, huh? I'm telling you, if you don't pay up today, I won't spare you!” a woman shrieked in a shrill, high-pitched voice.

Charlotte frowned in displeasure and was about to continue walking toward the restroom when she suddenly heard an extremely familiar voice.

“Oh, please! A wench like you is trying to extort me? Dream on! Do you know who my daughter is?”

It was her mom's voice!

Charlotte was shocked and immediately stopped in her tracks. Her mom had gotten into an argument with someone again!

There were many onlookers, and she couldn't squeeze her way through. So she ran back into the private room and yelled, "Bad news! Mom got into an argument with someone again! There are a lot of people surrounding them!"

"What?" Cheyenne was astonished. She stood up and was about to dash out...

Lucas hurriedly pulled Cheyenne to stop her. "I'll go take a look. You stay here and accompany Amelia."

Cheyenne bit her lip. She was indeed quite worried about her mom, but she also knew that she couldn't leave her daughter alone in the room. Besides, Lucas was a man and would definitely be able to handle the situation better than her. "Okay, you go then! The most important thing is to bring her back here."

Actually, she was just worried that it was her mother who caused the argument in the first place.

"Okay, don't worry." Lucas walked out with Charlotte following closely behind him.

When they arrived, the commotion was louder.

After Lucas squeezed through the crowd with Charlotte, they saw a chubby woman raising her hand and slapping Karen on her face.

"Oh my god! You wench, how dare you hit me?!" Karen would never let herself be a disadvantage. She immediately raised her hand and grabbed the woman's hair. In an instant, they got into a messy scuffle.

"How dare you hit my mother!" Charlotte shouted furiously and rushed forward to grab the woman by her clothes. She even slapped her a few times on behalf of her mother, making the woman wail in pain incessantly.

The lobby manager rushed forth with some security officers and finally separated the three women.

The three of them looked rather disheveled.

Karen deliberately styled her hair today, but it was now a total mess, and there was a red palm mark on her face.

Charlotte's clothes were also messy, and there was a long scratch on the back of her hand.

The one who had it the worst was the chubby woman opposite her. It was hard for her to move about nimbly because of her body size, so she had suffered numerous hits from Karen and Charlotte. Her cheeks were red and swollen after being slapped, and her hair was all messed up too.

"Dear customers, please talk things over calmly and don't resort to violence," said the hotel lobby manager, trying to mediate the situation.

The chubby woman gritted her teeth and stared at Charlotte and Karen. She took out her phone and exclaimed, "Damn it! Daring to slap me? Just you wait!"

As soon as the call got through, the chubby woman started bawling and complaining about being bullied. She then told the person on the other end to send some people over quickly.

When Karen saw that some people were really going to come, she couldn't help but feel a little scared.

After Charlotte took a closer look at the chubby woman's face, her heart dropped, and she knew that trouble was coming.

She was too focused on helping her mother slap the woman that hadn't paid attention to see who she was assaulting.

Now that Charlotte recognized the woman's identity, she secretly lamented in distress. Of all people, why did she provoke this woman?

At the side, Lucas had also long recognized the chubby woman to be the same one who almost hit Charlotte and Amelia at the kindergarten previously.

The woman's husband was James Wilson, whom he had seen again at Dominic's place. Wilson had even tried to make Lucas kneel down and apologize to him.

He reckoned that she should have called Wilson to bring his men over.

Enemies always meet.

Meanwhile, Charlotte also quietly told Karen about this woman. "This woman is Sharon Hart, the wife of James Wilson, the owner of the Titanium Corporation. I almost got hit by the two of them when I went to the kindergarten to pick Amelia up before. Thanks to Lucas rescuing us, we got away unharmed."

As soon as Karen heard the Titanium Corporation, her face turned pale because she knew that it belonged to the top-tier Wilson family!

Oh my god! This fat woman I just hit is James Wilson's wife! What do I do now?! Karen's legs were trembling as she quickly said, "What are we still standing here for? Let's run away!"

She pulled Charlotte along. But as soon as they ran for a bit, Sharon stopped them. "Hmph, now you're scared and want to flee, huh? Let me tell you. It's already too late! Since you two b*tches had the audacity to hit me, be prepared to suffer my

retaliation! If I don't beat you two into a pulp later, I won't be Sharon Hart!" Having found someone to help her, Sharon was naturally arrogant.

Karen was terrified. She was the type to bully the weak and fear the strong. Previously, she had the guts to yank Sharon's hair and curse her out because she didn't know her identity yet. Now that she did, she obviously wouldn't dare.

Looking around in panic, she suddenly caught a glimpse of Lucas and immediately ran and hid behind him, regardless of the fact that she often called him a good-for-nothing.

"Oh? So you have an accomplice! Don't worry. I won't let any of you shameless idiots off!" Sharon barked smugly while glaring at Lucas as well as Charlotte and Karen behind him.

Lucas's expression turned dark. "Mind your language. If you're going to continue being so foul-mouthed, I won't go easy on you even if you're a woman."

Karen was so infuriated that she poked Lucas's back and chastised, "Are you out of your mind? Loser, don't drag us down even if you have a death wish!"

After saying this, Karen poked her head out from behind Lucas and said to Sharon deferentially, "Excuse me, Madam... It was all just a misunderstanding just now. I'm sorry! I'm really sorry! Please be magnanimous and let us off!"

Seeing Karen stooping low and submitting to her, Sharon immediately raised her head and laughed out loud. But she looked extremely terrifying because of her swollen face and large red lips.

After she was done guffawing, she said to Karen sneeringly, "Hmph, are you scared now that I've called people over? Weren't you very haughty and arrogant

just now? You two slapped me so hard, but you want me to forgive you after a simple apology? Dream on!”