

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 101 - 110 – Charlotte Is Sad

Chapter 101: Charlotte Is Sad

Seeing how hostile Sharon Hart was being, Karen gritted her teeth and looked at the beautiful diamond bracelet on her wrist.

Lucas had given her that bracelet a short while ago, but Karen simply tossed it into her drawer without even looking at it. Only when Bryce gave her another one last night did she put the two bracelets together and compare them. She found that the one Lucas gave her had higher clarity and better quality. It was her first time wearing it today. But she didn't expect this incident to happen at all.

Karen removed the bracelet and handed it to Sharon reluctantly after taking a few glances at it longingly.

“Since you like this bracelet, I'll give it to you as compensation.”

Sharon's eyes lit up. She snatched the bracelet and put it on her wrist. After some time, she finally remembered to control her expression and said sulkily, “It's not that I'm asking you to give the bracelet to me. It's just you compensating me for damaging my bracelet just now. Understand?”

Lucas frowned slightly.

Karen didn't know much about jewelry, but Lucas knew its value clearly since he had personally bought it at the auction. The bracelet was of superior quality and had been auctioned off at a final price of more than 1.5 million dollars.

Lucas couldn't help but wonder what happened between Karen and Sharon, which resulted in Karen having to compensate her with such an expensive bracelet.

Seeing that Sharon had accepted the bracelet, Karen hurriedly smiled. “Yes, it’s my duty. Well, you’ve already accepted the bracelet, so can we get going now?”

Upon hearing her words, Sharon sneered. “Hah, you wish! I just said that this bracelet is merely compensation for damaging my bracelet. The slaps you and that b*tch next to you gave me aren’t going to be settled so easily! Well, how about this? I was slapped by you two five times. I won’t be excessive. Just ten slaps will do. Let me slap you ten times, and I’ll spare you.”

“Um...” Karen immediately looked conflicted while Charlotte’s expression changed drastically.

Wouldn’t my face be badly hurt after ten slaps? Karen didn’t hesitate for long before quickly pulling Charlotte to the side. “Charlotte, you were the one who slapped her just now, so just let her slap you back. Ten slaps will be over quickly.”

Charlotte stared at her mother in disbelief, her eyes wide open. “Mom, what are you saying?”

At the thought of the fact that Sharon had already called people over, Karen hurriedly urged Charlotte, “Just let her slap you ten times, and she’ll let us go! It’s your fault. Why did you slap her just now? Hurry up and go over to let her slap you. I’ll get you a hot towel to rub your face with when we get home later. I guarantee it won’t leave a mark.”

Karen spoke ‘benevolently’, having considered everything thoroughly.

However, Charlotte was on the verge of crying out of infuriation. “Mom, you’re pushing me to get slapped by someone? I slapped her just now only to help you. How can you blame it on me?”

“Did I ask you to help me slap her?” Karen asked righteously before pushing Charlotte toward Sharon in fear that the latter’s people would rush over.

The onlookers couldn’t help but start discussing among themselves.

“Oh my god. Is she her biological mother? She got into a fight with someone, and her daughter came to help her, yet she’s now pushing her daughter out to get slapped!”

“I really take my hat off to her. Mothers would generally choose to protect their daughters if someone wanted to slap them ten times. Even if not, they would share the burden with their daughters. Who would get their daughter to take all the slaps?”

“She’s such an oddball. Since she said that ten slaps won’t hurt, why doesn’t she take it for her daughter? Anyway, the other woman didn’t specify who she wanted to slap.”

“Exactly. She’s too ruthless! If I were her daughter, I’d leave her alone.”

The voices of the people discussing were rather loud, so Charlotte and Karen could hear them.

Charlotte’s heart was full of sadness, but Karen simply pretended as though she didn’t hear them.

“It seems that you’re not willing! When my husband comes and sees that I got hit so badly by you two b*tches, it won’t be as simple as ten slaps,” Sharon threatened while touching the bracelet on her wrist.

Upon hearing this, Karen panicked and pushed Charlotte forward. “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and let her slap you so that we can leave!”

Unable to contain her emotions, Charlotte immediately burst into tears and looked at her mother with disappointment and sorrow in her eyes.

She clenched her jaw and looked up at Sharon. “Fine, slap me all you want. But let me tell you, don’t think you’re that powerful. You’re just putting on airs because of the Wilsons! If your family falls one day, let’s see if you can still be arrogant and smug!”

“Bitch! How dare you curse my family? I’ll beat you up!”

Overwhelmed with fury, Sharon raised her arm to slap Charlotte hard on her face.

If this slap were to land on Charlotte’s face, it would definitely ruin her pretty features!

Charlotte kept her eyes tightly shut, ready to take the slap.

Now, getting slapped was no longer a big deal to her. Karen’s behavior just now was like a dagger that stabbed her hard in her heart, making her feel deeply saddened and disappointed.

Just as Sharon’s slap was about to land on Charlotte’s face, a hand quickly reached out to grab Sharon’s wrist.

Lucas glared at Sharon coldly. “Since you’ve already taken the bracelet, don’t go too far. Who are you to slap my sister-in-law?”

Charlotte suddenly widened her eyes and looked at the figure in front of her in shock.

It was the second time that Lucas had stood in front of her and saved her from Sharon’s slap.

Lucas had already saved her thrice, including the incident at the Luxe.

When he mentioned that she was his sister-in-law, she felt touched and teared up even more.

Her biological mother threw her under the bus and forced her to get slapped by someone. But Lucas stood up for her to defend her against the harsh slap.

“My wrist... Let go of my wrist!”

Lucas was clamping down on Sharon’s wrist with so much force that she couldn’t move it at all. She cursed, “You loser! If you don’t let go, I’ll make sure my husband breaks your hand!”

Lucas roared angrily, “You have a foul mouth, so you need to be taught a lesson!”

With a loud smack, he slapped Sharon’s face.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 102 – Past And Current Feuds

Chapter 102: Past and Current Feuds

The impact of the hard slap made Sharon cock her head to the side, her face even more swollen than before. There was even blood dripping from the corners of her mouth.

The people around them immediately gasped and exclaimed in shock.

They didn't expect Lucas to really slap her with so much force.

However, no one criticized him for using so much force or for slapping a woman. They had all witnessed Sharon's behavior from the beginning and felt that she deserved it. She hurled vulgarities and even insulted someone else's parents. Who would be able to stand that?

“Ah! Who told you to slap her?” Karen dashed toward Lucas and gave him a hard slap on his face before berating menacingly, “Loser, do you know who she is? I painstakingly got her to agree to let us off, but you slapped her again. You deliberately want to give us a hard time, don't you? You're such a jinx!”

Then Karen hurriedly ran to Sharon, bowed, and apologized. “Ah, Madam, we really didn't mean to offend you. This good-for-nothing just has a death wish. You can do whatever you want to him later, but please don't blame us. We don't know him. We have nothing to do with him!”

Sharon spat a mouthful of blood on Karen's face and hollered, “Idiot! Do you take me for a three-year-old? You're telling me that you're not related to him? Who would believe you?! Don't worry. None of you will get away! I won't let any of you off! Just wait to die!”

Sharon covered her stinging cheek and barked hysterically in rage.

Karen was furious yet terrified. She could only vent all her anger on Lucas as she pounced on him and started hitting and pinching him. “It’s all your fault, you good-for-nothing! It’s your fault! Do you have something against us? You just had to come and harm us, huh? Hurry up and apologize to her! Ask for her forgiveness even if you have to kneel on the ground! Do you hear me?”

“Enough!” Unable to tolerate it any longer, Charlotte forcefully pulled Karen’s hand away from Lucas’s arm.

“Mom, you’re always like this. You like bullying the weak, but you fear the strong! We’re getting bullied by outsiders, yet you want us to give in and allow myself to get slapped. What’s wrong with Lucas defending me? Why do you have to force him to get on his knees and apologize to someone else? Since you’re so capable, why do you have to make your family members take the blame?”

Infuriated, Charlotte glared at Karen with bloodshot eyes. She had really had enough!

“Y-you wretched girl...” Karen was enraged by Charlotte’s words, and she was just about to snap back at her, but she suddenly heard a gloomy voice.

“Who had the audacity to slap my wife?” The voice belonged to a bespectacled middle-aged man who was leading more than ten burly men over. When the surrounding people saw this, they immediately scattered and stood far, far away from them, for fear that they might get implicated.

Karen was so frightened that she started shivering, and her legs turned into jelly.

Oh, no! That woman’s husband is here, and he even brought so many people over. We’re dead meat!

What should I do?!

“Hubby, you’re finally here! I almost got bullied to death!” Sharon immediately leaped into James Wilson’s arms and bawled loudly as if she had been mistreated.

Wilson took a look at his wife’s reddened, swollen face and the disheveled state that she was in and flew into a rage.

It wasn’t as simple as a slap on his wife’s face. It was an insult to him and his family!

“Okay, okay, don’t cry. Tell me who exactly had the guts to slap you, James Wilson’s wife? I’ll kill him!” Wilson said with a menacing expression.

Sharon raised her head and was about to point out the three people in front of her. But to her surprise, Karen suddenly interjected, “Mr. Wilson, I know who slapped your wife!”

Ignoring the reactions of the people around her, she stretched out a finger and pointed at Lucas. “It was him! He was the one who slapped your wife just now and even caused her to bleed! He’s inhumane!”

Not only was Charlotte shocked, but even Sharon was dumbfounded and couldn’t recover from it for a moment.

Lucas sneered in his heart. If not for the fact that Karen was Cheyenne’s mother, he would have long stopped tolerating her.

The people observing from afar found Karen’s behavior extremely shameless.

Karen was actually the one who started it, yet she made her daughter take Sharon's punishment. Now, she even identified her son-in-law as the one who hit Sharon and shirked all responsibility.

What a weirdo!

Wilson followed the direction that Karen was pointing in and immediately recognized Lucas when he saw his face. He exclaimed in shock, "It's you?!"

Previously at the kindergarten, Wilson was kicked by Lucas while his underlings were all hospitalized after Jordan beat them up. Since then, he had been holding a grudge against Lucas.

Previously at the Brilliance Corporation, Wilson tried to use Dominic Carter to suppress Lucas and make Lucas get on his knees to apologize to him but failed to do so. In the end, he even got humiliated by Flynn Davis of the Stardust Corporation and was kicked out.

He hadn't gone to settle scores with Lucas yet, but Lucas had already slapped his wife and provoked him!

There was now a new feud on top of the previous one. Wilson was glaring at Lucas with immense hatred. He really wished he could get someone to kill him!

When Karen saw that Wilson was focusing all his attention on Lucas and that the matter seemed to no longer have anything to do with her, she hurriedly pulled Charlotte over and whispered, "Let's hurry up and go while all the attention is on that loser!"

Charlotte shook off Karen's hand and looked at her with utter disappointment. "Mom, how can you do that? He's your son-in-law and my brother-in-law!"

“So what? He can only blame himself for getting himself into trouble. If we don’t leave now, it will be too late in a moment!” Karen retorted as she reached out to grab Charlotte’s hand again.

“I’m not leaving. If you want to leave, you can go ahead yourself.” Charlotte dodged Karen and instead walked to Lucas. Although she didn’t say anything more, she let her actions do the talking, showing her intentions to stay behind and bear the burden together with Lucas.

“Silly girl, you’re going to be the death of me!” Karen was exasperated by Charlotte’s disobedience. “Forget it. If you won’t leave, I’ll go by myself.”

Then Karen really ran away on her own.

The people who were watching from afar immediately couldn’t tolerate it any longer.

“This woman really left her daughter and son-in-law behind to flee on her own! I’ve truly gotten an eyeopener!”

“There are peculiar people everywhere. We’ve broadened our horizons today. Such people really exist in this world, tsk!”

“She was the one who caused the trouble, and now she’s the first one to run away. This is absurd!”

...

Wilson didn’t bother to pay attention to Karen and kept his eyes glued to Lucas. Pointing at the ten-odd muscular men behind him, he smiled arrogantly and roared, “Hahaha, it just so happens that we ran into each other today. We’ll settle scores for everything! Don’t worry! I won’t kill you!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 103 – The Power Of A Kick

Chapter 103: The Power of a Kick

“What do you want then?” Lucas asked fearlessly. In fact, he even seemed interested.

Wilson looked at Lucas and then at Charlotte standing beside him. After licking his lips, he said blatantly, “You either let me toy with that woman next to you for a day and I’ll spare you, or let me break an arm and a leg of yours before I throw you out. Pick one yourself.”

Wilson ogled Charlotte. What a beautiful babe. I’ve been thinking about her ever since we met at the kindergarten.

He didn’t expect today to be the perfect chance for him to get what he wanted!

There was obvious disgust in Charlotte’s eyes. The way Wilson was gawking at her was repulsive. She couldn’t help but grab Lucas’s clothes and stand behind him.

After hearing what Wilson said, Lucas chuckled. “So, you’re giving me two options?”

“Hahaha, not bad! I, James Wilson, am also a dignified figure in Orange County, so I naturally can’t be too petty.” Wilson feigned being magnanimous and kind. His underlings even praised him for his generosity by giving Lucas an option.

Lucas smiled indifferently. “Unfortunately, I don’t want to choose either of them.”

Wilson’s face darkened as he hollered, “Punk, don’t go overboard! You only had the upper hand at the kindergarten because you had a subordinate with great

combat skills. But you're alone now, while I have more than ten men on my side. Let's see how arrogant you can be!"

After Wilson said this, the more than ten ferocious men stepped forward again.

Lucas didn't care at all. He said indifferently, "In terms of arrogance, I'm far inferior to you. Why don't I give you two options as well? One, take your men with you and get lost. I'll take it that nothing happened. Two, I'll beat you guys up and then get someone to carry you away. Make your choice."

"Hahahaha! Kid, you're too arrogant! You're the first person who has ever dared to speak to me like this!" Wilson burst into laughter.

"Oh? Is that so? You seem to have said the same thing previously, but your underlings ended up in the hospital. I wonder if they've been discharged yet," Lucas said, infuriating Wilson.

Wilson was incensed.

Previously, his underling failed to harm Lucas in the slightest and even ended up getting into a fight with Jordan, who caused them to be hospitalized. After that, Wilson had no choice but to spend a bomb on medical fees and compensation fees.

It had simply been a massive insult to him!

Yet Lucas was now provoking him again. Wilson felt that Lucas had thoroughly humiliated him!

"Damn it! Since you have a death wish, I'll fulfill it! All of you, hit him hard!" Wilson roared furiously. The ten-odd burly men behind him immediately surrounded Lucas.

When the people watching from afar saw that a huge fight was about to break out, they screamed. Some even called the police, while others whipped out their phones to take videos.

Charlotte's heart began pounding rapidly when she saw how aggressive they were.

What should I do?

Lucas is all alone. Can he really beat so many people?

I-if Lucas loses, his limbs will be broken, and I won't be able to escape either...

What should I do?

Just as Charlotte was breaking out in cold sweat because of how terrified she was, a warm and dry hand grabbed her clammy hand.

Charlotte looked up and saw that Lucas was still extremely calm, as if he didn't take these people seriously at all.

Charlotte's rapidly-beating heart immediately became calmer, and her feelings of fear faded away.

Lucas took one of Charlotte's hands and dashed up to the ten-odd burly men in front of him.

Wilson originally thought Lucas would be scared out of his wits. But to his surprise, Lucas still had an indifferent expression. He immediately became furious because it seemed that Lucas didn't feel threatened by them at all.

“Beat him up! When we go back, each of you will receive a bonus!” Wilson shouted.

These men’s eyes immediately glistened.

James Wilson was the general manager of the Titanium Corporation belonging to the Wilsons and was thus extremely wealthy. All the bonuses he gave out were at least five figures and above!

The burly men were already unhappy about Lucas’s composure, and now that they had the large reward as motivation, they leaped toward Lucas with all their might to beat him up.

“Ah!” Charlotte screamed in fright as her tiny face turned pale.

Just as the fist of the first person who rushed at the front was about to land on Lucas, Lucas raised his leg, turned sideways, and launched a flying kick at him.

The burly man was sent flying away with a loud thud.

Accompanied by his cries of misery, the burly man’s body was like a cannon that collided into the other ten-odd burly men behind him and likewise caused them to fly!

In less than a second, all the burly men were rolling around on the ground and wailing miserably.

The scene made the jaws of the numerous people around them drop.

This was a scene that was possible in cartoons, and almost no one could do it in real life!

It was an instant defeat!

A total instant defeat!

He defeated more than ten people at once!

Wilson was in utter disbelief, his eyeballs about to fall out!

Previously, he had also received a flying kick from Lucas at the kindergarten and was thrown several meters away, but he didn't feel any pain after getting up.

However, Lucas's kick today made all his underlings crippled!

This kick caused several fractures in each of them.

How terrifying!

Wilson's heart was full of terror.

He suddenly felt that Lucas had probably spared him at the kindergarten. Otherwise, there was absolutely no way he would still be standing here alive and well.

If Lucas had wanted to, he could have killed him!

At the thought of this, Wilson broke out in cold sweat.

He completely forgot about taking revenge and restoring his pride!

Beside Wilson, his wife, Sharon Hart, had horror written all over her red and swollen face as she watched the scene in disbelief.

Lucas pulled Charlotte and walked directly to Wilson. “Did you say that you want my sister-in-law to accompany you?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 104 – James Wilson Wimps Out

Chapter 104: James Wilson Wimps Out

Lucas asked that question monotonously, his emotions unreadable.

However, when Wilson heard it, he was scared soulless.

He hurriedly shook his head like a rattle drum and denied. “No, no, no, I wouldn’t dare to! I-I was just joking. Ahem, just joking! I definitely wouldn’t dare!”

“Oh, really? Just now, you also said that you want to break my arm and leg, didn’t you?” Lucas glanced at Wilson.

Wilson broke out in cold sweat and wished he could slap himself. “I-I just like spouting nonsense. Don’t take it to heart!”

Seeing how terrified Wilson was, Charlotte was really surprised and relieved. She stole a glance at Lucas and quietly looked at her hand that he was holding. Her heart was full of bliss and a strong sense of pride.

“Well, your wife just hit my sister-in-law and mother-in-law and even snatched her bracelet away. What are you going to do about that?”

Lucas’s voice suddenly turned calm, but Wilson still felt that he sounded like a demon.

Now, Lucas was obviously in a more powerful position than him, and it was up to Lucas to settle scores with him.

Wilson gritted his teeth and pulled the dumbfounded Sharon over from the side. Without hesitation, he slapped her twice, making her swollen face even redder.

“Bitch! It’s all your fault! Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Gray!” Wilson kicked Sharon’s knee, causing her to drop to her knees immediately.

Sharon usually liked to take advantage of Wilson’s power to throw her weight around. Occasionally, she would be coquettish with him too. If he hit her under normal circumstances, she would definitely cry and throw a tantrum.

However, now that he was really infuriated and looked like he wanted to kill her, she was appalled and hurriedly rushed to apologize to Lucas. Begging for mercy, she pleaded, “I’m sorry! Mr. Gray, it’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have been so rude to you or called someone to take revenge on you. Please forgive me!”

Tears covered Sharon’s chubby face that was already red and swollen. Her hair was messy, and she was now kneeling on the ground and pleading with tears. She looked extremely distressed.

Lucas was not the type to abuse his authority and bully others. To be honest, she didn’t get any advantages from them either.

“What exactly happened between you just now? How did the fight start?” Lucas asked.

Sharon instantly blushed and seemed conflicted and at a loss for words.

Seeing this, Wilson kicked her again. He urged, “Mr. Gray is asking you a question. Hurry up and answer him truthfully.”

Sharon said hesitantly, “I saw your mother-in-law’s bracelet in the bathroom just now... and I thought it was very pretty. I liked it very much, so I wanted to buy it

from her. But she wasn't willing to sell it to me. She even called me a... fat b*tch and said that the bracelet wouldn't look good on me. I was infuriated and made her knock into me. My bracelet broke, so I made her compensate for it with hers. We then... got into a fight.”

Sharon felt her face burning up, partly because she had been slapped and partly because she felt embarrassed about apologizing.

On the other hand, after Wilson heard Sharon's account, his face turned increasingly gloomy, and he wanted to kick her a few times.

The Wilsons were a prestigious family in Orange County, and they owned all sorts of precious jewelry. Yet James Wilson's wife tried to cheat another woman out of her bracelet. It was a huge embarrassment to the family!

At this moment, Wilson felt a burning pain in his face. He was extremely embarrassed!

In particular, the peculiar gazes around him made him feel awkward.

“You b*tch! Have I not bought you any bracelets and jewelry? I spend millions of dollars every year on you. Are you that superficial? You tried to snatch someone else's belonging just because you took a liking to it. You're so embarrassing!”

Wilson was so angry that he slapped Sharon's head a few more times, causing her to cry out loud.

Lucas frowned. “That's enough.”

Only then did Wilson stop and say, “Mr. Gray, I failed to take her in hand, and that's why she did such a thing. I'm really sorry. I'll make sure she apologizes to your mother-in-law!”

Lucas glanced at him coldly and took Charlotte away without another word.

James immediately pulled Sharon, who was petrified and sitting still on the ground, and followed behind Lucas.

The group of burly men were still rolling and wailing on the ground, while the onlookers had already evaded far away.

Meanwhile, Karen seemed extremely flustered after running back to the room alone.

Cheyenne couldn't help asking anxiously, "Mom, what just happened? Where are Lucas and Charlotte? Why didn't they come back with you?"

Karen tried to act as if nothing had happened. "Oh, they just went to foot the bill and told us to wait for them at the entrance."

Cheyenne didn't believe it. "Mom, you basically didn't eat anything. Why did they foot the bill so quickly?"

Karen waved her hand impatiently. "I'm full. Let's hurry up and leave!" While speaking, she hurriedly tried to grab Cheyenne and Amelia. She even glanced at the door of the private room from time to time in fear that those people might charge in.

Cheyenne became more and more suspicious, feeling that there was something amiss about her mother's behavior!

"No, Mom. Where exactly did they go? I'll give them a call and ask." Cheyenne took out her phone from her handbag to call Charlotte and Lucas.

“I told you they’re waiting for us outside! Why do you have to call them?!”
Karen’s expression changed drastically as she tried to snatch Cheyenne’s phone.

Suddenly, the door of the private room opened, and Lucas and Charlotte walked in.

Seeing that they were in one piece and didn’t look like they had been beaten, Karen wanted to ask them about it. But she suddenly saw James Wilson and Sharon Hart following them in!

“Oh my god!” Karen was so frightened that she started shuddering. She immediately sprung up and hid behind Cheyenne as she spluttered, “Don’t come over!”

Karen suddenly stretched out her hand and pointed at Lucas. “This good-for-nothing is the culprit! If you want to settle scores, go to him. It has nothing to do with me!”

Cheyenne would be a fool if she still couldn’t tell that there was something wrong. She held Amelia tightly in her arms and asked, “What exactly happened?”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 105 – Can't Afford To Provoke Him

Chapter 105: Can't Afford To Provoke Him

Charlotte looked at Karen, who was hiding behind Cheyenne and Amelia, with a look of disappointment on her face. “Cheyenne, Lucas, I finally found out today what kind of a person my mother is. I’m so disappointed.”

Cheyenne frowned and looked at Charlotte in puzzlement.

Suddenly, James pushed Sharon hard and hollered, “Hurry up and apologize to his mother-in-law.”

At this moment, Sharon Hart’s nose was swollen, her hair was unkempt, and there was some blood at the corners of her mouth. She looked miserable and pitiful.

Cheyenne watched in bewilderment while Karen was shocked and puzzled. Sharon took off the superior-grade bracelet and handed it back to Karen. “I’m sorry. I was at fault just now, and I ended up causing so much trouble because I took a liking to your bracelet. I’m sorry. I’ll return the bracelet to you. I hope you will forgive me.”

Karen looked at the scene in front of her in astonishment, almost suspecting that she was dreaming. The esteemed and honorable wife of James Wilson is apologizing to me and even returning the bracelet to me?

Karen blinked several times and looked at Sharon and the bracelet in front of her, unable to wrap her head around the situation.

Cheyenne was astounded, and her face gradually turned solemn.

She was intelligent and had sensed that there was something wrong with her mother's expression just now. She reckoned that something must have happened, and the appearance of the two strangers further confirmed her doubts.

Charlotte's words had caught her attention too.

Just as Cheyenne wanted to ask, Karen suddenly snapped out of her daze, took her bracelet back from Sharon's hand, and put it on her wrist again.

Although she didn't know exactly what had happened, the chubby woman Sharon had indeed bowed and apologized to her!

Karen wanted to sneer, but she decided to keep her mouth shut when she thought about Sharon Hart's and James Wilson's identities.

"Okay, it's all over now. You two should get going," Lucas said to Wilson and Sharon indifferently after she returned the bracelet.

As soon as Wilson heard that Lucas had decided not to pursue the matter, Wilson was overjoyed, and he hurriedly thanked Lucas before pulling Sharon away.

As soon as they left the hotel, Sharon covered her face with a menacing expression and barked, "I must kill those b*tches!"

Smack!

Wilson immediately slapped Sharon again!

The loud slap instantly dumbfounded her.

"Hubby, why did you hit me?" Sharon was aggrieved.

Wilson glared at her ferociously with a terrifying and murderous light in his eyes. “Hit you? I wish I could kill you! Bitch, you’re a wastrel. All you do is cause trouble for me all day long! If not for the fact that you’re the mother of my child, I would have driven you out long ago!

“Listen up! This is the last time I’m going to tolerate anything like this! If I find out that you’ve caused trouble again and provoked another big shot, I will kill you!”

Sharon shivered in fright due to Wilson’s murderous threat.

She originally thought that he was just acting in front of Lucas and would get back at him after this.

But to her surprise, Wilson really took Lucas as a big shot whom he couldn’t afford to provoke and had to avoid!

“Okay, Hubby. I know I was wrong! From now on, I’ll definitely be obedient and not create trouble for you again!” Sharon hurriedly promised. Actually, she wasn’t a fool either. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have married Wilson.

However, she really didn’t understand. In her opinion, Lucas was just an incompetent man who definitely wouldn’t be able to beat a bunch of men all by himself, even if he was good at martial arts. She couldn’t understand why Wilson was afraid of him.

After hearing Sharon’s question, Wilson glared at her again. “Are you a fool? If he was just good at kicking hard, why would I be wary of him? Can’t you tell? He held back today and the other day at the kindergarten. If he really wanted to, he could have easily killed us!

“How can we afford to provoke such a terrifying person? Anyway, I’ve already warned you. If you have a death wish, don’t implicate me, got it?” Wilson warned Sharon with an insidious expression.

When he thought about the power of Lucas’s kick just now and how effortlessly he did it, his heart turned cold.

Besides, Wilson was worried about something else, which he didn’t tell Sharon.

Ever since Wilson and his underlings suffered a big loss under Lucas and Jordan at the kindergarten and failed to get back at Lucas in the Brilliance Corporation the next day, Wilson had sent some people to investigate Lucas’s background.

However, he barely managed to find any information. He merely found out that Lucas was a fresh graduate who had worked as a chauffeur at the Brilliance Corporation before marrying Cheyenne. His background was very ordinary, except for the fact that he had gone missing for six years. But little was known about what he had done in those years.

Lucas was now very different from what he was like six years ago.

For example, he had terrifying martial arts skills that even Wilson was afraid of.

This meant that Lucas was definitely not as simple as he seemed on the surface!

After Wilson and Sharon left, there was a peculiar vibe in the private room.

They were no longer in the mood to eat. After paying the bill, Lucas drove them back to the Carter residence.

Along the way, the atmosphere was somber.

Amelia just had a full meal and was now a bit sleepy, so she leaned on Cheyenne and dozed off.

Charlotte was hanging her head low quietly and pondering about something.

Karen subconsciously leaned backward with her phone in hand and seemed to be texting someone. From time to time, she would burst into laughter and say words like 'fat woman' and 'apologize'.

Cheyenne frowned, but she stopped herself from asking any questions.

When they arrived back home, Lucas carried the fast-asleep Amelia back upstairs while Cheyenne finally asked Karen, "Mom, tell me the truth. What happened at the restaurant? Why did James Wilson and his wife come to our room to return your bracelet and apologize to you?"

Karen said nonchalantly, "Well, that woman wanted my bracelet. But she was taught a lesson by her husband, so she gave it back to me!"

Cheyenne didn't believe it at all. "When they came, you just said that it was Lucas's fault and wanted them to hold Lucas responsible. What happened?"

Karen questioned in annoyance, "What do you want to ask? Your loser husband caused trouble by hitting that woman! Then that woman called her husband. He almost got me in trouble. If not for the fact that Mr. Wilson was magnanimous, we would have died."

"Mom, that's enough!" Charlotte finally couldn't help but lose her temper when she heard her mother's nonsense.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 106 – Shameless Mother

Chapter 106: Shameless Mother

Glaring at Karen with reddened eyes, Charlotte yelled in endless disappointment, “Mom, how exactly did Lucas offend you that you have to turn the facts upside down like this? You were the one who brought everything that happened today upon yourself! Sharon Hart wanted to buy your bracelet, and you could have just turned her down. But why did you have to insult her and get into a scuffle?!”

“When I saw you get slapped, I went forward to help you. But I didn’t expect you to chicken out after finding out Sharon Hart’s identity. It doesn’t matter that you were scared, but why did you have to force me to let her slap me? Have you ever spared a thought for my feelings?”

“Besides, Lucas was just trying to help us by slapping that woman. How can you push all the blame onto him? If it weren’t for Lucas, I probably would have been disfigured by that woman now!”

“Also, how can you say that it’s because of James Wilson’s magnanimity that we were let off the hook? Ridiculous! You abandoned us and ran away on your own. You didn’t see anything at all, so how can you say that?!”

“There were so many of them. If it weren’t for Lucas, I-I probably wouldn’t have been able to make it back here. I would have long been bullied to death by James Wilson! How dare you twist the facts and blame everything on Lucas while calling James Wilson magnanimous?! You’re just babbling nonsense! You’ve gone overboard!”

Recalling what had just happened, Charlotte was furious and aggrieved as tears rolled down her cheeks freely.

She felt aggrieved for herself and Lucas! Why is Mom doing this to us?!

After hearing Charlotte's complaints, Cheyenne finally figured out what had happened and was looking at Karen with astonishment written all over her face. "Mom, you actually made Charlotte allow herself to get slapped by someone else? She's still just young! You even left them alone, ran back to the room, and urged me to leave with you. Were you planning to ignore Charlotte and Lucas and leave them be?"

Cheyenne was anguished, and she could hardly believe that her mother would do such a thing.

However, Charlotte would never lie to her about such things.

"Shut up! Now that you guys are capable of feeding yourselves, you know how to teach me, huh?" Being questioned by her two daughters, Karen lost her temper and yelled at them with her hands on her waist. "What do you know? They're the Wilsons, a top family in Orange County. How can we afford to provoke them? What can I do? You blame me for pushing Charlotte out to be slapped, but she's still young and can take a few slaps. I'm already old. Do you still expect me to get slapped? You two are unfilial!"

Karen scolded righteously and even blamed Cheyenne and Charlotte for being unfilial for not helping her take the slaps.

Charlotte was speechless. With a self-deprecating smile, she said, "Yeah, I'm your daughter, so I deserve to be pushed out by you to get slapped by someone else, right? Okay, I'll take it that I'm unlucky to have a mother like you. But after you ran away, you don't even know what happened, so why did you talk nonsense in front of Cheyenne? Why did you say that James Wilson was kind and magnanimous? Do you know what he asked for?"

“Hmph, what could he have asked for? He couldn’t have asked for you to sleep with him, could he? If that’s what he asked, you might as well have agreed. You’re much prettier than that fat b*tch. You’d replace her sooner or later!” Charlotte didn’t expect Karen to find it a shame that she didn’t agree to Wilson’s request.

Charlotte dared not believe that her mother wanted her to sleep with someone else and become a mistress in order to get ahead!

“Hahahaha! I really can’t believe that such shameless words came out of my mother’s mouth! What do you take your daughter for? Can anyone toy with me just because they’re rich? Mom, do you have any shame?” Charlotte hollered furiously.

Infuriated at being ridiculed by her daughter in such a relentless way, Karen immediately flew into a rage and slapped Charlotte on her face. “You’re so rebellious! How can you talk to your own mother like that?”

After being slapped, Charlotte cocked her head toward the side. But she soon turned her head back and glared at Karen furiously while biting her lower lip.

“Still indignant, huh? You need to be slapped more!” Karen raised her hand again.

“Enough!” Cheyenne grabbed Karen’s wrist. She was so exasperated that her face was flushed, and she glowered at Karen scornfully. “Charlotte is right. You don’t deserve to be a mother at all!”

The words Karen said just now made Cheyenne flabbergasted!

She was extremely disappointed in her mother.

Cheyenne shook off Karen’s hand indifferently and turned around to hold Charlotte’s hand. She then headed upstairs without looking back.

Upset by her daughters' attitudes, Karen sat on the floor again, slapping her legs and crying. "Oh my God! I've worked so hard to raise you two, and this is how you treat me! You're so unfilial! I'm so unlucky to have raised such daughters! God, what did I owe them in my last life?"

Karen bawled for a while, but no one came downstairs to comfort her.

What was the point of singing a one-woman show without an audience?

Karen got up from the ground and stared at the top of the stairs while gritting her teeth. "It's all that good-for-nothing's fault! If it weren't for him, Charlotte and Cheyenne wouldn't have done this to me! Lucas Gray, just you wait and see!"

Cheyenne took Charlotte back to her own room and accompanied her for a while. Comforting her, she said, "Forget it. That's just what Mom is like. It's not the first time she's acted like this. Just take her nonsensical words as nothing, or else you'll really be infuriated."

Charlotte nodded with tears in her bloodshot eyes. "Yeah, I got it. I'd like to be alone for a while. Please go back to your room."

Cheyenne sighed and wiped her eyes before returning to her room.

Inside the room, Lucas had already tucked Amelia into bed and was sitting quietly on the carpet, waiting for her.

"Lucas, Charlotte told me everything that happened. Thank you on behalf of Charlotte, and also, I apologize on behalf of my mother," Cheyenne said apologetically while looking at Lucas.

Lucas smiled and shook his head. "No, they're your family members, so that makes them my family members too. You don't have to apologize on their behalf."

Cheyenne was touched and overwhelmed with inexplicable guilt. “Actually, you clearly have great power and wealth, and you could have just stayed in your luxurious mansion where no one would boss you around. You’d live better than you are now...”

Lucas interrupted her and said gently but firmly, “However, you guys aren’t there. To me, wherever you and Amelia are is my home.”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 107 – Cocktail Bar

Chapter 107: Cocktail Bar

After crying in her room for a long time, Charlotte left home with reddened eyes.

Upstairs, Lucas frowned and took out his phone to send a text.

Charlotte strolled aimlessly on the streets. Actually, she didn't know where she was going. She simply didn't want to continue staying in that house.

She initially wanted to call her best friend, Sophie, but when she thought of what her mother had done, she found it hard to talk about it.

While wandering around, Charlotte saw a bar called the Cocktail Bar down the street and suddenly felt a strong urge to drink. If I get drunk, I won't be in so much agony, right?!

Charlotte walked into the bar, ordered an entire bottle of Martini, and sat in a corner where she started drinking by herself, unaware of how much attention a beautiful woman like her was attracting.

A refined and gentlemanly-looking young man in his thirties with a specially-concocted cocktail in hand sat down elegantly on the seat opposite Charlotte. "Beautiful lady, are you alone?"

Charlotte raised her head and glanced at him. She was not impressed by his gesture and demeanor at all. Instead, she snapped with extreme annoyance in her eyes, "Get lost."

The young man was slightly stunned, and he immediately smiled in a way that he thought was more charming. “Don’t be so aloof. Since we’re fated to meet each other, why don’t we have a drink together? Let me introduce myself. My name is Logan Hale. This bar belongs to me.”

Charlotte was so annoyed that she snapped furiously, “Don’t you understand English? I told you to get lost!”

As she spoke, she splashed the liquor in her glass onto the young man’s face.

“Wow!”

“How brazen!”

“Logan, are you alright?”

Immediately afterward, several people stood up at a table nearby and gathered around them.

They were all Logan’s friends, who were sitting nearby and having some drinks. They were the ones who egged him to go over and hit on Charlotte.

They thought that with Logan’s handsome good looks and charming aura, the beautiful Charlotte would definitely be attracted to him. But they didn’t expect her to be so bold as to splash liquor onto him!

Logan wiped a handful of liquor off his face, waved his hand, and told his friends not to act rashly while maintaining his gentlemanly and polite smile. He chuckled. “Ah, beautiful lady, I just want to get to know you better. Must you be so ruthless?”

Charlotte also felt that she was a bit impulsive. After all, Logan had just come over to strike up a conversation, which was a very common occurrence in bars. She had merely overreacted because she was in a bad mood.

“I’m sorry. I was in a bad mood just now. I didn’t mean to lash out at you,” Charlotte apologized politely.

“Haha, it’s a great honor to hear that from you. I guess we know each other now,” Logan teased. He then turned around and shouted to the bartender, “Go and bring the red wine that I’ve been cherishing for years!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Soon, the bartender came over with an ice bucket containing a bottle of red wine.

Charlotte frowned slightly. She didn’t want to drink with a stranger. “Sorry. I appreciate your kindness, but I have to go home.” She stood up and picked up her handbag to leave.

However, Logan stopped her smoothly. “Hey, don’t be in such a hurry to leave. You just splashed liquor on my face, but I’ll let the matter rest if you let me treat you to a drink. How does that sound?”

Logan poured two glasses of red wine and raised one of them in front of Charlotte.

Charlotte regretted her decision.

There were all sorts of people in bars, and she was now alone facing Logan Hale, who was the bar owner and had the company of his friends.

She probably wouldn't be able to leave the bar today if she didn't drink this glass of wine. Charlotte gritted her teeth and looked at Logan. "I can leave after drinking this glass of wine, right?"

"Of course. Just drink this glass." Logan smiled.

"Okay." Charlotte grabbed the wine glass and said to Logan, "Sorry for offending you just now."

She brought the glass to her lips and was about to down it when a hand suddenly reached over from the side and grabbed her wrist.

Charlotte was shocked. She immediately turned around to look, only to see a muscular and wide chest.

Only when she raised her head did she see a tall, muscular man who looked like a tower in front of her.

She immediately inhaled sharply while everyone else gasped in shock.

The burly man who suddenly appeared was over two meters tall, and he exuded a terrifying aura.

Standing tall, he was like a mighty and ferocious beast who made others shudder in fear.

"You can't drink that." Just as everyone was extremely astonished, the muscular man suddenly let go of Charlotte's hand and cautioned her.

Charlotte couldn't process his words immediately. But Logan's face had already turned gloomy, and he narrowed his eyes. "Who are you?"

The burly man glanced at Logan and said indifferently, “You don’t need to care who I am. But you shouldn’t have spiked Miss Carter’s wine.”

“What?!” Upon hearing this, something dawned on Charlotte, and she dropped the glass of wine in her hand, causing it to fall to the ground and shatter. The dark red liquor immediately spread on the carpet.

“Y-you spiked my drink?! You’re so shameless and despicable!” Cheyenne yelled at Logan while shivering continuously.

“Haha.” Logan chuckled. “Beautiful lady, do you know this person in front of you? Do you believe everything he says?”

Logan saw clearly the astonishment and bewilderment on Charlotte’s face when she saw the muscular man. Obviously, she didn’t know who he was either.

After hearing what Logan said, Charlotte was indeed a little confused. One was a complete stranger, while the other was a stranger she just met a minute ago. Unsure of who she could trust, she had no choice but to look at the two of them with an uncertain gaze.

At this moment, the tall and burly man suddenly said, “My name is Wade. Mr. Gray sent me to protect you.”

Mr. Gray? Is he talking about Lucas? Charlotte was startled!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 108 – Thank You, Lucas

Chapter 108: Thank You, Lucas

This tall, muscular man, Wade, was the very same boxing expert Gordon Douglas had hired to deal with Lucas.

Ever since Wade realized how terrifying Lucas was when they were in Heaven Media, he righteously defected to Lucas and took on the duty of protecting the people close to Lucas.

At the time, Lucas didn't agree. After all, he hadn't investigated Wade's origin and motive clearly then and naturally wouldn't send Wade to go close to the people dear to him.

After all the information he obtained and the observations he made during this period of time, Lucas confirmed that Wade was a reliable person he could hire. So when he saw Charlotte leaving the house alone in low spirits earlier, he texted Wade and asked him to go and protect Charlotte.

Charlotte was elated to hear that the burly man named Wade was here to protect her.

But she was now also extremely cautious and didn't dare to trust any stranger easily. She asked apprehensively, "Who is this Mr. Gray you mentioned?"

Wade smiled. "Mr. Lucas Gray. Miss Carter, if you don't trust me, you can call Mr. Gray and ask about it."

After receiving Wade's confirmation, Charlotte immediately felt relieved.

Charlotte had long confirmed that Lucas was not an ordinary person, and she knew that he was definitely capable of sending such a tall and burly bodyguard to protect her at last-minute notice.

Logan frowned after hearing their conversation.

He had finally taken a liking to a woman and specially concocted the drug, yet his plans were foiled just as he was about to get what he wanted. How could he be happy?

“Let’s leave,” Charlotte said as she shot Logan a look of disgust. Anyone who tries to drug people is a scumbag!

“Hah, you can’t leave so easily after ruining my mood.” Logan couldn’t be bothered pretending to be a refined gentleman anymore. He simply walked toward the couch and sat down suavely.

After he said this, over ten hostile-looking burly men clad in security officer uniforms suddenly surrounded them.

They were obviously not ordinary security officers but a group of well-trained fighters!

Charlotte became nervous. Although she knew that Wade was sent by Lucas to protect her and should also be an expert, he was alone and facing so many people, so Charlotte felt a little worried.

However, there was no fear on Wade’s face. He merely said to Charlotte calmly, “Miss Carter, just stand behind me, and don’t move.”

“Okay!” Charlotte nodded, feeling a little less nervous after seeing Wade’s calm expression.

Looking at Wade's calm expression, Logan smirked and snapped his fingers.

Instantly, the burly men pounced at Wade.

"You've got a death wish!" Wade hollered while swinging his hard and massive fists at them!

"Ah!" The first burly man in front was sent flying and knocked over several tables and couches, making the patrons of the bar scream.

The first burly man laid in the middle of a pile of broken liquor bottles while covering his face and wailing incessantly. His cheekbones had probably already been shattered!

There was some horror on the faces of the remaining burly men. This tall and muscular man is really ruthless!

However, they were all hired fighters who had to take on the fight. They didn't believe that they couldn't defeat the outnumbered Wade!

The security officers swarmed up. Some of them held liquor bottles and smashed them at Wade.

Wade smiled contemptuously. I am a king of underground boxing. How could I be beaten up by some bar fighters?

Wade didn't pull any fancy moves and merely waved his fists. The men started howling in terror. Soon, the ten-odd burly men were sent flying, creating a huge mess in the bar.

After all the fighters fell to the ground, there was no one left to stop Wade and Charlotte.

Seething at Logan, Wade left the bar with Charlotte.

Seeing the mess in his bar and the fighters rolling on the ground and shrieking in horror, Logan was overwhelmed with fury.

Someone had recklessly caused a huge mess on his turf. How could Logan take it lying down?!

Logan roared ruthlessly, “Go find out who that woman and Lucas Gray are! I want to hear about it within three hours!”

...

After finally escaping from the bar with Wade, Charlotte heaved a huge sigh of relief.

She didn't expect to encounter such a thing when she went to the bar to take a breather while in low spirits.

Fortunately, the person Lucas sent had saved her. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable!

Charlotte was full of lingering fear. And there were also countless doubts within her.

For example, she wondered how Lucas found such a tall, brawny, and powerful person to protect her. And she was extremely curious about what other abilities Lucas was hiding too.

Unfortunately, the tall man in front of her didn't seem like a talkative person. Moreover, he was more than two meters tall, extremely muscular, and had a menacing aura, so even Charlotte dared not ask him.

Soon, Wade escorted Charlotte back to her home.

When Charlotte went upstairs, she bumped into Cheyenne, who wanted to speak to her.

“Did you just go out to drink?” Cheyenne couldn’t help but frown when she smelled the alcohol reeking from Charlotte.

“Yes.” Charlotte nodded honestly. Just as Cheyenne was frowning and about to say something, Charlotte quickly interrupted her and assured her with a serious expression. “Cheyenne, I know I shouldn’t have done that! I will never go to a bar on my own again in the future!”

“...” Cheyenne looked at her sister promising seriously and could only shake her head and sigh. “I’ll hold you to your word. Don’t go to such places again in the future. You’re a girl. It’s dangerous out there!”

“Yes!” Charlotte nodded profusely like a chick.

In the past, she would be unconcerned when Cheyenne persuaded her not to go to bars because the world was full of thugs. But after the incident today, she decided to behave herself and take Cheyenne’s advice.

After Charlotte went into her room, she hesitated for a moment before sending Lucas a text. “Thank you, Lucas!”

When Lucas opened this text, Cheyenne happened to be next to him and coincidentally saw the sender. “Did Charlotte text you?”

Lucas nodded. But for some reason, Cheyenne suddenly felt uncomfortable.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 109 – No Breakfast

Chapter 109: No Breakfast

Charlotte was in the room just next door. If she really wanted to say something to Lucas, she could have just come over to say it to him in person. Why did she choose to text him instead?

“Charlotte thanked you? What did you do for her to thank you?” Cheyenne asked in bewilderment while suppressing the strange feeling in her heart.

Lucas didn't want to make Cheyenne worried, so he didn't tell her that Charlotte almost got herself into trouble at the bar just now and instead said calmly, “I don't know either. She's probably just thanking me for helping her in the restaurant at noon.”

“Oh. In that case, I also have to thank you properly.” Cheyenne didn't think much about it anymore after hearing his answer.

Lucas had indeed helped Charlotte a lot in the afternoon. Otherwise, Charlotte's face might be swollen now, and she might have even been disfigured.

Lucas smiled. “She's your sister, and we're a family. You don't have to be so polite with me.”

When Cheyenne heard Lucas say the word ‘family’, her heart trembled, and she couldn't help but be at ease.

Cheyenne lowered her head, not knowing what to say, but the tips of her ears were flushed.

Seeing the coy expression on Cheyenne's beautiful face, Lucas felt his heart skip a beat.

All of a sudden, both of them fell silent and simply sat quietly in the room. The ambiance was serene and heartwarming.

The next morning, when Lucas, Cheyenne, and Amelia went downstairs, they saw Karen sitting at the dining table and wolfing down a sandwich.

“Good morning, Mom.”

“Good morning, Grandma!”

They greeted Karen politely.

Seeing Cheyenne and the others come downstairs, Karen ignored their greetings and remained silent, as if she didn't see them at all.

Cheyenne furrowed her eyebrows slightly. When she took Amelia to the kitchen to get breakfast, she found that there was nothing but an unwashed empty pan.

“Mom, where's breakfast?” Cheyenne stood in the kitchen and raised her voice to ask.

“None for you guys! If you have what it takes, go make your own breakfast! I'm not going to serve you!” Karen finished the last bite of her sandwich and tossed the empty plate onto the table with a loud clang.

Amelia got a great shock while Cheyenne was infuriated.

They used to hire a helper to cook their meals, but Karen didn't want to pay the high wages, so she often picked on the helper and ordered her around. Afterward, the helper quit.

Karen then offered to take care of their meals instead, in exchange for a few thousand dollars from both her daughters.

Yet Karen now quit and even acted as if Cheyenne and the rest had been taking advantage of her.

As soon as Charlotte came downstairs, she also heard what her mother said. She was furious to find out that Karen had cooked breakfast for herself but not for them.

“Mom, Cheyenne and I have to go to work, and we don't have time to cook breakfast in the morning. When we wanted to hire a helper, you were the one who said that we should give you the money instead and that you would cook for us. What are you doing now?” Charlotte said in exasperation.

“I have every right to take your money! I raised you two, and now that you can work and earn money, shouldn't you be filial to your mother? As for your meals, hmph, weren't you guys very capable yesterday? Why should I cook for you and feed you well only to receive your rude treatment?” Karen retorted furiously with her eyes wide open.

At the end of the day, she just wanted to have authority over the people in this family and let them know that anyone who defied her would not have any cooked meals!

Cheyenne and Charlotte were both furious and disgruntled.

Karen was clearly the one who had gone too far yesterday, yet she was now accusing them of being unfilial.

When Charlotte thought about what happened yesterday, she suddenly flew into a rage and retorted, “What kind of a mother are you? Ever since we were kids, you only reprimanded us and threatened us. Did you ever take care of us?”

“When Cheyenne and I were little, you went out every day to play cards with your friends and never came home after leaving in the morning! Cheyenne and I were left alone at home all the time, all hungry and uncared for!

“If it weren’t for Grandma, who was still alive at the time and would bring us food when she came to see us every now and then, we would have long starved to death!

“Later on, Cheyenne started to learn how to cook when she was around seven or eight because if she didn’t, we would have starved to death! And you? You ignored it when you saw how Cheyenne had scalded her hands trying to cook, and you even made her do all the cooking and household chores from then on. You only hired a helper after she started working and didn’t have time to cook. How many times have you cooked all these years?”

“We said that we wanted to hire a helper, but you thought it was a waste of money and wanted us to give you the money instead. But now, you’re threatening us with our meals. You treat us with a horrible attitude every now and then too. If that’s the case, there’s no need for us to give you money in the future!”

After Charlotte finished retorting angrily, she picked up her handbag to leave.

Karen’s face was flushed yet pale after hearing Charlotte exposing her past. But after hearing that Charlotte wouldn’t give her money in the future, she suddenly panicked. “Charlotte, I was wrong to say that. I’m not deliberately giving you a bad attitude. I promise to cook for you every day!”

Unfortunately, Charlotte didn't turn around at all and left without any hesitation.

Cheyenne watched coldly, extremely disappointed with her mother.

"Let's go too." After Cheyenne finished speaking, she took Amelia's hand and walked toward the door with Lucas.

Karen was anxious again. If Cheyenne left and stopped giving her money too, what would she do?

"Cheyenne, you've always been the most obedient. Are you going to throw a tantrum at me too?" Karen tried to play the sympathy card.

Cheyenne looked at her disappointedly. "Mom, I'm not throwing a tantrum with you. It's the other way around. I'm exhausted. We'll get going."

After Cheyenne said this, they left, ignoring Karen's attempt to make them stay.

Karen stood alone at the door, staring at the empty courtyard distractedly.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 110 – Phony Old Friend

Chapter 110: Phony Old Friend

Karen didn't care about the fact that she had disappointed her daughters and was merely worried that she would no longer be able to get money from them again in the future.

At the thought of that possibility, Karen was perturbed, frustrated, and regretful.

Actually, Karen had enough money to spend. But she liked stashing away her own money and then trying to get money from her daughters for her own expenses. Only then would she feel comfortable.

Karen stood at the door for a long time, seemingly pondering something.

Meanwhile, Cheyenne, Lucas, and Amelia had a sumptuous breakfast at a bistro.

After breakfast, Lucas first dropped Amelia off at the kindergarten before sending Cheyenne to the Brilliance Corporation.

"I'll go handle some matters and pick you up in the evening after work," Lucas gently said to Cheyenne while in the driver's seat.

"Ahem, actually... you don't have to send me to and from work every day. If you're busy, I can go back by myself." Cheyenne felt embarrassed about troubling him.

She knew that Lucas was the owner of the Stardust Corporation and kept his identity mysterious. So she reckoned that he must be busy all the time. But regardless of his busy schedule, he had been driving her to and from work on time

every day, making her feel touched but apologetic for taking up so much of his time.

Lucas smiled. "It's alright. I'm not that busy. It makes me glad to be able to send you to and from work every day. You should get going."

Only after seeing Cheyenne enter the company did Lucas drive away.

Even after stepping into her office, Cheyenne still felt a burning hot sensation in her face.

After finishing some daily work, her new assistant, whom she recommended herself, knocked on the door. "Miss Carter, there's a person downstairs looking for you. He claims to have an appointment with you today."

Cheyenne was surprised. After thinking about it, she found that she didn't have an appointment with anyone today. She couldn't help but frown. "Did he say which company he's from? What is his name?"

"No, he just claimed to be an old friend of yours and that you would know once you meet him," the assistant said anxiously.

In fact, when encountering such people who didn't disclose their names, the assistant would usually not report it to Cheyenne. However, the assistant was new to the job and didn't know her temper well. So he decided to report the matter to her because he was worried that that man might really be an old friend of hers.

"Old friend?" Cheyenne was puzzled.

Actually, she didn't have many close friends, especially since many of them distanced themselves from her when she was down and out during the past six years.

Thus, Cheyenne couldn't guess the identity of this 'old friend'.

However, instead of speculating and making wild guesses, she decided to just let the man come to her office so that she could see who he was.

"Forget it. Bring him over then," Cheyenne said.

Soon, the assistant led a young man in an immaculate suit in.

When Cheyenne recognized the man's face, she immediately frowned, her face turning sullen.

The young man smiled at Cheyenne gracefully. "Miss Carter, nice to meet you again."

Cheyenne raised her brows and sneered. "When did I become an old friend of yours? I don't even know what your name is."

The smiling man was none other than Aston Brooke, whom Cheyenne had met twice and whom Scarlet Wright had deliberately tried to show off to her.

He seemed like a gentle and refined wealthy man, but he actually slapped Scarlet in front of them yesterday and even pushed her onto the ground.

No matter how superior his family was, Cheyenne was extremely disdainful toward men who hit their girlfriends.

Besides, despite the man in front of her looking rather gentle and mild-mannered, the gaze in his eyes was often unsettling.

Cheyenne's attitude could be considered hostile, but Aston was still smiling as he said, "Miss Carter, you are being overly distant. We've met a few times before after all. Let me introduce myself again. I am Aston Brooke from LA. I'm here today because I really want to talk to you. Miss Carter, are you interested in cooperating with the Brookes?"

Based on Aston's behavior at this moment alone, he could really be considered a gentleman. He wasn't arrogant but was instead eloquent, and he would naturally form a good impression on others.

Unfortunately, Cheyenne didn't feel good about it.

Although Cheyenne still didn't feel good about Aston, she naturally couldn't decide things based on his personality after he mentioned cooperating since she was the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation. She asked patiently, "Cooperation? I'd like to hear more about it."

With a proud gaze in his eyes, Aston said, "The Brookes may not be from Orange County, but our family is one of the most powerful ones in LA, and we own many businesses. In particular, the Solar Corporation has developed very well in recent years. We would like to expand our market scope and develop some of our businesses in Orange County, so we're looking to cooperate with a company in Orange County that's on par with us.

"After my observations during this period of time, I think that although your company isn't considered a first-class enterprise at the moment, it has great potential for future development. Miss Carter, as long as you're willing to cooperate with us, I guarantee that with the help of the Solar Corporation, the Brilliance Corporation will definitely become stronger. Well, at least it will be much better than it is now."

Aston smiled, looking proud and smug. In fact, he even seemed condescending.

It was as if the Brilliance Corporation was gaining a huge favor by being able to work with the Solar Corporation and even had to rely on it.

Even a first-tier family of Orange County wouldn't be that arrogant in the Brilliance Corporation!

Cheyenne looked at Aston with interest. "As expected of someone from another city, you seem not to know much about the Brilliance Corporation's current development situation."

Aston was stunned.

He originally thought that after he announced his family's name and proposed cooperating with the Solar Corporation, Cheyenne should be overjoyed to accept cooperating with him.

However, Cheyenne didn't seem glad at all.

Besides, her words made Aston have an ominous hunch.

"Oh, is that so? Miss Carter, please enlighten me." The smile on Aston's face was on the verge of vanishing.