

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 111 - 120 – Refusal To Cooperate

### Chapter 111: Refusal to Cooperate

“Mr. Brooke, have you ever heard of the Stardust Corporation?” Cheyenne didn’t answer Aston directly and instead asked this question.

Aston nodded. “I’ve naturally heard of the famous Stardust Corporation. After all, its market value and influence are ranked at the top among the well-known enterprises in the US. Besides, the Stardust Corporation has the support of the Huttons, a powerful family in DC, and their power can’t be underestimated. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that the Stardust Corporation is the most influential company in Orange County.”

Cheyenne smiled. “Mr. Brooke, since you know how powerful the Stardust Corporation is, do you know that the Brilliance Corporation has already reached a long-term strategic partnership with the Stardust Corporation, which will begin in the near future?”

“Besides, the Brilliance Corporation is also in preparation to sign various business contracts with the Sawyer Corporation belonging to Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County. To be honest, we aren’t short of cooperation objects, but we have to pick our partners wisely because there are so many to choose from.

“Under such circumstances, do you still think that the Solar Corporation, a foreign enterprise without any roots in Orange County, has any competitive advantage to convince us to cooperate with you?”

Cheyenne’s words completely broke Aston’s prideful heart!

Although Aston had gained some understanding of the current situation of some enterprises in Orange County, the people of the Brilliance Corporation were definitely clearer about its current development situation.

Thus, Aston had tried to find out about the Brilliance Corporation from Scarlet Wright.

However, the Brilliance Corporation once belonged to the Carters and had been developing poorly under their management. And as soon as they lost the Brilliance Corporation, the performance of the Brilliance Corporation soared, especially with the support of the Stardust Corporation and the Sawyer Corporation. It managed to win the favor of countless companies of all sizes in the county, thus allowing its market value to increase countless times overnight. And there were numerous companies that wanted to cooperate with the Brilliance Corporation.

Faced with this situation, the Carters were feeling sour.

In particular, Cheyenne even managed to make a comeback and become the new general manager of the Brilliance Corporation, making Scarlet even more furious and jealous. So she wouldn't say anything nice about the Brilliance Corporation.

Scarlet made the Brilliance Corporation out to be a perennial family business that suffered losses every year. She said that many managerial positions were vacant as a result of poor management after the takeover. She even claimed that there was internal corruption, strife, power struggles, bribery, and all sorts of other disreputable vices in the company.

In particular, Scarlet also informed Aston about Jane Harper's arrest, further reinforcing her point.

The reason Aston went to Cheyenne today to talk about cooperating wasn't that he had his eyes on the potential of the Brilliance Corporation. It was purely because he wanted to take this opportunity to get close to her and eventually find a way to

make the Brilliance Corporation a springboard for the Brookes to expand into Orange County.

Moreover, Aston had already tried to cooperate with larger companies before going to the Brilliance Corporation, such as the Stardust Corporation and the Sawyer Corporation that Cheyenne had mentioned. However, he was turned down by all of them.

Aston felt that Brilliance Corporation was his second-best choice and that he was doing it a favor by offering it the opportunity to cooperate with him. He thought that Cheyenne should be grateful to him.

However, her words just now were a huge blow to him.

Cheyenne directly expressed her disdain for the opportunity he offered.

“I didn’t expect the Brilliance Corporation to be so powerful. I’ve failed to find out enough. Pardon me,” Aston apologized with a wry smile.

He continued, “In fact, since the Brilliance Corporation is also seeking competent cooperative partners, why don’t you consider the Brookes? After all, we are very competent and capable. If we cooperate together, we’ll definitely reach a win-win cooperation! In the future, if Brilliance Corporation wants to develop its market in LA, we can also provide a lot of support to make things more convenient for you. What do you think, Miss Carter?”

Cheyenne thought for a while and felt that what he said did make some sense. “I’ll consider your offer to cooperate, Mr. Brooke. However, forming a cooperation agreement is very important after all, and it isn’t up to me alone. How about this? I’ll contact you if we confirm that we’d like to cooperate with your family.”

“Okay, I’ll be waiting for good news. This is my business card. Please contact me when the time comes.” Aston handed his business card to Cheyenne and pretended to be gentlemanly before getting up to leave.

After he left, Cheyenne immediately gave Lucas a call and told him about Aston Brooke coming to seek cooperation with the Brilliance Corporation.

After all, Lucas was the person who was really in charge of the Brilliance Corporation.

He simply answered, “Turn him down. We will reject all cooperation with the Brookes.”

Although Cheyenne didn’t quite understand why he rejected the Brookes so resolutely without hesitation, since he had already made a decision, she naturally wouldn’t disrespect his opinion.

Afterward, Cheyenne tossed the business card Aston gave into the shredder.

When it was time to get off work in the afternoon, Lucas drove over as usual to pick up Cheyenne from work before driving to the kindergarten to pick Amelia up.

During the journey, Lucas suddenly said, “If Brooke comes again, just chase him out straight away and don’t let him get close to you.”

Cheyenne was stunned. Only after a while did she realize that Lucas was referring to Aston Brooke, who came to see her this morning.

Cheyenne disliked Aston too, but she was still puzzled about why Lucas detested him that much. She asked curiously, “What did that person do to make you hate him so much?”

“He’s a hypocrite who looks gentlemanly and refined on the surface but is actually a playboy and a philandering scumbag who has cheated on and toyed with many women. He even caused the deaths of many women. He has an ulterior motive for trying to get close to you, so you should be careful,” Lucas said seriously.

Cheyenne was stunned. She could vaguely feel that Aston wasn’t a good person, but she didn’t expect him to be such scum and even caused the death of others.

“How did you find out about this?” Cheyenne asked in bewilderment.

Lucas didn’t say that he had already had someone investigate Aston clearly from the moment they first met and Aston gawked at Cheyenne with an evil gaze.

Instead, he turned to Cheyenne and asked, “Do you still remember that Charlotte used to court a boy when she was in college?”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 112 – Secret Plotting

### Chapter 112: Secret Plotting

Cheyenne was naturally very clear about that matter.

At that time, Charlotte fell in love with a senior in school. And being a young girl, she was extremely infatuated with him and would bring him food and beverages every day. She had given all her gentleness and affection to him.

However, he didn't cherish Charlotte's sincerity and left her hanging. He even wanted her to sleep with him.

Charlotte was nervous and terrified. But in the end, she decided to tell Cheyenne about it and ask for her opinion. Cheyenne told her to turn him down, the main reason being that Cheyenne felt he wasn't trustworthy at all.

As expected, after Charlotte turned him down, that senior soon hooked up with another girl, making Charlotte so heartbroken that she wept for two whole weeks.

While Cheyenne was feeling upset for her sister, she also felt thankful that Charlotte didn't get violated by such scum.

After hearing Lucas suddenly mention this matter, Cheyenne nodded. But at the same time, she was rather bewildered too. "How did you find out about that matter? What does this have to do with Aston Brooke?"

Lucas drove steadily while saying, "When Charlotte treated me to a meal previously, we happened to run into that man and his wife, who even threw her weight around in front of Charlotte. I also happened to find out then that that man's wife, Estelle Brooke, is this Aston Brooke's sister."

Cheyenne still didn't know about this matter yet, so she hurriedly asked about it.

After hearing Lucas's brief explanation about what had happened that day, Cheyenne suddenly yelled furiously, "That's too much! Even if Charlotte was blind and liked him, how long has it been since then? Why did they have to humiliate Charlotte? Their characters are incorrigible! We definitely won't cooperate with the Brookes!"

At this moment, Amelia, who was leaning on Cheyenne's body, raised her head and said with a look of determination on her tender face, "Anyone who bullies Aunt Charlotte and Mommy are bad guys!"

Cheyenne was immediately caught between laughter and tears as she rubbed Amelia's nose affectionately. "We're adults, and you're a child. What do you know?"

Amelia puffed up her cheeks. "I know things! I also know that Grandma bullied us this morning and didn't cook us any food for breakfast either."

Cheyenne cuddled Amelia. "Grandma was just in a bad mood today. Don't hold it against her, Amelia. Let's have a huge feast for dinner tonight!"

The tantrum her mother threw in the morning had upset Cheyenne, so she didn't want to go home tonight and face Karen's hostile attitude.

Thus, the three of them decided to have dinner at a famous restaurant before heading home.

As soon as they entered the house, Karen welcomed them with a smile, which seemed abnormal. "You guys are finally home! It's been a busy day. You're all exhausted, right? Come. I've prepared a huge spread of your favorite dishes! Hurry up and wash your hands before coming to eat!"

Cheyenne said indifferently, “No thanks, we’ve already had dinner outside.” While speaking, she brought Amelia upstairs.

“Huh? Why did you eat outside? The food served in restaurants isn’t as hygienic and delicious as the food I make,” Karen hurriedly exclaimed.

Unfortunately, Cheyenne didn’t pay any attention to her and went straight into her room to help Amelia take a shower and change into a fresh set of clothes.

Soon, Charlotte returned.

Karen hurriedly called out to her. “Charlotte, you’re back from work? Come have dinner. I’ve already whipped up a huge spread of dishes. We’re waiting for you!”

Charlotte glanced at Karen coldly. “How can an unfilial daughter like me be fit to eat the food you cook? Go ahead yourself.”

After saying this, she also went straight to her room.

Seeing that her two daughters had ignored her, Karen was overwhelmed with fury and so angry that she gnashed her teeth.

Normally, Cheyenne and Charlotte would never dare to treat her with such a hostile attitude. And if they did, she would just tell them to take it or leave it!

But what she was most worried about now was that they would stop eating the food she cooked and stop giving her money. Despite being infuriated, she had no choice but to bear with it.

Karen stood alone in front of the table covered with dishes, hanging her head low, looking extremely lonely.



Lucas sighed in his heart. He walked over and said with a smile, “Karen, your culinary skills are just so wonderful that I could smell the aroma from outside. Have you eaten yet? Let me accompany you to eat dinner.”

Lucas was just about to get some utensils.

But to his surprise, Karen immediately raised her head and hollered with a look of menace and annoyance, “All you do is eat! Are you the embodiment of Gluttony? I didn’t cook this food for you! I’d rather feed it to dogs than let you have any, you good-for-nothing! Get lost!”

After saying this, Karen dumped all the food into the rubbish bin right in front of Lucas.

Lucas was speechless.

Before returning home, Lucas had already had dinner with Cheyenne and Amelia at a restaurant. He offered to eat with Karen only because he took pity on her for the consequences she had to suffer for her actions. He also decided to give her an out on account that she was his mother-in-law. Besides, he also wanted to ease the strain on their relationship.

However, he never expected her to respond in such a hostile manner, as if he was really asking her for food.

Although Lucas had long known what kind of a person Karen was, she never failed to lower the bottom line in his heart.

Forget it. There’s no need to sympathize with someone like her. Lucas turned around and headed upstairs.

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Lights were on, and the night had just begun. The nightlife at entertainment joints was the liveliest.

While driving, Aston said to Scarlet impatiently, “Why did you ask me out? How are you managing the task I gave you? Don’t blame me for not reminding you. If you can’t do what I want you to, get lost before it’s too late.”

Scarlet clenched her teeth with some grievances in her eyes. But when she thought about the life she would enjoy after marrying a wealthy man in the future, she felt that the mistreatment was nothing compared to it.

Scarlet looked at Aston and smiled in a bid to please him. “Aston, don’t worry. I asked you out today precisely because of what you want. You said you would marry me if I could get either Cheyenne or Charlotte Carter to sleep with you. Does it still count?”

Aston narrowed his eyes. “Of course. Why? Did you make progress?”

Scarlet hurriedly nodded. “Yes! As long as you act according to plan, I can guarantee that you’ll get what you want tonight!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 113 – Setting Up A Scheme At The Poker Table

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Aston was excited. He hurriedly reached out to hold Scarlet in his arms, no longer as indifferent and cold as he was earlier. He exclaimed with a smile, “I’ll hold you to your word!”

Soon, under Scarlet’s guidance, Aston parked in front of a high-end club called the Opulence.

As soon as he entered, he saw a magnificent plaque with a golden border hung in the middle of the lobby, with the words ‘Opulence Is Eternal’ written on it. There were people leaving and entering the lobby, all flushed with excitement and clamoring incessantly. “Today, I must show off my skills and win big!” The clubhouse was obviously extraordinary.

Aston wasn’t familiar with this place because he didn’t live in this city. But Scarlet knew her way around and soon brought him to a hidden elevator where she pressed the button for the fifth basement.

As soon as the elevator door opened, he was greeted with a dazzling gilded door and two bellboys opening the door respectfully, revealing an extremely spacious, crowded, and boisterous hall.

Only then did Aston realize that this was actually a crowded underground gambling den.

This was naturally a prohibited practice. But this club was powerful enough to secretly set up such a large and extremely obscure den, making it difficult for investigations to take place.

Aston instantly seemed very interested. But of course, his main purpose tonight was not to gamble but for those two tempting beauties.

“Why did you bring me here? Those two women don’t seem like people who would appear in such a place.” Aston looked at Scarlet sullenly.

“Aston, don’t be impatient. Come with me first.” Scarlet took Aston’s hand and led him to a card table in a corner.

There were several players seated at the card table, and a bunch of other players were surrounding them and watching the fun.

“Hahahaha! William Carter, you’re out of luck today. It’s not even nighttime yet, but you’ve already lost all your money?”

“Can you still go on? If you have no more money, leave quickly. Stop hogging the seat and wasting my time! I want to play a few more games!” another poker player chimed in in annoyance.

There was a middle-aged man sitting opposite Aston with a pale face. He had lost all his chips.

Facing the crowd’s constant urging and the heavy loss of his chips, the middle-aged man was reluctant to give up. So he gritted his teeth, took out a diamond bracelet from his pocket, and placed it on the table. “This is a fine bracelet that my wife spent close to eighty grand on. Now... I’ll sell it for forty-five grand. Anyone who wants it can take it!”

“William Carter, you must have stolen this bracelet from your wife. You’re going to be in trouble when you go home!” someone teased.

“Cut the crap. Forty-five thousand dollars, does anyone want it?” William ignored these remarks and simply looked at the people around him with reddened eyes.

The diamond bracelet was beautiful and obviously of good quality.

However, this place was a gambling den after all, not a jewelry store or an auction. The bracelet wouldn't fetch a high price.

“This bracelet seems mediocre, and you took it at the last minute too. Who knows if it's real or not. I'll give you fifteen hundred if you're selling it,” one of the players said with disdain after taking a look at the bracelet.

“That's... too little. I bought it for close to eighty grand! Forget it. I'll sell it to you for thirty grand!” William said, gritting his teeth.

“Fifteen grand at most. Take it or leave it. If you don't want to sell, get lost with your bracelet,” the other person said impatiently.

Someone at the side chimed in, “It's just a lousy bracelet. You're going to suffer a huge loss by paying fifteen grand!”

“Exactly. This thing should fetch less than five grand.”

“Okay! You can have it.” William made up his mind and shoved the bracelet to him.

The other person was quick to toss 15,000 dollars worth of chips to him after accepting the bracelet.

At the side, Scarlet was staring wide-eyed at the beautiful bracelet. She sighed regretfully after the person stowed the bracelet in his pocket.

“Did you bring me here to stare at other people’s things? We’re not here because you want me to buy you that bracelet, right?” Aston questioned hostilely.

Scarlet snapped back to her senses and shook her head hurriedly. She whispered to Aston, “No, no, how could that be possible? Aston, look at the middle-aged man who sold the bracelet. His name is William Carter, Cheyenne and Charlotte Carter’s father. I heard that he’s been indulging in gambling lately and has lost a lot of money.

“And Aston, did you realize that everyone at this table is obviously in cahoots? Only that fool William Carter still isn’t aware. At this rate, he’ll keep losing until he has nothing left.”

Aston nodded. Outsiders tended to have a clearer view of the situation. He hadn’t stood here for too long and could already tell that something was fishy. Yet William Carter, who was involved in the situation, was completely unaware of it and was bent on recouping his losses.

However, how would that be possible?

Aston suddenly had an idea and immediately understood Charlotte’s words. “Are you... planning to have me help him after he loses?”

“Yes! After he loses it all, lend him some money. He will definitely continue to lose and then have no money to pay you back. At that point, he’ll have to get money from his daughters. But as far as I know, Cheyenne doesn’t have much money, so she definitely can’t pay for him. Since she can’t afford it, you’ll have every right to take his daughter as compensation! By then, it will be up to you to sleep with her as often as you’d like,” Scarlet said with a sinister smile.

At the thought of that scene, Aston immediately became excited. But he was still rational enough and asked in doubt, “What if she doesn’t agree?”

“If she doesn’t agree, she’ll have to give you back the money immediately. But can she afford it? She’ll have no choice but to agree! Besides, she’s not a good person anyway. Who knows how many men she’s slept with? Otherwise, how could she become the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation? Don’t worry. She will definitely agree!” Scarlet guaranteed with certainty.

Hearing this, Aston stopped worrying and narrowed his eyes to look at William, whose eyes were bloodshot. It was as if he could already see the scene of Cheyenne having no choice but to submit to him unwillingly. The corners of his mouth curled into a sinister smile. He was bent on getting what he wanted.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 114 – Unable To Afford

### Chapter 114: Unable to Afford

Soon, just as Scarlet expected, William quickly lost all his chips again, leaving the spot on the table in front of him empty.

William widened his eyes in shock. He almost didn't dare to believe that he had lost the chips he obtained in exchange for Karen's bracelet in such a short time.

He was indignant, but unfortunately, he no longer had anything else of value with him that he could sell.

“Can one of you lend me some money? I will definitely win and recoup my losses. I promise I'll return the money immediately after I win!” William suddenly turned his head and looked at his fellow poker players at the table, as well as those surrounding the table.

“Who would be so foolish to lend you money? You promised to pay me forty-five hundred after borrowing three thousand from me two days ago, but you didn't return me anything!”

“Exactly! You still owe the Opulence seventy-six thousand dollars. Don't think we've forgotten. Who would dare lend you money?” the people around said with contempt.

Gamblers often thought that they could win the next round and recoup their losses, but they often ended up losing even more terribly. And the more they lost, the more obsessed they became. But they were often unaware of it.



Seeing that the people around him weren't willing to lend him any money to recoup his losses, William panicked, and his face became flushed. No amount of begging would help.

Suddenly, someone said from behind him, "I can lend you three hundred thousand dollars!"

His voice was like heavenly music to William's ears. He turned around and saw a dashing young scion standing behind him. It was the same man who offered to lend him 300,000 dollars!

Needless to say, this person was Aston Brooke.

Like a famished person who finally saw food, William immediately leaped toward Aston.

Aston smiled indifferently. "However, you must pay me back, including interest, 380,000 dollars tonight. Otherwise, you will have to put everything that you have or are related to on the line."

"Sure, no problem!" William agreed without even thinking.

In his opinion, as long as he had 300,000 dollars as capital, he would be able to win several times that amount. So 380,000 dollars wouldn't be a problem for him at all!

William didn't even think about how he would be able to pay back the 380,000 dollars if he lost because he felt that it definitely wouldn't happen!

He was certain that he would break out of his losing streak and start winning!

Seeing William's bloodshot eyes, Aston stayed silent and immediately got William to sign an IOU for 380,000 dollars. Then he took out a bank card from his wallet and handed it to Scarlet to have her exchange for 300,000 dollars worth of chips.

When William saw the pile of chips in front of him, his fingers trembled with excitement.

After gambling for such a long time in this clubhouse, it was his first time touching so many chips. He reckoned that he would definitely win!

William's eyes were red as he shouted, "Come on, let's continue! It's my turn to recoup my losses next!"

With so many chips in hand, William gained confidence and started betting larger stakes than before while the crowd egged him on.

It didn't take long for the chips in front of William to get fewer and fewer. In less than an hour, he lost all 300,000 dollars worth of chips!

Aston looked at the money he had lent and lost, feeling a peculiar sense of joy.

William's face paled. Seeing that the chips in front of him had once again been pushed to others, his heart was almost going to explode, and his eyes were bloodshot.

He abruptly turned to look at Aston. "Hey, if you lend me another three hundred thousand, no, two hundred thousand, I will definitely win back all the money! I will return you every single cent that I promised to return!"

William simply pinned all his hopes on Aston.

But this time, Aston shook his head. “Sir, I’ve already lent you three hundred thousand, and you’ve lost everything. But you still have the cheek to ask me to lend you more money. What do you have that you can return to me? We’re not related to each other, and I was already kind enough to lend you so much money. Everyone, don’t you agree?”

The people around them immediately agreed. “Yeah, this young man has nothing to do with you. He was already kind and generous enough to lend you so much money in one go! William Carter, don’t be ungrateful!”

William was anxious and overwrought. When he suddenly saw Scarlet beside Aston, he hurriedly pointed at her. “She’s my niece! That makes us relatives, right? Lend me another two hundred thousand, and I definitely won’t go back on my word!”

Scarlet had been standing beside Aston for a long time, and she was also the one who exchanged the chips for William just now. But William had been staring at the chips and only noticed her now.

Aston feigned looking surprised and looked at Scarlet in shock. “What? This man is actually your uncle?”

Scarlet rolled her eyes at William. “I don’t have such an uncle who doesn’t return the money he owes yet still has the cheek to borrow money from others. I don’t know this person at all!”

William suddenly became anxious and tried to pull Scarlet’s arm. “Scarlet, how can you say you don’t know me? I’m your uncle, William Carter! When you were a child, you often came to our place to play!”

Aston stopped William, no longer as cheerful as before. Instead, his face turned gloomy as he glared at William. “I took pity on you when I saw that you lost a lot of money. I didn’t expect you to be such a person. You’re even trying to lie and say

that she's your relative. In this case, pay me back the 380,000 dollars that you owe me now!"

As Aston spoke, he slapped the IOU that William just signed onto the table in front of him.

"William Carter, you actually tried to falsely claim that someone else is your relative! She doesn't even know you. Besides, even if she does, you can't just write off your debt merely because she's your relative."

"Exactly! Hurry up and return the money! 380,000 dollars isn't a small amount!"

"Can he afford that? He's already lost all his money. I bet he doesn't even have a thousand dollars!"

"Hahaha, since you can't afford it, don't take the loan! You were so bold when you bet so much money just now!"

The surrounding poker players were all chattering continuously, making William so anxious that he started sweating profusely.

380,000 dollars was a massive amount of money that he obviously couldn't repay.

If he had so much money, he wouldn't have to sneakily steal Karen's bracelet to sell!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 115 – Paying The Ransom

### Chapter 115: Paying the Ransom

William had no choice but to look at Aston pleadingly and beg, “Hey, I’ll definitely pay the money back! Please give me a few days’ grace. Once I get money from my wife, I will repay you immediately, okay?”

William remembered the chest of betrothal gifts that the Sawyers had sent them. Although the Sawyers later said that it was a mistake and that they weren’t betrothal gifts but a thank-you gift for his loser son-in-law, Karen had never returned it to Lucas but instead secretly hid it somewhere.

When I go back, I have to force Karen to tell me where the money is hidden. Then I’ll just siphon half of the cash to repay Aston Brooke.

“No, you must return it to me now. You’ve already stated on the IOU that you have to return the money by midnight today!” Aston insisted vehemently.

What a joke. I didn’t lend him the money for charity. This was the moment that Aston had been waiting for. The fact that William couldn’t return the money was the very reason he could make William trade his daughter to repay the debt so that he could get what he wanted.

William was extremely anxious, but at this moment, a decent-looking man wearing the special uniform of the manager of the Opulence led several burly men over and said to William, “William Carter, you still owe us four hundred and fifty grand. It’s time to pay it back!”

When William heard these words, he immediately yelled in exasperation and horror, “What?! Since when did I owe you four hundred and fifty grand? I only borrowed seventy-six!”

The decent-looking manager of the Opulence said, “It’s true that you borrowed seventy-six thousand dollars at first, but the interest rate is stated on the IOU. If you deny and refuse to pay the money, don’t think of leaving the club alive!”

The club manager waved his hand, and a burly man stood out immediately and kicked William in the thigh.

William screamed as he immediately collapsed to the ground. He clutched his thigh and wailed hysterically.

The people around him took a few steps back, but there was no fear on their faces. Instead, they all looked as though they were used to seeing people like this and gloating.

In this gambling den, it was common practice for people to be beaten up for failing to pay their massive debts.

Watching this scene from the side, Aston frowned.

These people suddenly coming out to collect their debt was probably going to disrupt his plan.

William was now utterly horrified. When he borrowed money previously, he knew that the interest rate was very high. But he thought that he would soon be able to repay it, so he hadn’t taken it seriously. However, he was now terrified because debt collectors came.

However, he would never be able to repay 450,000 dollars!

William kneeled on the ground and hugged the club manager’s thigh. “Sir, please just give me a few more days. I promise I’ll go to my mother-in-law immediately after I get home and repay you as soon as I get the money!”

“You’re asking for a few days’ grace? Do you take us for a charity?”

The club manager lifted his foot and kicked William with all his might. Although he looked civilized, he was actually extremely ruthless. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have become the manager of this club.

He bent down, grabbed William’s hair, and said with a menacing expression, “If you don’t pay the money today, I’ll chop both your hands off. If you don’t pay tomorrow, your feet will be gone too. Do you understand?”

William was so frightened that he shuddered incessantly and almost peed his pants!

However, he also knew that this was a rare opportunity. He nodded frantically. “Yes! Yes! I’ll definitely pay you back today! I promise! I’ll call my daughter right now and get her to bring the money!”

At this moment, Cheyenne was teaching Amelia to draw at home while Lucas watched the both of them with a tender gaze and a smile on his lips.

Cheyenne’s phone began ringing, breaking the silence in the room.

When she saw that the caller was her father, she was a bit surprised. As soon as she answered, she heard his horrified and impatient voice. “Cheyenne! Hurry and bring money here to save me! Or else, I’m going to get my hands and feet chopped off!”

Cheyenne’s face changed drastically, and she stood up abruptly. The first thought in her mind was that her father had been kidnapped!

Cheyenne hurriedly asked, “Dad, where are you? What’s going on?”

William’s phone was in the hands of another person, and an unfamiliar voice sounded from the other end. “You’re William Carter’s daughter, right? You have an

hour to prepare. If you don't come with the money in an hour, his hands and feet will be severed. Don't blame me then!" Then the man hung up before Cheyenne could even say anything.

Holding the phone, Cheyenne froze on the spot, her face paling and her body turning cold.

Seeing that Cheyenne didn't seem well, Lucas hurriedly held her shoulders and asked, "What happened?"

Cheyenne held onto Lucas's wrist as if she had found a pillar of support. Her eyes turned red, and she was on the verge of tears. "Lucas, my father is in trouble! That person just said that my father owes the Opulence club a few hundred thousand. If we don't return the money in an hour, they will... chop off his..."

Considering the fact that Amelia was still present and she was afraid of scaring her, Cheyenne gritted her teeth and fell silent. However, Lucas immediately figured out what she meant.

Such clubs were entertainment joints in name, but in fact, they were more like sordid places. If they said that they were going to chop off someone's limbs or kill them, they would definitely do it.

"But how can my father suddenly owe so much money? He just goes out to drink and play poker. How can he owe so much money? Lucas, do you think my father got kidnapped?" Cheyenne asked anxiously and distractedly.

Lucas patted Cheyenne's back to comfort her and said gently, "Don't worry. Since they're asking you to bring money to the club to get him out, it shouldn't be an abduction."



Actually, Lucas had already made some guesses. Recently, William had been going out early and returning home late in a drunken stupor every day. Sometimes, he wouldn't come home at all. Something must have happened outside. He didn't know if William had been lured there or gone there out of his own accord. But in any case, the debt definitely wasn't simple.

“Um, my father...” Cheyenne was extremely anxious.

Lucas comforted her. “Don't panic. Stay at home with Amelia. I'll go take a look.”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 116 – Give Me An Explanation

### Chapter 116: Give Me an Explanation

After hearing what Lucas said, Cheyenne immediately said anxiously, “No, what if you go alone and encounter danger too?”

Lucas smiled. “Don’t worry. I’ll be fine. I’ll definitely bring your father home in one piece. Trust me.”

Lucas was incredibly confident, and Cheyenne was much more relieved when she thought about the unknown power that he had. However, she still gritted her teeth and said worriedly, “You still have to be careful.”

“Okay, don’t worry.” Lucas nodded and then turned around to leave.

Cheyenne watched his tall figure gradually vanish below the stairs with inexplicable emotions.

At some point, she had somehow begun getting a sense of security from Lucas, as he would be the first person she thought of whenever she was in danger.

After hearing that her father had suddenly fallen into such a terrifying situation just now, she was scared out of her wits. But Lucas’s words put her mind at ease. All her fear and anxiety vanished after hearing him comfort and reassure her. It was as though as long as Lucas was here, someone would accompany her to deal with any problems.

“Mom, where did Dad go? Did something happen to Grandpa?” Amelia looked up.

Cheyenne wiped away her tears and hugged her daughter. “It’s alright, Amelia. Don’t worry. Daddy is a hero, and he’ll definitely bring Grandpa home.”

“Yeah! Daddy is really a hero!” Amelia hugged Cheyenne, and her beautiful eyes were full of pride and faith in Lucas.

Soon, a black Jaguar shuttled through the traffic in the city and pulled over at the entrance of the Opulence. Lucas got out.

On the surface, the Opulence seemed to be just an ordinary entertainment joint. But Lucas already knew that this was just its facade.

He didn’t bother wasting any time. After entering the lobby, he said to a waiter, “I’m here to collect someone. Please go and inform them.”

The waiter was no stranger to this process. There were no changes in his expression as he asked, “Who are you paying ransom for?”

“William Carter.”

After relaying the message through the intercom, the waiter said to Lucas, “Okay, Sir. Please come with me.”

The waiter led Lucas to a hidden door, which was obscure and inconspicuous. If there were no ushers, it would be difficult for anyone to discover it. The walls and decorations here were all full of hidden contraptions.

The waiter directly pressed the elevator button to go to the fifth basement. Before long, the elevator door opened, and a golden door appeared in front of Lucas.

When he pushed open the door, he saw a noisy and boisterous scene inside the spacious hall with various poker tables surrounded by many people. Their eyes were all bloodshot.

Lucas had long guessed that William had been brought to a gambling den by someone and thus ended up owing such a large amount of money in such a short period of time.

Everything happening before him was just a confirmation of Lucas's guess.

The waiter led Lucas directly to the poker table in the innermost area.

There were people around the poker table and someone kneeling on the ground with a bruised nose, not daring to move an inch at all. He was none other than William Carter!

Lucas's eyes turned icy-cold as he walked forward to hold William's shoulders and help him up.

"Who is this kid?" The club manager, Joe Daniels, frowned in displeasure while looking at Lucas.

The burly men had hostile gazes in their eyes, and with a single command of Daniels, they would immediately rush forward to take Lucas down.

The waiter who brought Lucas in hurriedly bent down and said, "Mr. Daniels, he came to pay William Carter's ransom."

Daniels sized Lucas up. When he saw the calm expression on his face and his not-so-muscular body, he couldn't help but sneer. "Kid, you're pretty bold."

When Scarlet saw Lucas, she rolled her eyes hard and gibed, “This good-for-nothing is surprisingly here. It seems that Cheyenne won’t come.”

Aston had a gloomy expression as he glared at Scarlet. “Is this what you promised me?”

Scarlet felt extremely aggrieved. “Aston, you can’t blame me for this. I didn’t expect the club to suddenly force William Carter to repay the money today and ruin our plans.”

Aston snorted coldly and remained silent. He would have never expected such an urgent matter to crop up, let alone Scarlet.

When William saw Lucas, he immediately grabbed his hand as if he had found a straw to clutch onto. “You’re finally here! Lucas, you brought the money, right? Hurry up and pay them! Or else they’ll chop off my hands and feet!”

He was really frightened just now, afraid that Cheyenne couldn’t convince Karen to give her the money. He was also terrified that the people of the clubhouse would get impatient and really chop his hands off.

They had beaten him up and made him kneel on the ground, so he did as he was told compliantly, not daring to breathe at all.

Now, Lucas finally appeared!

Daniels, who looked quite decent and civilized, didn’t bother to say any nonsense. He simply crossed one leg over the other and said slowly, “The total you have to pay is 830,000 dollars. Once you pay, you can take him away. Otherwise, you two will have to stay here. Don’t blame us for being unkind after you lose your hands and feet.”

Lucas glanced at Daniels. “I’ve naturally already prepared the money. However, your people hit my father-in-law and made him kneel here for such a long time. Shouldn’t you be giving me an explanation too?”

Hearing Lucas’s words, the people around him froze for a moment before bursting into laughter.

Looking at Lucas as if he had just heard a joke, Daniels said with derision, “Explanation? What do you want me to explain? Come on, let’s hear your family background and see if you’re qualified to ask for an explanation!”

Scarlet burst into laughter. “Mr. Daniels, don’t be fooled by this good-for-nothing. He’s just a penniless orphan. What family background can he have?”

Before Scarlet finished laughing, she suddenly felt a piercingly cold and frightening gaze land on her. She shivered, stopped laughing, and subconsciously hid behind Aston.

How can this loser Lucas have such a terrifying gaze?!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 117 – Shameless Father-In-Law

### Chapter 117: Shameless Father-in-law

Upon seeing Scarlet become frightened by a single look from Lucas, Aston was immediately displeased. He shouted, “What? Did Scarlet say something wrong? You’re just a good-for-nothing who has nothing to his name. You’re very brazen, huh? It’s such a shame that the greatest beauty of Orange County married a loser like you!”

When Daniels, the club manager, heard this, his eyes lit up. “I heard that Cheyenne Carter, the former greatest beauty of Orange County and gorgeous CEO, got involved with a lowly chauffeur of the company and even had footage of her with that man in a hotel exposed, causing a huge uproar. Later on, she had to marry the chauffeur. You aren’t that chauffeur, are you? William Carter, I didn’t expect you to be the father of the most beautiful woman in Orange County! I couldn’t tell at all!”

Scarlet snorted and snapped in disgruntlement, “Greatest beauty? She’s just a b\*tch with a pretty face who climbed to the top by sleeping with men!”

Lucas looked at Scarlet with a murderous aura in his eyes.

Suddenly, a figure appeared beside Scarlet and slapped her twice, hard and loud, immediately sending her flying into the poker table behind her. After a series of loud sounds, the chips on the table scattered all over the floor.

“Since you have the audacity to talk nonsense about Cheyenne, you deserve to be slapped!” Jordan glanced at Scarlet, who was on the ground and couldn’t get on her feet for a long time. He then turned around to look at Lucas with a straight face.

Although he had suppressed his anger and didn’t use too much force, his slaps still ruptured the corners of Scarlet’s mouth and made her cheeks red and swollen.

This scene took everyone aback and made them dumbfounded!

No one saw clearly where this person had come from!

Moreover, it was apparent that he was someone who had been following Lucas.

The expressions of all the people changed drastically. And at this moment, the angriest person was, without a doubt, Aston Brooke.

Although Aston was just toying with Scarlet and didn't have any feelings for her, she was still his current woman after all. Now that she had been sent flying with two slaps, it was more than just two slaps but also an insult to him!

“You have the guts to hit my woman, huh? Punk, do you know who I am?” Aston stared at Jordan with a threatening gaze.

To his surprise, Jordan was even more arrogant than him. He rolled his eyes and retorted, “Don't you yourself know who you are? Fancy you asking me instead. Are you an idiot?!”

“You!” Aston was furious. He felt a strong urge to dash forward and beat Jordan into a pulp.

Lucas glanced at Aston coldly before scanning his surroundings and saying in an icy-cold voice, “If anyone dares to speak ill of my wife from now on, it won't be as simple as two slaps.”

Aston was about to say a few more words, but as soon as his gaze met Lucas's chilly and frightening eyes, he immediately felt his heart turn cold. He could no longer say what he wanted.



The others even felt an indescribable power emanating from Lucas's body, and they were too terrified to speak.

Lucas looked back at the club manager, Joe Daniels, and said indifferently, "Let's continue where we left off. My father-in-law got bullied by you. How do you plan to explain this to me?"

Daniels suddenly began applauding. Although Lucas was thin, he had been maintaining a calm expression and even gave off a terrifying might, making it hard for Daniels to get a clear understanding of his background.

Although Scarlet and Aston just said that Lucas was a useless good-for-nothing, Daniels had been working for the club for years and had a discerning eye. His intuition told him that Lucas was not an ordinary person or a good-for-nothing like they said.

Daniels remained silent while William broke out in a cold sweat because of how frightened he was. He tried to punch Lucas while shouting, "Who do you think you are? How dare you ask for an explanation from Mr. Daniels? Are you tired of living? Hurry up and give him the money for the ransom. I'm alright now. I don't need you to stand up for me!"

Lucas could already guess William's reaction, but he didn't take it to heart and simply stared at Daniels calmly, waiting to hear his explanation.

"Damn it! You loser, you're going to be the death of me! I told you not to make things hard for Mr. Daniels. Even if you're courting death, don't drag me down!" William hollered at Lucas furiously before turning around to smile at Daniels deferentially. "Mr. Daniels, please don't blame me! I don't know what's wrong with this loser today. He actually had the guts to create trouble here! I... I apologize to you. Please don't take it to heart. If you must, blame this loser! You can beat or scold him if you want!"

Daniels immediately had a playful look. This is hilarious. He's standing up for his father-in-law, but his father-in-law is shirking responsibility and letting an outsider hit his son-in-law. How amusing and ridiculous.

Although the onlookers felt that Lucas was overestimating himself if he thought that he could beat Daniels and ask for an explanation, they were full of disdain for William.

People like William were cowardly, stupid, and inhumane.

Some even secretly thought Lucas shouldn't have come to William's rescue and let him learn his lesson by having his hands and feet chopped off.

Looking at Lucas in derision, Daniels said, "Your father-in-law himself isn't even bothered, so do you still want to ask me for an explanation?"

Lucas nodded lightly with a straight face. "Yes. It's his business that he doesn't want an explanation. I want one."

Hearing his words, William was even more furious. He reached out to slap Lucas, only to have Jordan grab him and hold him down.

"Let go of me! I'm your father-in-law. I don't believe that you have the guts to get someone to hit me," William roared furiously.

Jordan pursed his lips. If not for the fact Lucas had long instructed him not to harm Cheyenne's parents, he would have crippled William!

"Jordan, take him home first," Lucas suddenly said with a frown.

"Okay, Lucas!" Jordan immediately obeyed the order and carried William away by his collar.

“Wait, you haven’t paid yet. Now, none of you can think of leaving!” Daniels shouted. The few burly men around him immediately blocked Jordan and William.

William was so scared that he was shaking and didn’t dare to move.

But the next second, almost everyone’s eyes widened, nearly unable to believe what was happening in front of them!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 118 – Ocean Of Money

### Chapter 118: Ocean of Money

Jordan sneered. He didn't take these burly men in front of him seriously at all and was still holding William's collar in one hand and standing still on the spot. He suddenly put his right leg forward and swept it, immediately kicking the six burly men in front of him far, far away. They then crashed on the ground after smashing through numerous poker tables.

Daniels's pupils constricted. He couldn't control himself any longer as he looked at everything in front of him in shock.

If Jordan had only sent one person flying away with a single kick, Daniels would find it reasonable, as that could be done easily by a strong person.

However, sending six six-foot-tall men flying with one kick and rendering them immobile was something beyond the abilities of an ordinary person!

Some of the henchmen who heard the commotion and hurried over were sent flying before they could even step close to Jordan.

Jordan looked as though he was taking a leisurely stroll, ignoring all the henchmen while walking along the way and dragging William, who seemed to be on the verge of peeing himself, to the elevator.

“Lucas, I'll take this... person back with me.” Before leaving, Jordan didn't forget to say goodbye to Lucas, and he almost called William a fool.

Lucas nodded indifferently.

When Jordan vanished in the elevator with William, Daniels and the surrounding crowd finally recovered from their shock

Daniels looked at Lucas with scruples and inquisitiveness. “Who are you?”

The young man with impressive combat skills is clearly this Lucas’s subordinate. He followed his instructions without any questions.

He was more like Lucas’s underling.

If an underling was already this terrifying, how frightening would Lucas be?

Lucas smiled indifferently. “Didn’t they already tell you? I’m just a live-in son-in-law.”

Lucas’s indifference made Daniels feel even more wary of him.

“Hey... your father-in-law borrowed money from us and hasn’t repaid it after more than ten days, but we only gave him a beating. That’s already showing him enough mercy. As long as you repay the money he owes with interest, I won’t hold it against you for injuring our men. How does that sound?”

Daniels’s words shocked everyone present.

The young man beside Lucas just now had injured more than ten burly henchmen of the Opulence and even caused a huge ruckus. Yet Daniels was willing to let go of it just like that.

“Don’t worry. We’ll talk things out one by one. I’ll pay you back what he owes,” Lucas said sneeringly.

Daniels could tell what Lucas was driving at. The money William owed would naturally be paid back, and likewise, Daniels would also have to give Lucas the explanation he wanted.

At the thought of this, Daniels couldn't help but frown. Seems like this punk isn't going to stop here!

Aston suddenly said, "Your father-in-law still owes me 380,000 dollars. Don't forget."

Lucas glanced at Aston. "Don't worry. I'll pay you every single cent."

Although he did not know why Aston Brooke and Scarlet Wright appeared here, how they even became William's debtor, and what their role was in the incident today, he knew clearly who to hold accountable and who to settle scores with.

Suddenly, the golden door swung open again, and a tall, gigantic, and burly man over two meters tall entered.

Many inhaled sharply and took a few steps back because the tall man was not to be trifled with.

If they were to provoke him, he could easily punch them dead!

With a solemn expression, Daniels looked at the man coming. He couldn't recognize him, but he hoped that he wasn't here to create trouble... Otherwise, Daniels wouldn't be able to handle it alone.

To his surprise, after the burly man entered, he walked directly toward Lucas, bowed, said respectfully in front of everyone, "Mr. Gray, I've already prepared the money according to your instructions."

Daniels's pupils constricted again. Is this tall and burly man Lucas Gray's underling too?

Lucas nodded and looked at Daniels again. "Have you thought about what explanation you're going to give me?"

Daniels gritted his teeth. "Let's compromise and give each other a way out instead of making things hard for each other. We're not afraid of you. If things get out of hand, you'll be at a disadvantage too! Since you've already brought the money, hurry up and pay it back!"

Lucas understood what he meant and nodded at Wade. "Bring the money."

"Yes, Mr. Gray!" Wade acknowledged and grabbed his phone to make a call.

After Daniels heaved a sigh of relief and thought that Lucas had yielded, he suddenly heard a dull thud coming from above him, and then the entire floor started shaking violently.

"What's going on?"

"Oh my god! Is it an earthquake?"

"Damn! Let's hurry upstairs! If there's really an earthquake, we're going to be buried alive!"

"Hurry up and get out of the way! Let me go up first!"

All of a sudden, chaos broke out in the hall, and many people were fleeing to go upstairs. Some even took advantage of the chaos and shoved some chips into their arms.

Daniels was stunned as well, but he dared not force all these people in the hall to stay in place. After all, those who were here to play were all big shots, and if they were trapped in the basement, he wouldn't be able to account for it.

Daniels hollered to get a few people to hurry up and check on the situation while having people escort these guests from the safety stairs quickly back to the lobby on the first floor.

However, when these people returned to the first floor and saw the lobby, everyone inhaled and widened their eyes in shock.

There was a truck in the middle of the spacious and luxurious lobby, blocking the entire exit.

The roll-up door of the truck opened, and a large pile of countless coins began to pour out from the truck.

The entire lobby turned into an ocean of glittering coins!



## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 119 – Succumbing And Apologizing

### Chapter 119: Succumbing and Apologizing

Countless shiny coins poured down, turning the hundreds of square meters lobby into a sea of coins that was impossible to traverse.

This scene was extremely shocking and indescribable!

Daniels was astonished, and an indescribable sense of horror surged in his heart.

To be able to get around 800,000 dollars worth of coins delivered within an hour was definitely not something that ordinary people could do!

Even Daniels's proprietor, the owner of the Opulence, could never do it!

Aston was also looking at Lucas and everything in front of him in utter astonishment.

He had always thought that Lucas was just an ordinary live-in son-in-law of the Carters and that he was unworthy of Cheyenne.

Even when he saw the Douglas brothers apologizing to Lucas, he still felt that there must have been some misunderstanding in between. He even implied to the Carters that the apology was meant for him.

However, everything Lucas did today made Aston feel that he had misjudged and that Lucas was not as simple as the loser that the Carters made him out to be.

“There's a total of 830,000 dollars worth of coins here. One of you gets 450,000, and the other gets 380,000. Get your shares yourselves,” Lucas said indifferently.

Daniels smiled awkwardly. “Ah, you are really... generous.”

At the side, Aston hurriedly said, “Mr. Gray, it was all a misunderstanding before. Since I now know that Mr. Carter is your father-in-law, how can I still have the cheek to ask you for the money? Just take the money as a gift.”

If William were still there, he would have been overwhelmed with joy after hearing Aston’s words.

However, Lucas was not like William, and he didn’t take the 380,000 dollars seriously at all. Of course, he wouldn’t accept Aston’s ‘kind intentions’.

“What do you have to do with my family? Mr. Brooke, are you so generous that you’d easily give away 380,000 dollars to anyone? If that’s the case, I reckon everyone here is blessed. How many people can you give money to?” Lucas sneered.

After Lucas said that, the numerous people in the surroundings stared at Aston with intense gazes in their eyes, as if they were hoping that he would really give them 380,000 dollars.

Aston coughed and hurriedly said, “Mr. Gray, you must be joking. I was merely thinking that since we are relatives, there’s no need to bother about that money.”

When Scarlet saw how polite Aston was to Lucas, she interjected in disgruntlement, “Aston, why are you being so polite to him? Cheyenne’s family was kicked out of the Carters a long time ago, and we are no longer relatives with them. Why should we give them 380,000 dollars for no reason? Besides, this good-for-nothing even got a truck full of coins here. He’s obviously out to make things hard for us. He’s too mean!”

Scarlet was shallow and failed to realize how terrifying Lucas was.

“Shut up!” Aston roared furiously. He raised his hand and slapped her face ruthlessly. “Is Mr. Gray someone a b\*tch like you can insult as you please? You’re just a brainless and shameless b\*tch. You’re so stupid that there’s no cure for you! Hurry up and get lost. I don’t want to see you again! You want to marry into the Brookes? Dream on!”

Scarlet’s face was already swollen after Jordan slapped her twice. Now that Aston had slapped her again, her face became even more swollen and now resembled a pig’s head.

Hearing Aston’s insults, many of the people present burst into laughter.

However, not many sympathized with Scarlet.

They felt that she deserved to be slapped.

Scarlet was about to lose control of her emotions. Aston saying that she couldn’t marry him made her flustered.

She rushed forward to hug his thigh while weeping miserably. “Aston, don’t abandon me! I’ve already given everything I have to you! I came here today to help you...”

“Shut up, b\*tch!” Aston immediately slapped Scarlet several times again to interrupt her, causing her mouth to bleed. He even kicked her hard to vent all his anger.

Scarlet Wright, you brainless woman! You almost said that the reason we’re here at the Opulence tonight is to trick William Carter and help me hook up with Cheyenne and Charlotte Carter. You almost let the cat out of the bag.

If Lucas Gray finds out, I’ll die!

I almost got killed by this b\*tch!

“Mr. Gray, this woman has been pestering me. From today onward, I have nothing to do with her anymore. Please don’t misunderstand me,” Aston hurriedly said to Lucas after interrupting Scarlet.

Lucas snorted coldly. These two are just dogs biting each other. He wasn’t interested in them at all.

He turned to look at Daniels. “As I said earlier, we’ll settle one thing at a time. I’ve returned you the money my father-in-law owes, with interest. Now, it’s your turn to give me an explanation.”

Daniels was immediately exasperated.

He thought that since he had already given Lucas an out, Lucas would drop the matter. However, he brought it up again.

The explanation Lucas wanted was undoubtedly for Daniels to atone and apologize for injuring and humiliating William.

But if Daniels really did that, it would be a shame on him and the Opulence.

However, when Daniels saw Lucas’s calm and composed expression that seemed to contain terrifying power, as well as the burly man beside him and the pile of coins, Daniels unclenched his fists.

“Sorry, Mr. Gray. I failed to train my subordinates well and caused your father-in-law to be injured. In order to express our apology, we won’t take any of the money that Mr. Carter owes, and we’ll treat it as compensation for him instead. What do you think of that solution?” Daniels said through gritted teeth.

Discretion was the better part of valor.

Seeing how adamant Lucas was being, Daniels knew that this matter wouldn't blow over without some bloodshed.

Daniels did think about beating Lucas into submission. But Wade and Jordan crippling more than ten henchmen previously made Daniels realize that Lucas was definitely not someone who could be subdued by force. Lucas might even kill them too!

Who would dare to provoke such a terrifying man?

Daniels's submissive apology immediately left everyone around them in shock!

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 120 – I'll Go Look For Him

### Chapter 120: I'll Go Look For Him

Although Daniels looked civilized and refined, he was extremely ruthless, and it was common for him to break the limbs of those who created trouble in the club. This was the reason why Daniels could become the manager of the club at such a young age.

However, Daniels actually swallowed his pride and bowed down to the young man in front of him, who was in his twenties and didn't seem that strong.

What is the background of this young man?!

Lucas glanced indifferently at Daniels, who was smiling deferentially. "No matter what you think, I'll state things clearly beforehand. If anyone dares to create trouble for me and the people around me in the future, they should think about whether they're tired of living or not."

His tone was calm, but his words made Daniels's heart hammer violently. He immediately got rid of his evil thoughts. "Yes, Mr. Gray. Don't worry. We won't do anything out of line."

Lucas glanced at him and then turned around to leave, with the tall and burly Wade following closely behind him.

Aston originally wanted to try sucking up to Lucas, but when he saw how uninterested Lucas seemed, he was smart enough not to chase after him.

Of course, he didn't take the 380,000 dollars worth of coins on the ground either.

Regardless of who Lucas was trying to deter, Aston was truly astounded, and he was already reevaluating Lucas's status and purpose in his mind.

The people left in the Opulence looked at the coins in the lobby before looking at each other, at a complete loss for words.

A service supervisor of the club came up to Daniels and whispered to him, "Mr. Daniels, are we... just going to let that arrogant punk go?"

"If you have what it takes, go and catch him then." Daniels glowered at him. The latter was instantly speechless and flinched.

They had all witnessed the scene just now. If they really went to nab Lucas, who would be able to defeat him?

"Use your brains and think about it properly. Who are those people around him? All of us will never be able to defeat his subordinate even if we work together! How are we supposed to nab him?" Daniels glared at his brainless underling.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get someone to pack up the coins on the ground. They're worth 830,000 dollars after all! Okay, now go placate the customers and ask them to continue gambling."

"Prepare a check for 450,000 dollars and some gifts. Get some people to come with me to apologize to William Carter."

"What? Mr. Daniels, do you still intend to apologize to them?" The supervisor was astonished. He thought that Daniels was just making a casual remark and would send someone to apologize to William.

"Duh! Do I have a choice? You brainless fools are useless! That guy's subordinates are so powerful, and you guys are trash compared to them!" Daniels berated. His underlings lowered their heads, not daring to make a single sound.

At this moment, Jordan was bringing William back home.

William thought Jordan wouldn't dare to do anything to him since he was Lucas's subordinate, so he started insulting Jordan and called him an ill-mannered brat who was as rude as Lucas.

Jordan was overwhelmed with fury. If not for Lucas's instructions, he would have long beaten William up!

After they finally reached the residence, Jordan tossed William at the door and turned around to leave without looking back. He felt that taking another glance at William would be tainting his eyes.

Cheyenne, who had been waiting upstairs worriedly for a long time, immediately rushed down after hearing the commotion downstairs. By the time she arrived downstairs, she happened to see William cursing incessantly as he entered the house.

"Dad, are you okay?" Cheyenne rushed forward and held William's arm. She scrutinized him and found that although his face was a bit bruised and swollen, and some footprints were on his clothes, he fortunately had no severe injuries. However, it was obvious that he had been beaten up.

Only now did Cheyenne put her mind at ease and look at the door again. She found that there was no one else. Her father had come home alone.

"Dad, where's Lucas? He didn't come back with you?" Cheyenne hurriedly asked.

William snorted coldly and barked in anger, "You're asking about him? He probably got beaten to death. He deserves it!"



Cheyenne's heart sank. She was flustered and furious as she hurriedly grabbed William's hand. "What exactly happened? Dad, you owed someone hundreds of thousands of dollars. If Lucas hadn't brought the money to save you, you wouldn't have been able to come back now! How can you say that about him?! How is he now?"

"What hundreds of thousands?" Karen also happened to come out of her room, just in time to hear Cheyenne. She immediately glared at William and hollered, "Make yourself clear! What hundreds of thousands of dollars?!"

Too anxious to hear her mother's interrogation, Cheyenne shook William's arm vigorously. "Dad! How is Lucas?"

"Hmph, I told that loser to just return the money to those people, but he insisted on standing up for me. Now, he's in trouble. The Opulence isn't somewhere he can show off.

"When I left, there were a whole bunch of people surrounding him. He might just be dead now! He really deserves it for being stupid!"

William's tone was full of anger, displeased because Lucas had refused to heed his advice. He simply said that Lucas deserved to be killed, not considering at all that Lucas had gone to a place like the Opulence and confronted those people for the sake of saving him.

"How did that happen..." Cheyenne's heart was full of disappointment and pain. At the thought that Lucas was likely in danger, she felt as though her heart was being stabbed by a million knives. In particular, her father's cold and merciless words made her feel miserable!

If she hadn't let Lucas go to save her father, he wouldn't have encountered such danger at all!

Warm tears rolled down her cheeks.

“No, I have to go look for him!”

In her panic, Cheyenne no longer cared about anything else and ran straight out barefoot.

“Cheyenne!”

“Cheyenne!”

Cheyenne ignored the shouts coming from behind her and dashed out of the door, only to knock into someone and fall into their embrace.

“Ah!”