Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 121 - 130 Chasing Barefoot

Chapter 121: Chasing Barefoot

Cheyenne shrieked in shock and violently pushed the person in front of her away.

But she suddenly heard a familiar voice. "Cheyenne, it's me."

She immediately looked up with tears in her eyes and saw that the man was none other than Lucas.

Cheyenne sobbed and hugged Lucas tightly as tears continuously rolled down her cheeks, soon drenching Lucas's clothes.

Lucas was at a loss for words, especially when he felt Cheyenne's warm tears seeping into his clothes. "Cheyenne, what's the matter? Your father should already be home, shouldn't he?"

"You... It's great that you're back! Dad just said that you got beaten to death, and it scared me so badly..." Cheyenne buried her head in Lucas's chest while sobbing. She only felt relieved and at ease when she could feel his heartbeat.

Lucas was stunned for a moment before figuring out that Cheyenne had rushed out so anxiously because she was worried about his safety.

A warm current surged in his heart. He gently put his hand on her shoulder and said in a tender voice, "Don't worry. I was in the army for years. Such a situation won't be much trouble for me."

At this moment, Cheyenne remembered the things Lucas had told her before. Lucas was indeed very powerful now, and ordinary hooligans wouldn't be able to lay a finger on him. She was just extremely concerned about him, and in her moment of panic, Lucas was all she was worried about.

Realizing that she was still hugging Lucas tightly, Cheyenne immediately let go as though she had just received an electric shock and took two steps back. Her face was flushed, and she felt extremely shy and embarrassed.

A tender smile appeared on Lucas's face, and a sweet feeling emerged in his heart when he saw how concerned she was.

But the next moment, he frowned because he saw that she was walking on the cement road without any shoes, baring her snow-white feet.

"Why aren't you wearing shoes?" Lucas asked in a deep voice.

"Ah!" Cheyenne lowered her head and realized that she had dashed out of the house barefoot and was now stepping on the cold and rough concrete pavement.

Her glistening toes curled up. Cheyenne felt shy and embarrassed and didn't know what to say.

Lucas understood how she felt and was extremely touched.

He extended his arms and picked Cheyenne up in his arms.

Cheyenne was caught off guard and shrieked. "What are you doing?! Hurry up and put me down. What if someone sees us?!"

Her face flushed, she pushed at Lucas's arms. She looked ashamed and full of complaints, and she didn't notice how nervous she had become as her heartbeat increased rapidly. However, she wasn't angry at all.

Lucas smiled gently and said softly, "It's okay. You're not wearing shoes, so it's hard for you to walk. We'll reach home soon."

"Cheyenne!" Charlotte exclaimed from behind with an anxious look. She was holding a jacket and a pair of shoes and had clearly chased after Cheyenne.

Upon seeing Lucas, Charlotte exclaimed in surprise, "Lucas! You're back too! Great!"

Only then did Charlotte realize that Lucas was carrying Cheyenne in his arms bridal style. She couldn't help but gape in shock.

Cheyenne was already feeling extremely uncomfortable with Lucas carrying her in his arms in the first place. But now that her sister had run into them, she felt even more awkward. She struggled and insisted that Lucas put her down. "Charlotte, good that you're here. Quickly pass my shoes to me."

"O-oh!" Charlotte hurriedly handed over the shoes, but Lucas snatched them away.

Lucas didn't embarrass Cheyenne and put her down before squatting down and laying the pair of shoes on the ground.

Cheyenne hurriedly put on her shoes but was stopped by Lucas calling out softly, "Don't move."

He then held her ankle and wiped away the dirt on her sole with his sleeve. Only then did he help her put on the shoes.

Lucas was serious and gentle, as if he was handling a precious treasure, causing Cheyenne's heart to skip a beat. She parted her lips but was at a loss for words.

Standing at the side, Charlotte looked at Lucas squatting on the ground and gently wiping away the dirt full of envy.

As soon as the three of them headed back inside, they found Karen and William in a heated argument, naturally because of William's debts.

"William Carter! I really can't live with you anymore. You're usually a good-for-nothing who does nothing but eat and sleep. And you need me to serve you all the time too. But now, you've actually picked up gambling behind my back! You even ended up losing hundreds of thousands of dollars. You're bent on making us go bankrupt, aren't you?!

"You damned loser, you deserve to be struck by lightning! What did I do to end marrying a loser like you? Oh my God, why don't you just drop dead outside?!"

Karen was infuriated with William getting into debt of hundreds of thousands of dollars behind her back. She would have to shoulder it too because they were married! She was indignant about being implicated by him!

"Let's get a divorce! I can't spend another minute with you! Let's get divorced immediately!" Karen screamed.

William was extremely annoyed by her scolding and hollered in exasperation, "You b*tch, all you do is scold me! I'm fine now, aren't I? Your incessant scolding and cursing is the reason for my bad luck! You want a divorce? Go ahead. Who's afraid? If I divorce you, I might become lucky! You'll regret it then!"

The two of them were arguing nonstop when Charlotte, Cheyenne, and Lucas came in.

Seeing that Lucas was safe and sound, not missing any limbs and without a single bruise, William was astonished. But he soon turned around in anger, not wanting to deal with this son-in-law who refused to listen to him.

Karen was stunned too. She muttered, "Didn't you say that good-for-nothing was already killed? Why is he back again? I really can't get rid of him!"

Seeing her parents' reaction, Cheyenne was furious. Charlotte was displeased too, as she felt unjust for Lucas.

At this moment, a BMW suddenly stopped at the entrance of their home, and three people alighted. Seeing that the door was open, the three of them walked in.

Karen was extremely irritated. When she saw the strangers coming in, she barked furiously, "Who are you people? Can't you see that this is someone's house? Hurry up and get lost!"

After William saw the people who entered, his heart was about to fall out of his chest. He paled, and his legs turned into jelly.

When he heard Karen's scolding again, he was so frightened that he almost peed in his pants. He raised his hand and slapped her. "Shut up! You must have a death wish!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 122 – Moving Out

Chapter 122: Moving Out

Immediately afterward, William hurriedly walked up to the young man taking the lead, bowed, and said in a shaky voice, "Mr. Daniels! You're here at such a late hour. I-is it because that loser didn't pay you enough money? Don't worry. I'll tell him to return all the money to you immediately! He also offended you earlier, so you're free to punish him as you wish! Please don't hold it against me and my family!"

Karen had already guessed that they were the debtors whom William owed hundreds of thousands of dollars to. She heard William say that the people of that club were brutal and ruthless enough to kill and chop off people's limbs!

She hurriedly pointed her finger at Lucas. "Sirs, the person you're looking for is right there. Please don't involve us! Besides, he's going to divorce my daughter soon. Once he does, he will have nothing to do with our family anymore!"

When Cheyenne and Charlotte saw that the people of that club had actually come to look for them, they panicked and wanted to tell Lucas to run away.

But when they heard their parents' words, they were instantly about to explode in exasperation.

Not only did they put all the blame on Lucas, but they also drew a line between Lucas and themselves to make these people deal with him.

"Dad! Mom! Lucas was the one who brought Dad home. How can you treat him like this?"

Seeing how eager William and Karen were to draw a line between themselves and Lucas, Daniels looked at them with contempt. Seems like this stupid couple still doesn't know what kind of person their son-in-law is. Otherwise, they definitely wouldn't talk to him like that.

Daniels walked toward Lucas, Cheyenne, and Charlotte. Despite feeling scared, the sisters mustered their courage to stand in front of Lucas righteously. Keeping their guards up and looking at Daniels warily, they said, "What are you doing? What happened today has nothing to do with him!"

Lucas was stunned, not expecting the two women to suddenly stand out and shield him.

Apart from feeling surprised, Lucas was touched.

William and Karen were terrified of Daniels and his men, while the sisters, who had obviously guessed Daniels's identity, still dared to stand in front of him to protect him. Their bravery and loyalty were rare!

Lucas gently patted Cheyenne's and Charlotte's shoulders and said with a smile, "Don't worry. It's alright." As he spoke, he walked out and stood in front of Daniels

Smiling, Daniels took out a check from his pocket and respectfully handed it to Lucas with both hands. "Mr. Gray, I'm really sorry for accidentally hurting Mr. Carter in the clubhouse earlier. This check for 380,000 and these supplements are compensation for Mr. Carter."

Daniels's words immediately made all the Carters dumbfounded. They almost couldn't believe their ears.

To their further surprise, Lucas said calmly, "The apology and compensation aren't for me."

"Yes, Mr. Gray! I'm so muddle-headed. Hahaha." Daniels chuckled and bowed to Lucas apologetically.

Everyone watched in shock as Daniels walked to the dumbfounded William, bowed, and apologized again. He then stuffed the check into William's hand.

Daniels then glanced at the two young men he brought behind him.

Without saying a word, these two young men kneeled directly in front of William and bowed. "I'm sorry, Mr. Carter. We shouldn't have hit you. Please forgive us!"

Astonished, William was at a loss for words.

Daniels was a formidable figure in the Opulence, but he actually brought his men here to apologize. It seemed like something that would happen only in dreams!

William stood still on the spot, dumbfounded. He dared not believe it at all. However, Karen became brazen after hearing about the money, and she immediately snatched the check away from William.

Looking at Daniels, who seemed refined and harmless and even apologized to them politely, Karen immediately stopped feeling as nervous as she was just now and said haughtily, "Hmph, we'll accept your apology this time. But if you dare to get physical with William again, we won't let it go so easily! What are you waiting for? Scram."

Daniels looked up at Lucas, waiting for his instructions.

After all, he came here mainly to apologize to Lucas to convince him to drop the matter. He didn't take William and Karen seriously at all!

Lucas nodded slightly. Only then did Daniels feel relieved and leave with his underlings.

After seeing Lucas nod and only then did Daniels leave, William finally came to a sudden realization.

In fact, William was not always foolish. He could tell that Daniels was here to apologize only because of Lucas.

The fact that Lucas came back from the clubhouse in one piece was strange too.

William glanced at Lucas before turning around to go back to his room.

But as soon as he entered, he grabbed the check from Karen's hand and shouted, "This is compensation for me. Why are you snatching it from me? When I was beaten up by them, you didn't say you were going to save me, b*tch. Didn't you just say you want a divorce? Do you still want a divorce now?"

"Damn it! How can you be so self-righteous even though you gambled and lost so much money?" Karen immediately rushed forward and started screaming at him.

But this time, no one went forward to stop the fight.

Charlotte even seemed displeased. "Hah, they're arguing all day. I really can't stand it anymore."

Cheyenne felt the same way too, especially since they would really scare Amelia.

After Lucas and Cheyenne returned to her room, they saw Amelia all huddled up and shivering in a corner.

Cheyenne gently lifted the duvet and called Amelia's name. As soon as she did, Amelia pounced on her and grabbed her neck with tears in her eyes. "Mommy, I'm scared..."

Cheyenne and Lucas were heartbroken to see this, and they immediately pulled Amelia into their arms. Patting her on her back to comfort her, Cheyenne said, "Don't be scared. Daddy and Mommy are home now. You don't have to be scared anymore!"

"Daddy... Mommy, you two... weren't at home, and Grandma and Grandpa kept arguing. It was so scary!" Amelia wailed while tugging their clothes.

The two of them comforted Amelia for a long time before she stopped crying and slowly dozed off.

Seeing how frightened their daughter was, the two of them were extremely upset.

Cheyenne suddenly said, "Lucas, let's move out!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 123 – Pestering

Chapter 123: Pestering

Cheyenne stroked the loose strands of hair on Amelia's forehead and said seriously, "I've thought about it for a long time now. I really don't want Amelia to continue living in such a rowdy environment where she develops negative emotions every day. Amelia is so scared and frightened all the time, and I think it'll greatly affect her growth and character. I want her to live a happy life full of bliss and laughter."

Upon hearing what Cheyenne said, Lucas was immediately overjoyed. He had had these thoughts previously too, but he was worried that Cheyenne might not bear to leave her parents, so he had been holding himself back. "Okay, let's take Amelia to my lakeside villa tomorrow."

Cheyenne was about to nod, but she suddenly said, "What about Charlotte? If we move out, she's going to be all alone here. She'll definitely be upset."

Lucas wanted to say that it would be better to let Charlotte move to the lakeside villa together with them, but he thought about it and felt that it was inappropriate.

Besides, given Charlotte's character, she would definitely not be willing to move in with them.

Lucas thought about it and said, "Why don't all of us move together? The villa is huge, and there are several wings. We can just live in separate wings. When they argue, we won't hear it either."

The floor area of the lakeside villa was enormous, and there was only one villa in the entire Pearl Lake area.

Actually, it was more like a manor with several buildings, gardens, pools, docks, and all sorts of amenities.

Cheyenne shook her head. "Even if we live separately in the same villa, my parents will still get in a tizzy during huge fights. I'd like to think about it."

"Sure. Let me know after you've made up your mind," Lucas said.

He was well aware of Cheyenne's concerns, which were mainly regarding William and Karen.

Cheyenne and Charlotte were really unlucky to have such parents.

The next morning, Lucas sent Cheyenne to the Brilliance Corporation and then drove to the Stardust Corporation to handle some matters.

Lucas just got out of his car outside the office when he heard a familiar and angry voice. "I said I have to get to work. Stop wasting my time here!"

It was Charlotte.

Lucas looked over and saw a small group of people gathered at the entrance of the Stardust Corporation. Charlotte appeared extremely annoyed, and she wanted to head inside, but a young man of about 25 years old reached out to stop her.

Lucas narrowed his eyes. He knew who this man was. It was Declan Adams, the scumbag whom Charlotte once carried a torch for in college and the husband of Aston Brooke's sister

At this moment, Declan was obviously pestering Charlotte.

"Charlotte, you used to like me so much. I believe your feelings for me wouldn't fade so soon. You must still harbor feelings for me now, don't you? In that case, why can't we start over afresh?" Declan said, looking like a devoted man.

Charlotte had a look of disgust. "Declan Adams, did you forget that you got married a long time ago? How dare a married man like you talk about starting over afresh with someone else? You're so shameless! You have no shame, but I do! Besides, I was blind to have had a crush on you in college. What makes you think I'm still fond of you?"

Declan insisted like a devoted lover. "Charlotte, I know you're only saying those things out of pique. You obviously still like me. The gaze in your eyes when we met last time can't fool me! Don't worry. Just give me some more time. I will divorce that woman and marry you! This time, I will never let you down, and I promise I'll treat you well! Please say yes!"

While speaking, Declan reached out to grab Charlotte's hand.

"Show me some respect!" Charlotte screamed furiously and took a few steps back to dodge.

"I've already said that I stopped having feelings for you long ago and that I have no intention to marry you at all! If you keep pestering me like this, I'm going to call security!" Charlotte was so enraged by Declan's shamelessness that her face was flushed

"No, I know you're angry that I didn't choose you back then. Don't worry. I promise that you're the only one I will marry in this lifetime. You are mine!" Declan reached out to grab Charlotte again.

Charlotte was incensed, but to a lunatic like Declan, nothing she said would help. She wanted to leave, but he kept stopping her.

The people gathered around them were all the office staff, and they thought it was just a young couple's fight. So, apart from pointing fingers and gossiping, no one went forward to intervene.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of Charlotte and shielded her from Declan.

"Get lost! If you pester her again, I won't be polite!" Lucas sneered.

After being stopped, Declan shouted in displeasure, "Don't be so nosy!" But he soon realized that the person who stopped in front of him was actually Lucas!

As soon as Charlotte heard Lucas's voice, she felt that she had found a savior and hurriedly tugged the hem of his clothes. She said to Declan, "Did you hear that? My boyfriend told you to get lost! Otherwise, he'll teach you a lesson!"

Declan glared daggers at Lucas. "Like I said, you're just trying to spite me on purpose. I checked long ago. Lucas Gray isn't your boyfriend but your sister's good-for-nothing loser husband."

"You!" Charlotte was about to argue with him again when she heard Declan calling Lucas a good-for-nothing.

Lucas raised his hand to stop Charlotte. "Go to work. Let me handle this."

Seeing that it was indeed getting late, Charlotte could no longer bother with this. She simply nodded to Lucas and entered the Stardust Corporation office building.

Declan wanted to chase after her, but Lucas stopped him. He had no choice but to watch Charlotte vanish into the building.

"Damn it! Lucas Gray, I won't spare you since you've ruined my plans!" Declan glowered at Lucas.

"Haha, you're already married, but you're here to pester another woman. I wonder what's going to happen to you when your wife and the Brookes find out about this," Lucas said coldly.

Declan panicked and immediately snapped at Lucas, "You loser, how dare you threaten me?!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 124 – Take The Dog Away

Chapter 124: Take the Dog Away

Lucas kept the same expression and said, "If you hadn't come to pester Charlotte shamelessly, I wouldn't bother with your stupid affairs. But if you dare to get any funny ideas about Charlotte, don't blame me for being nasty."

Declan burst into laughter. "Hah, who do you think you are? What right do you have to poke your nose into my business? I can do whatever I want. What are you going to do about it?"

Lucas sneered. "It seems that you really need to be properly disciplined by the Brookes."

Declan flew into a rage.

Although Declan was not exactly considered a live-in son-in-law when he married Estelle Brooke, it was true that his family was far inferior to hers. If not for the fact that Declan looked like a handsome dandy and managed to charm Estelle, he would have never gotten the chance to marry the daughter of a first-tier family.

It was also true that this was the reason the Brookes looked down on him, and he could never hold his head high in front of them. Lucas's words had truly struck a sour chord within him.

"Hmph, you yourself are just a live-in son-in-law. What gives you the right to say that to me? At least, I'm still the son-in-law of the Brookes. But what about you? You're not even worthy of carrying the Brookes' shoes!"

Lucas didn't continue spouting any nonsense and instead whipped out his phone to make a call. "Go inform the Brookes in LA that one of their dogs is on the loose

and barking in front of the Stardust Corporation. Tell them to come and take this idiot away within ten minutes, or else they shouldn't blame me for being merciless."

Declan grimaced in rage. How dare he call me a dog on the loose?! He even called me an idiot!

He thought Lucas was definitely just pretending to be calling someone. He didn't believe that Lucas would be able to order the Brookes around.

"You are the dog. Your entire family are dogs..." Declan was just about to continue cursing, but Lucas suddenly punched his mouth, causing him to retreat several steps before falling hard onto the ground. He was bleeding from his mouth and at a loss for words.

Staring at Declan with a gloomy gaze as if he was looking at a dead person, Lucas berated, "Watch your language. If I find out that you're pestering Charlotte again, I will definitely make you regret living in this world!"

After saying this, Lucas glanced at him coldly and then turned around to leave without looking back.

Behind him, Declan covered his numb and bleeding lips while looking at Lucas with a gaze full of resentment. "Lucas Gray, just you wait! I'll get someone to kill you. I'll see if you can still be so arrogant with me!"

At this moment, a Mercedes-Benz commercial car sped over and pulled up at the entrance of the Stardust Corporation. Aston Brooke walked out and looked around at the surroundings anxiously.

Soon, he saw Declan sitting on the ground with blood flowing out of his mouth.

In an instant, Aston realized who the person who caused trouble at the Stardust Corporation was.

Aston stepped forward, grabbed Declan's collar, and lifted him up from the ground. "You're causing trouble because you're living too comfortably, huh? Who told you to come to the Stardust Corporation to cause trouble? Why are you here?"

Then he slapped Declan mercilessly.

Declan's originally handsome face immediately became swollen, and his mouth was full of fresh blood. He looked extremely disheveled and no longer as suave as earlier.

Only now did Declan realize that Lucas had really called the Brookes and got Aston to come over.

Declan didn't dare to say that he was here to pester Charlotte. If he did, Aston would definitely cripple him right then and there!

Declan spluttered, "I-I just happened to run into a f-former college schoolmate here and c-chatted with her, but her relative suddenly dashed out and beat me up. My teeth were almost knocked out! Aston, you must avenge me!"

Declan started complaining to Aston.

Aston shot Declan a look of disgust. If Estelle hadn't fallen for this dandy's good looks, a loser like him would never be fit to be a part of the family!

"Enough! Put away your sissy tricks. I'm not Estelle. Stop being so disgusting. Tell me honestly. What exactly did you do here just now? I can tell you, Grandpa personally called me and asked me to come to the Stardust Corporation to pick you

up. If you don't give me an explanation, get your ass back to LA and explain to Grandpa!"

Declan was instantly frightened. Apart from Aston, the person he was most afraid of was the patriarch of the Brooke family, the elderly Mr. Brooke. If he had to explain to the elderly Mr. Brooke, he would be dead meat!

Besides, a single call from Lucas actually managed to alarm the Brookes and get the elderly Mr. Brooke to send someone to take him back.

"He's just a lowly live-in son-in-law!" While Declan was thinking this to himself in astonishment, he subconsciously said it out loud.

"What lowly live-in son-in-law? Who exactly did you offend?" Aston grasped the main point immediately.

"He's just... a little loser. I'm certain that he definitely isn't a big shot!" Declan exclaimed.

Aston immediately slapped Declan hard on his face.

"Loser? Who can be more of a loser than you? If not for Estelle's sake, I would have killed you long ago! Tell me, where is that person? Go and apologize to him now. You might still make it! Otherwise, you can go back to the Brooke family and die!"

Someone who could make Grandpa instruct me to come here and bring Declan back must be a big shot. Only a fool like Declan would call him a loser.

Declan pointed at the entrance of the Stardust Corporation and said sulkily, "He went in."

Aston inhaled sharply, wishing he could slap Declan to death!

He had been in Orange County for such a long time, all for the sake of expanding the family's business to Orange County, but to no avail, unfortunately. Among the companies that the family wanted to cooperate with the most, the Stardust Corporation was one of them. As long as they could reach a cooperation agreement with it, the Brookes would develop better.

However, Aston had already tried to contact Flynn Davis of the Stardust Corporation several times, only to be rejected. There was no chance for them to meet at all

Aston was still thinking of a way to get close to the Stardust Corporation, yet Declan foiled all his plans. This time, he offended a big shot of the Stardust Corporation!

Aston glowered at Declan resentfully and barked, "You're so incompetent! If you don't make it up to him later and seek his forgiveness, you'd better get lost from the Brooke family!"

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Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 125 – It's Actually Him

Chapter 125: It's Actually Him

At this moment, Lucas had already entered the Stardust Corporation office and was sitting in the CEO's office on the top floor with Flynn Davis standing beside him cautiously.

"Mr. Gray, do you have any instructions for me today?" Davis asked respectfully.

Although Lucas was the chairman of the Stardust Corporation, he left it to Davis to handle most of the company affairs and rarely showed up at the office unless it was for some major matters.

Lucas said with a sullen expression, "I remember telling you before that I don't want to see any business belonging to the Brooke family in Orange County. However, now I've heard that they've found some partners to gain a foothold in the county."

As soon as he heard Lucas questioning about this matter, Davis's heart sank, and a helpless and bitter smile appeared on his face. "Mr. Gray, I gave instructions for this matter, but the Stardust Corporation is not the only corporation in Orange County. Although everyone is showing us respect on account of the Huttons... the Stardust Corporation is not deep-rooted in Orange County, and there are many things that we can't control even if we want to!"

Lucas fell silent.

Indeed, just as Davis said, the reason that the families in Orange County were scrambling to cooperate with the Stardust Corporation and sucking up to them was not necessarily because of the power held by the Stardust Corporation. But because

they wanted to take advantage of the opportunity of cooperating with the Stardust Corporation to forge closer ties with the Huttons.

After all, the Stardust Corporation had moved to Orange County not long ago. Its power alone was not enough to make everyone fearful.

After the news of the Stardust Corporation's refusal of any cooperation with the Brookes spread, many businesses and enterprises declined to cooperate with the Brookes in order to show their support for the Stardust Corporation. However, there were countless businesses in Orange County, and there were definitely some that would agree to cooperate with the Brookes for the sake of the huge profits promised.

In addition, the Stardust Corporation had just been returned to Lucas from the Huttons not long ago, and many of the projects that had been operating well were all taken back by the Huttons, leaving Lucas's Stardust Corporation much weaker than it was before. This was also the reason that many gradually began to be contemptuous toward it.

"It seems that we're still too laid back. We have to speed up in our progress and reach a point where no one can underestimate us," Lucas said with great determination as a sharp glint appeared in his eyes.

Moreover, it wouldn't only be in Orange County. One day, he would visit the Huttons in Washington DC and make sure they returned everything they owed him and his mother!

Davis's heart was burning with zeal and fervor as he answered loudly, "Yes, Mr. Gray!"

At this moment, an assistant knocked on the door and asked for some instructions outside the door. "Mr. Davis, two people claiming to be from the Brooke family in

LA would like to see you regarding something important. Would you like to see them?"

When Davis heard that it was the Brooke family of LA, he immediately frowned. "No! Tell them to get lost immediately."

Lucas had just been upset because of the Brookes, yet they were now here. If Lucas were to misunderstand that he had something to do with the Brookes, he would be in trouble.

But after hearing what they said, Lucas suddenly interjected, "No, tell them to come up."

Soon, Declan and Aston arrived at the top floor of the Stardust Corporation and were brought to the chairman's office.

Aston was quite surprised. As far as he knew, the spokesman of the Stardust Corporation was the general manager, Flynn Davis. And no one knew the exact identity of the chairman except for a few insiders of the company. He was extremely mysterious.

The assistant brought us directly to the chairman's office. Does that mean we're going to meet the mysterious chairman? He wondered.

All of a sudden, Aston felt extremely agitated and excited but also regretful and uneasy.

Under normal circumstances, Aston would be overjoyed to meet the person with the highest authority in the Stardust Corporation and get closer to him. However, he was here today with Declan to apologize to the big shot Declan offended. At this moment, he actually ran into the chairman, making things awkward, and he reckoned that it would worsen his first impression of them.

Who would have a good feeling about an outsider who offended their subordinate?

At the thought of this, Aston glowered at Declan and put the blame on him.

The assistant knocked gently on the door and said respectfully, "Mr. Gray, Mr. Davis, the Brookes are here."

"Let them in," Davis said calmly.

The assistant pushed open the door and invited both Aston and Declan in.

As soon as they entered the chairman's office, Aston noticed the two people at the desk in front of him. One of them was a middle-aged man in a suit standing at the side. He was none other than Flynn Davis, the general manager of the Stardust Corporation, whom Aston had met once.

The other man sitting on the large and spacious chair beside him looked extremely familiar. It was...

Aston was astonished. He stared at Lucas for a good few seconds before recognizing who he was!

He was incredibly shocked. Even though Aston had seen a lot of the world and had dealt with all sorts of people, giving him impeccable communication skills, he was so shocked that he was almost disoriented. He gaped and stared at Lucas, at a complete loss for words.

Aston wasn't a fool, and he had been raised as an elite of the Brooke family, so he was quite knowledgeable. Seeing Davis standing at the side while Lucas was sitting, he knew that the chairman was none other than Lucas!

Lucas turned out to be the mysterious chairman of the Stardust Corporation, something Aston never expected!

Thinking about how he had gotten into several conflicts with Lucas before and even tried to plot against Cheyenne, Aston felt a cold chill down his spine, and he broke out in cold sweat.

As soon as Declan saw Lucas sitting at the desk, he immediately reached out and pointed at him. "Aston, I swear I only got into a minor conflict with this good-for-nothing just now. I didn't offend any big shot!"

Smack!

Aston slapped Declan hard again and snapped, "Fool!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 126 – As Stupid As A Pig

Chapter 126: As Stupid as a Pig

At this moment, Aston really wished he could kill his brother-in-law, who was as stupid as a pig!

Anyone with a clear mind would have associated Lucas's identity with an extraordinary figure after seeing him in the chairman's office.

Only a fool like Declan would have a death wish and have the audacity to call him a good-for-nothing.

They had already offended Lucas, and they were here to apologize to him. Furthermore, Davis finally gave him the chance to meet him, yet Declan added fuel to the fire and foiled his plans. He was truly a dimwit!

The more Aston thought about it, the angrier he got. He raised his hand and couldn't resist the urge to slap Declan several times in a row. "Now that things have come to this, you still have the audacity to speak ill of Mr. Gray! You imbecile! Are you brainless or blind? You have repeatedly offended Mr. Gray. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and kneel down to apologize to him."

Aston kicked and punched Declan mercilessly, causing the latter to bury his head in his hands and beg for mercy. He had already been slapped swollen earlier, and now that there was blood all over his face, he looked extremely hideous.

Declan felt aggrieved and mistreated. Why is Aston hitting me and forcing me to kneel and apologize to Lucas Gray?

But while being beaten up badly by Aston, Declan had no choice but to bear with the humiliation and kneel through gritted teeth. "Mr. Gray, I'm sorry..."

Seeing how reluctant Declan was, Aston slapped him hard on his head again and ordered, "Apologize and reflect on yourself! If Mr. Gray doesn't forgive you, you will remain here on your knees! Grandpa has already said that if you can't satisfy Mr. Gray, you'll die, you good-for-nothing!"

Declan immediately shuddered in fear. He could tell that Aston was not putting on a show for Lucas but was serious about it! If he couldn't get Lucas to forgive him, the Brookes would really kill him!

At the thought of this, Declan shivered from head to toe and thumped himself down onto the ground. "I'm sorry, Mr. Gray. I was too ignorant and offended you. I'm just a dimwit. Please be kind and forgive me. Please don't hold it against me!"

This time, Declan's apologetic attitude was much more sincere than before.

Lucas had been watching them indifferently. He didn't even frown when Declan was beaten by Aston to the point of bleeding.

At this point, Lucas finally smiled calmly and looked at Aston. "You're not considered stupid, but do you know how he offended me just now?"

Aston shook his head. Although he had questioned Declan downstairs, Declan said that he met his college classmate and chatted with her briefly. But Lucas soon dashed forward to hit him. However, it was obvious that Declan was lying.

Why would someone of Lucas's status beat up the foolish Declan for no reason?

"Find out what happened clearly before you come and apologize to me." Lucas leaned back on the large chair and looked at Aston composedly.

Aston dared not delay any longer. He picked Declan up by the collar and hollered, "Speak up! What exactly happened? How did you offend Mr. Gray? If you lie, I'll kill you right now!"

Aston was giving out an intense murderous intent. Declan was so frightened that he shivered and no longer dared to hide anything. He came clean about everything that happened between him and Charlotte at the door, followed by his conflict with Lucas.

After hearing this, Aston got even angrier as he glared daggers at Declan, wishing he could strangle him to death immediately!

This loser actually had the audacity to pester another woman behind my sister's back! And the woman is actually Lucas Gray's sister-in-law!

This fool has a death wish!

Furious, Aston grabbed the ashtray on the coffee table next to him and smashed it against Declan's head.

At this moment, he really wanted to kill this useless idiot!

"Stop!" Davis suddenly shouted to stop Aston. "We don't care what you want to do to him, but don't make trouble in the Stardust Corporation and dirty our place!"

Jolted awake by the loud shout, Aston finally recovered from his outrage and hurriedly put down the ashtray in his hand, bowed, and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Gray, Mr. Davis. I was just too angry, and I almost alarmed you two. I'm so sorry!"

Lucas raised an eyebrow. "Now that you know what happened, what do you plan to do?"

Aston thought for a moment and said decisively, "In order to express my apology and compensate you, my family and I are willing to leave Orange County and never step foot into the county again unless we have your permission!"

Aston was quick to declare this, but he was already feeling the pinch.

For the sake of expanding their businesses to Orange County, the Brookes had done a lot of work and spent many resources to finally open up a small market. But it seemed it would have to be for nothing.

The fact that a phone call could make the elderly Mr. Brooke send Aston Brooke to placate the furious Lucas meant that he was not to be provoked.

If the market was gone, they could choose to expand to another place. But if they provoked Lucas, he couldn't imagine the consequences.

After hearing what Aston said, Lucas suddenly smiled. "In fact, I am a person who won't offend others unless they offend me. If you touch my family, I'll pay it back to you ten-fold!

"You two had the guts to harbor designs on my wife and bully my sister-in-law. According to my usual practice, there's no way I would let you two still live in the world."

The cold sweat on Aston's body instantly drenched his clothes, and his calves were trembling.

He thought that he had hidden his designs on Cheyenne very deeply. The plan he had intended to execute at the Opulence yesterday fell through, so he was still somewhat fortunate. But now, Lucas's words clearly told him that Lucas had long seen through his lewd thoughts and was now thinking of killing him!

As for whether Lucas could really take his life, Aston didn't doubt it at all.

Based on what happened at the Opulence yesterday, the two experts who followed Lucas could easily kill him without letting others detect anything!

Aston reached out and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. He forced himself to calm down before saying reluctantly, "Mr. Gray, since you've said that, you've probably changed your mind, right? What are you planning to do to us now?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 127 – Pledge Allegiance To Me

Chapter 127: Pledge Allegiance to Me

"No, don't kill me! If you kill me, you'll be breaking the law!" Declan was beaten into a pulp by Aston, and it took him a long time to sober up slightly. He then heard Lucas saying that he wouldn't spare their lives, making him howl loudly.

Lucas frowned with some annoyance in his eyes while Aston immediately kicked Declan hard. "Shut up! You disgraceful thing, get lost back to LA and reflect on yourself. You're not allowed to leave your home again!"

As soon as Declan heard this, he was relieved and hurriedly pushed the door open to scurry out.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gray. We will teach him a good lesson, and he won't appear in front of you or create trouble for you again in the future," Aston hurriedly said, for fear that Lucas would be angry again.

Lucas had never taken a small fry like Declan seriously anyway. He simply said right away, "It seems that you and your grandfather aren't fools, so I'll cut straight to the chase. I can help your family expand your business into Orange County and even bring you huge benefits that you can't imagine. However, I want your family to pledge allegiance in exchange."

Lucas's words were totally beyond Aston's expectations. Lucas Gray isn't planning to punish us and chase us out of Orange County but is instead offering to provide some benefits for us? Does this mean he wants to cooperate with our family?

Aston was overjoyed. If he could cooperate with the Stardust Corporation, which was backed by the Huttons, it would undoubtedly bring enormous benefits to the Brookes!

However, what does he mean by pledge allegiance?

"Mr. Gray, what do you mean by pledge allegiance?" Aston asked cautiously. If he could have the support of the Huttons because of the Stardust Corporation, that would be wonderful!

Lucas chuckled. "I mean that I want the Brookes to pledge allegiance to me."

Aston's eyes widened in shock as he looked at Lucas's indifferent expression.

Afterward, Lucas said some things to him that made Aston look even more astounded. The plans that Lucas mentioned were just too brazen and insane!

Moreover, Lucas's identity was a shock to him.

Aston felt as though he was being struck by consecutive bolts out of the blue, making him dizzy and putting him at a loss for words.

"Okay. I know that this is something that you don't have a say in. You can relay my words to your grandfather and let him come to a decision. It's up to you to decide if you want to pledge allegiance to me or be at odds with me." Lucas narrowed his eyes and waved his hand, signaling that Aston could take his leave.

Aston hurriedly left the Stardust Corporation office, still clad in his clothes drenched in sweat.

The things that Lucas said just now were too important. Although the choice seemed simple, it concerned the future fate of the Brookes!

Since Aston was in no place to make a decision, he immediately drove back to LA to break the news to his grandfather!

After Aston left the chairman's office in a hurry, Davis couldn't help but ask worriedly, "Mr. Gray, what if Aston Brooke goes to the Huttons and tells them about what you just told him... Wouldn't that put you in a disadvantageous position?"

Lucas shook his head. "No, they aren't that stupid. If the Brookes really snitch on us, that would mean that they choose to be at odds with me. The Huttons might not necessarily give them many benefits, but they would have to face my wrath. They wouldn't dare to take such a risk.

"Besides, even if they decide to snitch, what can the Huttons do to me?" Lucas said with a domineering aura. Although the Huttons were feared by many in DC, they were insignificant to Lucas.

Davis soon recovered from the shock. Lucas was a member of the Hutton family in the first place. And in fact, on the first day he returned to Orange County, Chad Kennedy, the head butler of the Huttons, had looked for Lucas and asked him to go back to DC and take over the Hutton empire. However, Lucas declined without hesitation.

Therefore, Lucas did have the right to be disdainful toward the Huttons.

Davis was unclear about Lucas's abilities, but he knew that Lucas definitely had the ability to fulfill his plan!

"In a while, tell some enterprises to get connected to the Brookes and agree to cooperate with them. We'll consider it a little bit of goodwill I'm giving them."

After giving some instructions, Lucas suddenly recalled something. "Furthermore, Charlotte's character and aptitude are pretty good. Try to train her well as soon as possible and get her ready to take on an authoritative position."

Lucas was now short of staff, especially ones he could trust. Besides, Charlotte was Cheyenne's sister, so he definitely trusted her. He believed that she would be of great help to him as long as she was trained and groomed well.

"Yes, Mr. Gray!" Davis agreed with a nod.

While Lucas was going downstairs to leave the office, he ran into Charlotte.

"Lucas, are you alright? I just saw that bastard Declan Adams entering the office with Scarlet's boyfriend and going to the top floor to see the general manager. They didn't make things hard for you, did they?" Charlotte asked worriedly.

Charlotte had seen how powerful Lucas was, and thus she wasn't worried that the scumbag would be able to do anything to him. But if others got involved in nitpicking on Lucas, it would be hard to say.

"It's okay. The man next to Adams just now actually happens to be his brother-in-law. Adams got beaten up badly just now, and he won't dare to pester you again," Lucas said smilingly without explaining much.

Feeling relieved, Charlotte exclaimed, "Serves him right! He's already married, but he's still so shameless. He deserves to be beaten to death by his wife's family!

"But why are you here, Lucas?" Charlotte asked in puzzlement after rejoicing.

"I just happened to come over to talk to Mr. Davis for some matters," Lucas said.

"You know the general manager?" Charlotte was even more surprised.

Lucas said casually, "Well, I got to know him some time ago, and we have some ties with each other. If you encounter any trouble in the company or get bullied by anyone, just go to him. Don't stand on ceremony."

Charlotte immediately understood. Then she joked, "Sure, I'll throw my weight around in the future by using your name!"

At this moment, her colleague came and said to Charlotte, "So you're here. Mr. Davis is looking for you. He would like you to go to his office."

Startled, Charlotte pointed at her nose in disbelief. "Me?"

"Of course. Is there someone else named Charlotte Carter in our company? Hurry and go," the colleague urged.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 128 – I Want To Rely On Myself

Chapter 128: I Want to Rely on Myself

Charlotte suddenly became a little uneasy.

She was just talking to Lucas about Flynn Davis, and moments later, she was asked to go to the latter's office to discuss something. She was just a new employee and didn't know what they could discuss.

Lucas smiled. "Don't worry. It won't be anything bad."

Thinking that Lucas just said he was acquainted with Davis, Charlotte felt less worried and headed to Davis's office upstairs.

"Mr. Davis, were you looking for me?"

In fact, when facing Davis, Charlotte was still slightly unnatural because some time ago, she had rushed into his office on the first day she joined the Stardust Corporation and even scolded him for the sake of the Carters and Cheyenne. So whenever she saw Davis, she would feel embarrassed.

"Charlotte, come and have a seat." Davis pointed at the couch opposite him politely. He even poured a cup of tea for her and placed the cup beside her hand.

Charlotte immediately felt very surprised and flattered, and she quickly stood up to thank him.

"Charlotte, I asked you to come here today mainly because I saw your good performance in the company. Hence, I would like to groom you by having you be

my assistant and helping me manage the daily affairs of the company," Davis said without too many pleasantries.

Charlotte was instantly shocked.

To be Flynn Davis's assistant, that is, the assistant to the general manager, she would definitely enjoy huge authority that ordinary people couldn't have. In fact, it was rare for a newbie like Charlotte to be given such a high position.

Charlotte was surprised. But after some thought, she quickly understood what was going on. "Are you doing this in consideration of my brother-in-law?"

Lucas had just mentioned to Charlotte about his relationship with Davis. And now, Davis actually said that he would have her become his assistant and train her. This was the only explanation that sounded reasonable.

Davis was slightly surprised. "Has he... told you everything?"

"Yes, Lucas just told me that you two are close friends who got to know each other in the past, so you'd take care of me on his account."

Davis almost thought that Lucas had already told her that he was the chairman of the Stardust Corporation. It seemed that he didn't reveal anything. He nearly exposed him just now.

"Ahem, that's right. I do have a close friendship with him, and he has given me a lot of help. Without him, I wouldn't be who I am now. Of course, I want to promote you to be my assistant not entirely because of my ties with him. You are quite competent and have great potential."

Charlotte thought about it for a while before shaking her head slightly. "Thank you for giving me this opportunity, Mr. Davis. I just joined the company, and I'm still a

greenhorn. If I suddenly take on the position of assistant to the general manager, many people would have opinions, even if they don't say anything. I don't think I can do it myself either... Still, I have to thank you for your kindness."

Charlotte's polite refusal was quite a bit of a surprise to Davis. Most people would be overjoyed to hear about a sudden promotion, yet Charlotte actually considered seriously if she was really competent enough for the job.

"Actually, you don't have to worry too much. I don't have just one assistant. After you come, I will have someone teach you everything until you are familiar with the entire daily operations of the company.

"You don't have to worry about the opinions of others. This is my decision. If anyone dares to gossip, I will fire them immediately." Davis persuaded as much as he could. After all, it was a task that Lucas had given him.

Moreover, after some consideration, Davis thought that he could train an assistant if he wanted, and there was no need for her to worry about anyone criticizing her.

After all, she would be his assistant, and she only needed to be responsible to him, regardless of other people's opinions.

Charlotte shook her head profusely. "Mr. Davis, I know you mean well, but I still want to get promoted and get what I want based on my own ability. Otherwise, I would feel uneasy.

"Besides, I can learn a lot by starting from a low level. If my ability becomes good enough for me to be promoted one day, I will definitely come to you," Charlotte said with a smile.

Seeing how insistent she was, Davis couldn't force it any further. "Okay then. Since you want to stay at the low levels to gain experience for now, I'll give some instructions later to let you get involved in more projects. That shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"No problem, Mr. Davis! I guarantee that I will complete every task I'm given!" Charlotte replied with a confident smile.

Meanwhile, Aston rushed back to the Brooke family in LA as quickly as he could. The first thing he did when he got home was to race to the room of Andrew Brooke, the head of the family.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Andrew asked. Seeing how much of a hurry his grandson was in, he couldn't help but frown. "Is there something wrong with the matters in Orange County? Did you fail to perform the task I gave you well?"

Aston hurriedly shook his head. "I followed your orders and apologized to the person Declan Adams offended. However, there's another major matter that concerns the future development of our entire family!"

"Is that so?" Andrew had his interest piqued by Aston's words, and his face became solemn. "Quickly tell me. What is it?"

Aston immediately told Andrew in detail about Lucas's identity, as well as his plans and requests.

Astonished, Andrew said, "Lucas Gray is actually the chairman of the Stardust Corporation in Orange County and a descendant of the Hutton family in DC?"

Aston nodded. "That's right. If he hadn't told me his identity with the general manager of the Stardust Corporation present as a witness, I wouldn't have believed it. Lucas Gray keeps a low profile in Orange County, and almost no one knows his

true identity. They only think he's a live-in son-in-law. His father-in-law also always calls him a good-for-nothing. It's apparent that even his wife's family doesn't know his identity."

"Yet he chose to tell you his identity, and he even told you about his plans without restraint. That just goes to show that this Lucas Gray is bold, and he isn't worried that we might leak his secrets," Andrew said in a deep voice while stroking his beard.

Aston hurriedly nodded. "Yes, he doesn't seem scared that we might snitch on him at all. He even wants us to pledge allegiance to him. Grandpa, what are your thoughts on this?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 129 – The Brookes' Choices

Chapter 129: The Brookes' Choices

"Pledge allegiance?" Andrew scoffed. "If he can represent the Huttons or join the family in the future and let us be bound to him, it would be a great opportunity for us. However, he only has one company in Orange County now, and yet he wants to go against the Huttons. I bet he doesn't know any better. He wants us to pledge allegiance to him? Is he worthy?"

Full of disdain, Andrew thought, He's just a greenhorn in his twenties, but he has such a massive appetite. He wants to take over the Brooke family? He ought to consider his own abilities before thinking about it!

"Grandpa, does that mean we're going to turn down cooperating with him?" Aston rubbed his hands.

In fact, ever since Lucas raised that request, the Brookes had three choices.

If they chose to agree, the Brookes would be subordinate to Lucas, and they would have to stand on the same side as him. Furthermore, they could also open up a vast market and expand their businesses into Orange County with his help. If he gained control over the Hutton family in the future, the Brookes would benefit too.

If they refused, the Brookes would no longer have anything to do with Lucas in the future, and it would be even more difficult for them to expand their businesses to Orange County. They would have no choice but to look for another market.

Of course, there was a third option. And that was to look for the Huttons in Washington DC and try to cozy up to them by disclosing Lucas's plans to them so that they could deal with him. However, this option would mean making enemies

with Lucas, and they might not necessarily gain benefits from the Huttons. This option would really do more harm than good.

Actually, Aston was inclined to reject the first option, as Lucas was about the same age as him. He was definitely unwilling to let the entire Brooke family pledge allegiance to Lucas and be subordinate to him. So what if he was the chairman of the Stardust Corporation? It was given to him by the Huttons.

But to Aston's surprise, Andrew shook his head and said, "No, you go and tell him that the Brooke family is willing to submit to him."

"Grandpa?" Aston looked at Andrew in bewilderment. "Didn't you just say that he isn't worthy?"

With glistening eyes, Andrew said, "We're just going to tell him that to let the Brookes develop well in Orange County and gain a firm foothold. When he goes against the Huttons in the future, we will sit it out and reap the spoils. If he wins, we will really submit to him. If he doesn't, we'll have nothing to do with him!"

It suddenly dawned on Aston what his grandfather's plan was. Indeed, elders are sharper and wiser! If we submit to Lucas Gray on the surface, the Brookes won't have anything to lose, and we can even profit greatly! He will only become our tool!

If Lucas is really bold enough to go against the Huttons in the future, he will be courting death, and the Brookes will be able to retreat unscathed without any losses. If he wins by chance, we will have a bright future as his great helper!

It was a perfect decision that would bring no harm to them!

"Grandpa, what a wonderful move! I take my hat off to you!" Aston said with heartfelt admiration.

"Hahaha, I've lived for many more years than you have after all. Just take your time and learn from me." Andrew smiled proudly while stroking his beard.

Suddenly, Aston's phone rang. It was a call from the person in charge of his business in Orange County. "What? Really? That's great! Okay, follow up closely and draft all the contracts to be signed with them. I'll sign them when I return!"

With fervor, Aston hung up and turned to say to Andrew, "Grandpa, good news! Our people in Orange County have just received invitations to cooperate with several companies! Previously, these companies all rejected us, but now they've extended an invitation to cooperate with us. Seems like we're going to expand our businesses into Orange County soon!"

After thinking about it, Andrew immediately understood the catch to it. "It seems that Lucas Gray is quick to take action. He's expressing his sincerity and showing us what he's capable of!"

It took Aston a long while to recover from his shock and realize that the contracts came about because of Lucas!

The companies that had rejected the Brookes before had naturally done so because of Lucas's influence. And now that Lucas intended to take the Brookes under his wing and wanted to show goodwill to them, they would definitely offer to cooperate with them. Lucas Gray is indeed powerful!

Seemingly interested, Andrew said, "It seems that this kid is indeed a bit interesting. Since he's smart enough to know what to do, we shouldn't let his good intentions go in vain. Aston, go back to Orange County now and set up the Solar Corporation branch in Orange County. Invest five million dollars and give Lucas Gray a portion of the shares. However, the Brookes must own 51% of the shares and possess the right to operate and make decisions, got it?"

After thinking about it for a while, Aston understood Andrew's intentions. He smiled brightly. "Don't worry, Grandpa. I will definitely make the most out of him!"

That afternoon, Lucas received a package of documents that Aston asked Davis to send him. It contained several contracts and equity transfer documents. It stated clearly that 49% of the shares of the Solar Corporation branch in Orange County would be transferred to Lucas.

"Mr. Gray, it seems that the Brookes are smart enough to know what to do. They've given you nearly half of their company's shares. They seem to be sincere," Davis said.

"Hehe, do you really think they're generous enough to give me such a big gift for no reason?" Lucas sneered and slammed the documents against the table.

Davis was puzzled as he flipped through them before asking, "Is there... anything wrong with the shares?"

Lucas said, "There's nothing wrong with them, but this company is just a newly established shell company. There's nothing valuable except the registered capital. The Brookes are merely trying to use us to secure a foothold in Orange County."

Davis finally realized that the Brookes seemed to be giving Lucas a huge present on the surface. But in reality, they were just trying to make use of the power of Lucas and the Stardust Corporation to bring more profits to them.

"That sly old fox Andrew Brooke must have been the one who came up with this idea! They made themselves look magnanimous on the surface but are out to reap all the benefits. It seems the Brookes aren't that honest." Lucas sneered. "Since

they've already made their choice, they shouldn't blame me for being unkind to the Brooke family in the future."

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 130 – Amelia Encounters A Mishap

Chapter 130: Amelia Encounters a Mishap

Lucas could tell clearly that the Brookes were only agreeing to submit to him on the surface, but in reality, they were just out to use his influence and power to strengthen themselves.

In fact, it wasn't difficult to guess their mindset. They merely thought that Lucas's current ability was not enough for him to compete with a big family like the Huttons.

In their eyes, the Stardust Corporation was merely doing well in Orange County because of the prestige of the Huttons. Once Lucas chose to go against the Huttons in the future, he wouldn't have the slightest advantage or chance of winning at all. They felt that he was just being delusional by thinking that he could win against a family that was far stronger than him.

Lucas's other identity could not be easily exposed, so there was no way he could use it as deterrence either.

However, Lucas wasn't worried. He still had enough time to make both the Stardust Corporation and the Brilliance Corporation quickly expand into astonishing enterprises. By then, he would have greater chips.

At five in the afternoon, Lucas went to the entrance of the Brilliance Corporation as usual to pick Cheyenne up after work. But at this moment, he received a text from Cheyenne. "Lucas, I'm very busy today. I have to work overtime until late at night. Please go and pick Amelia up first."

Lucas imagined the scene of Cheyenne being busy in the general manager's office attentively and couldn't help but shake his head helplessly. He tapped away on his

phone to reply. "Okay, got it. I'll send Amelia home and pick you up again at night. Take care of your health. Don't tire yourself out."

By the time Lucas drove to the kindergarten, it was the peak hour for parents to pick their children up after school.

He looked at the entrance of the kindergarten for a while but didn't see Amelia, so he asked a teacher at the door, "Hello, is Amelia still inside?"

During this period of time, Lucas had been fetching Amelia home from the kindergarten every day, so the teacher knew who he was. Hearing his question, the teacher couldn't help but ask in bewilderment, "Huh? Amelia's aunt came to pick her up ten minutes ago. Haven't you guys discussed it?"

"So her aunt came to pick her up today. I really didn't know. Sorry to trouble you!"

Lucas turned around and walked back to his black Jaguar. He was about to open the door to get in and go home, but he suddenly felt that something was amiss.

Logically speaking, he and Cheyenne had been going to pick Amelia up every day, and he knew that Charlotte wouldn't pick her up without telling him. Besides, Cheyenne had texted him to tell him to pick Amelia up, so he reckoned that she wouldn't have told Charlotte to pick her up instead.

At the thought of this, Lucas immediately picked up his phone and called Charlotte. "Did you pick Amelia up at the kindergarten just now?"

Charlotte was a little stunned. "No, I'm busy with some things in the office now, and I haven't gotten off work yet. Lucas, do you want me to go pick up Amelia? I'll be there as soon as I finish packing up." On the other end, there was the sound of someone typing on the keyboard. Clearly, she was still in the office.

Lucas's heart stopped for a moment. He felt as though he had fallen into an ice cellar. An icy-cold aura abruptly emanated from his body, and there was also a terrifying glint in his eyes.

"Lucas?" Charlotte asked when she didn't hear him reply.

Lucas took a deep breath, clenched his fists, and tried to calm himself down. Trying to sound as calm as possible, he said, "Oh, since you're still busy, go ahead and continue with what you're doing. I'll go pick Amelia up."

Lucas turned around and took a big step toward the teacher just now. "Miss Moore, did you just say that Amelia was picked up by her aunt? Are you sure it was her aunt?"

Miss Moore thought about it. "Yes, it was Amelia's aunt. Amelia even addressed her that way. But it wasn't Miss Charlotte Carter. I even verified with her, and she made a phone call right on the spot. Your wife indeed sent that lady to pick Amelia up. That's why we let her take Amelia away."

Lucas's face got gloomier, and Miss Moore couldn't help but feel a little unsettled. "Mr. Gray, is... is there something wrong?"

Lucas clenched his jaw and asked, "Does that woman have long, curly hair and some abrasions on her face? Is there a mole on her right eyebrow too?"

Miss Moore nodded. "Yes. She was wearing a mask at first, but she took it off later. The corners of her lips and her face were red and swollen, but she claimed that it was because of a food allergy. But the mole on her eyebrow was rather striking, so I still remember it very clearly."

Lucas was instantly overwhelmed with fury as his face became enraged.

The person who had come to take Amelia away was undoubtedly Scarlet Wright!

Scarlet was extremely hostile and malicious toward him and Cheyenne. Previously, at the Opulence, she even got slapped and abandoned by Aston Brooke because of Lucas. Since then, she hated Lucas to the core. She definitely had evil intentions for taking Amelia away from the kindergarten!

At this point, even Miss Moore sensed that something was wrong. She hurriedly asked, "Is... there something wrong with that woman's identity?"

Lucas didn't have the time to explain anything to her. He turned around right away and strode toward his car. At the same time, he took out his phone and made a call. "Go and find out where Scarlet Wright is right now! Deploy everyone at all costs!"

Lucas was extremely furious, and he was full of a terrifying and murderous aura. It was the first time since he returned to Orange County that he wanted to get someone killed so badly!

If something really happened to Amelia, he would definitely make Scarlet Wright's life a living hell!

At this moment, Scarlet had no idea about Lucas's fury. She was currently sitting in a private room of a bar and glancing at a young man in his thirties sultrily while leaning against him flirtatiously.

"Mr. Hale, you promised that you'd help me take revenge! I almost got disfigured!" Scarlet's face was coated with a thick layer of foundation and concealer to hide the swelling of her face.

When she thought of how she had been hit and abandoned mercilessly by Aston in the Opulence, resentment and anger filled her eyes. She hated Lucas tremendously!

Furthermore, after being slapped by Jordan, she even got slapped and kicked by Aston.

However, Scarlet dared not look for trouble with Jordan now and simply pinned all the blame on Lucas!

The young man next to Scarlet put his arm around her and groped her a few times. "Scarlet, rest assured. Anyone who bullies my woman is insulting me too! I will definitely take revenge for you!"

This man was Logan Hale, the owner of the Cocktail Bar who tried to drug Charlotte previously!