

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1261

1261 Self-Degradation

Lucas really never expected that Lena would fall in love with him just because he had saved her twice and that she would go as far as to end her decade-long friendship with Cheyenne for his sake.

If she was merely one-sidedly in love with him and didn't do anything, he would have just not reciprocated, nor would he look down on her. On the contrary, he would treat her as his friend and do his best to help her in the future.

But she had done something she shouldn't have done. She shouldn't have let herself indulge in her adoration and hurt the person who meant the most to Lucas.

“Lena Sawyer, all I can say is thank you for loving me, but it's impossible between us. The only woman I love is Cheyenne, and I will never fall in love with anyone else or make my beloved sad.

“I can take it that nothing happened this time, but if this happens once more, if you make Cheyenne sad again, I won't let you off!”

With that, Lucas stood up decisively and turned around to leave.

“No! Lucas! Don't go!” Lena immediately panicked, grabbed Lucas's arm tightly, and pleaded miserably.

He looked at her hand holding his arm and frowned. He shouted in displeasure, “Let go!”

“No, I won't let go!”

Not only did she not let go of his arm, but she even hugged his waist tightly and begged, “Lucas, I really like you. I love you! I don’t dream of becoming your wife like Cheyenne. But I don’t mind being your lover as long as I can be by your side!

“If you’re afraid that Cheyenne won’t agree or that she’ll be sad, we can choose not to tell her and treat it as a secret between us. As long as you can accompany me whenever you’re free and say a few words to me, I’ll be more than satisfied! I promise! I’m not greedy, and I won’t ask for anything else. Just fulfill this wish of mine, okay?”

Lena was weeping incessantly as she gave up all her dignity. She would rather be a clandestine mistress than leave Lucas.

But what she said not only failed to touch him, but it made him find her disgusting.

Lena was the daughter of Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County. Once Lucas left for DC, the Sawyers would even become the top family in all of California, and she could definitely get any man she wanted.

Yet she was targeting Lucas and was even willing to be his mistress. It was simply shameless!

She wanted to be a mistress, but he didn’t want to be an adulterer.

Furthermore, Lena clearly knew that Cheyenne was his wife, and she had been best friends with Cheyenne for years, yet she still wanted to cheat with her best friend’s husband and come in between them. She would rather be a reviled mistress who was scolded by everyone.

She claimed that she could hide it from Cheyenne so as not to hurt her, but hiding it didn’t mean that she wouldn’t be hurting her.

Hiding it didn't mean that it wasn't a betrayal.

She was just deceiving herself!

If the matter was exposed one day, and Cheyenne found out that her best friend had hooked up with her husband, it would result in devastating harm to her!

Lena was doing it all out of her own selfishness without sparing a thought for Cheyenne. Someone like her wasn't worthy of being Cheyenne's best friend at all!

"I told you to let go. Didn't you hear me?" Lucas was truly furious. He stared at her coldly without a trace of warmth.

"No! I'm not letting go! Lucas, I won't let go until you agree!" Lena cried and clamored stubbornly while tightening her grip on Lucas.

It wasn't that she didn't know how terrifying Lucas was, but she thought that she was different in his heart and that he would never get physical with her. So she decided to pester him endlessly and hug him tightly.

With a cold expression on his face and an icy voice, he said, "Lena Sawyer, don't think that I won't lay a hand on you! I will say it one last time. Let go!"

His voice contained obvious anger and even a touch of murderous intent.

Lena shuddered all over. She could sense the obvious murderous intent in his voice, and fear immediately surged in her heart.

She knew that Lucas was really furious. If she continued pestering him, her ties with him would truly be completely over, and he would no longer be polite to her.

She slowly loosened her grip and looked at Lucas with fear written all over her face.

“Don’t appear in front of me again, and stay away from Cheyenne. She doesn’t need a friend with ill intentions like you. Do you hear me?” Lucas warned, staring coldly at Lena. “If you dare to do anything like this again, don’t blame me for being unkind and banishing your family to hell!”

Lena’s heart immediately sank to rock bottom.

She thought that after confessing her feelings and even making a tremendous sacrifice by saying that she was willing to be a clandestine mistress and wouldn’t compete with Cheyenne for the position of his legal wife, Lucas would be touched and agree to her request.

But she didn’t expect Lucas to reject her immediately and even tell her not to appear in front of him and Cheyenne again!

For this, Lucas didn’t even hesitate to threaten the Sawyers’ existence!

Why?

Why is Lucas so good to Cheyenne but so cold and heartless toward me?

“Lucas, I love you so much. How... how can you treat me like this?” Lena looked at Lucas sadly with red eyes.

Lucas said indifferently, “Who you like is your business. Do I have to reciprocate just because you like me?”

“Besides, I already have someone I love, and no one can come between us. There’s only room for her in my heart.

“Lena Sawyer, you’re not stupid, so you should understand what I mean. From now on, I don’t want to see you messing with mine and Cheyenne’s lives. Do you hear me?”

What Lucas said completely ruined Lena’s fantasies and delusions.

She understood that he really had no feelings for her and that he wouldn’t get together with her.

Cheyenne would forever have an irreplaceable spot in his heart.

At the thought of this, Lena burst into tears bitterly.

Seeing her so sad, he still couldn’t bear to be too harsh to her. After all, she was his admirer, not his enemy.

After sighing, Lucas said in a mellower tone, “If you can let go of your feelings for me in the future, we can still be friends. I hope you can find someone you love and who loves you back soon.”

With that, Lucas didn’t want to say anything else. He turned around and walked toward the entrance of the private room.

But suddenly, Lena asked, “Lucas, don’t you want to know what exactly happened between us in the hotel room that night?”

As soon as she said this, Lucas abruptly turned around and looked at Lena coldly, his eyes filled with undisguised murderous intent. “If you dare to say a word of nonsense, I won’t let you off!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1262

1262 That Night

The murderous intent in Lucas's eyes was so strong that most people would be scared soulless.

Lena shivered. Her legs went limp, and she almost lost her balance.

But she gritted her teeth, stared at Lucas, and tried her best to maintain eye contact with him, refusing to back down.

Lucas was really annoyed.

The incident in the hotel, where Lena had helped him back to his room after he got drunk the other day, had been a thorn in his heart.

He was dead drunk that day, and he didn't know what had happened at all. He was really afraid that he had done something he shouldn't have done.

Due to his fear, when Lena said that nothing had happened between them the following morning, he heaved a sigh of relief and subconsciously chose to believe that nothing had really happened.

But now that Lena had suddenly brought it up, he thought that something might have really happened.

“What exactly happened that night? You'd better come clean with me!” Lucas stared into Lena's eyes, making her feel strongly oppressed.

Seemingly finally unable to stand her oppressive gaze, she looked away, breaking eye contact with Lucas. She smiled self-deprecatingly and said, “What’s the point of saying this now? Even if something really happened between us that day, you still definitely won’t accept me, right?”

Lucas was speechless.

Lena was right.

Even if something had happened that day, he wouldn’t accept her just because of it.

That night, he was so drunk that he couldn’t even move. If something had really happened, it must have been Lena’s conscious decision. Why should Lucas take responsibility for it?

Besides, Cheyenne had always been and will always be the only one Lucas loved. It had taken them tremendous effort to reconcile. Moreover, they shared a beautiful daughter. It was impossible for Lucas to let a third party come in between them and disrupt their hard-won blissful life.

“Lucas Gray, you... you bastard!”

Seeing that Lucas didn’t say anything, Lena finally couldn’t help herself. She slapped him hard, grabbed her bag, and ran away in tears.

Lucas watched coldly as Lena left, not stopping her at all.

He stood in the empty private room for a long time, feeling incredibly frustrated and flustered.

He had thought that he and Lena were innocent. But after seeing her reaction, he had a feeling that something had happened between them, something he couldn't accept.

In fact, Lena said that she had had a crush on Lucas for a long time, so much so that she was willing to give up her decade-long friendship with Cheyenne for him. In that case, how could she not have done anything to him while he was drunk and lying motionless in bed?

Moreover, Lena was definitely not a simple woman.

Lucas had drunk that day because he had found out that he wasn't Michael Hutton's biological son and that his father was someone else. Overwhelmed with emotions at the time, he had drowned his sorrows in alcohol.

But Lena suddenly showed up in the bar and even drank a lot of alcohol with him. Later, while helping him to his room, she had even arranged for someone to photograph them. The intimate and ambiguous photos of them in the hotel room were also taken by her.

Based on these matters, he could tell that Lena was an extremely scheming woman.

She had finally gotten a chance to spend time alone with him, and he had even been drunk and unconscious at the time. He didn't believe that she really hadn't done anything to him.

The thought of it made Lucas's head hurt even more.

If he and Lena had really gotten intimate, then... wouldn't he have betrayed Cheyenne?

If she found out, would she forgive him?

As an adult man, he knew that there were some things he couldn't just explain away because he was drunk.

The thought of the possibility of Cheyenne getting the wrong idea made his heart tense up with nervousness.

With a grim expression, Lucas took out his phone and made a call. "Jordan, please help me check something. On the 20th of last month, I got drunk, and Lena Sawyer sent me to the Crown International Hotel in DC. Help me find out how long she stayed in my room!"

After hearing this, Jordan immediately opened his mouth in surprise. "Lucas, did... did something happen?"

"Don't ask. Just check it immediately!" Lucas instructed coldly.

"Yes, Lucas!" Jordan realized that something was amiss.

Half an hour later, Jordan called again.

"Lucas, I've found out! I checked the surveillance footage inside and outside the hotel. On the night of November 20th, Lena Sawyer indeed helped you to the hotel room. After you two entered, she didn't come out again until about seven the following morning. Then she went to the front desk and got a room," Jordan reported in puzzlement.

His words seemed to stiffen Lucas's body on the spot.

In that case, Lena had spent the entire night with him.

She had lied about resting next door!

Now, the truth was really going in the direction that Lucas dreaded!

Jordan asked carefully, “Lucas, you and Lena Sawyer... you... Nothing happened between you two, right? You didn’t let Cheyenne down, right?”

Lucas’s heart was full of fury as he shouted resentfully, “I was drunk! I don’t even know what happened!”

This was what Lucas felt the most frustrated and disgruntled about.

If he had been conscious or slightly sober then, he wouldn’t have behaved intimately with another woman at all.

But since he was unconscious, he didn’t know what he had done and couldn’t explain himself either.

This was the most worrying thing!

Jordan gulped, suddenly at a loss for words.

He knew clearly that Cheyenne was the only one Lucas loved and that he would never fall for another woman. So now that this happened, Lucas was absolutely incensed and vexed.

Jordan had been in love with Maddy for years too. He put himself in Lucas’s shoes and imagined how he would feel if he had accidentally gotten drunk and ended up becoming intimate with another woman. He’d probably feel a strong urge to kill.

“Well, Lucas, if... and I’m just saying if... If something happened between you and Lena Sawyer that day... and Cheyenne finds out, do you think she’ll forgive you?” Jordan stammered.

His words made Lucas feel even more dismayed.

This was exactly what he was the most worried about.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1263

1263 What Are You Up To?

Lucas didn't care about what Lena thought, nor did he plan to take responsibility for what had happened that day.

But what worried Lucas the most was that Cheyenne would feel sad after learning about this matter and think that he had betrayed her. It had taken a lot of work for them to finally reconcile and become more intimate, but this matter might cause all their efforts to go down the drain and break them apart, ruining their relationship.

Knowing that this was a serious problem, Jordan said resentfully, "Lucas, I finally know how terrible of a person Lena Sawyer is! I bet she deliberately set up everything that day.

"Even though you were drunk that night, and there's nothing wrong for her to help you to your hotel room, the problem is that she stayed in your room all night! What was she trying to do?

"Besides, hasn't Lena Sawyer been friends with Cheyenne for over a decade? Lucas, you even asked us to take care of her in Orange County and try to ensure her safety! Yet she harbored ill intentions and actually did that to you!

"Trust her to seduce her best friend's husband. She's such a scheming bitch!"

Jordan was now full of fury and hatred for Lena.

This woman who had tried to ruin Lucas and Cheyenne's relationship was absolutely unforgivable!

Jordan continued, “Lucas, I think you should take the initiative to come clean with Cheyenne. Even if something has really happened, it’s not your fault, and Cheyenne should forgive you.

“But if you hide it and Cheyenne finds out from someone else, she will definitely think that you deliberately deceived her and that you betrayed her with another woman! If that happens, she will definitely be a hundred times sadder!”

Worried that Lucas and Cheyenne might fall out because of this incident, Jordan advised him earnestly.

If Jordan had nagged him like this in the past, Lucas would have definitely told him to shut up.

But he was now listening attentively because he knew that Jordan was thinking for him and trying to help him come up with a solution.

Currently, Jordan only knew that Lena had stayed the night in Lucas’s room, but he wasn’t aware that she had taken many photos of them and sent them to Cheyenne.

If Jordan knew about it, he definitely wouldn’t just call Lena a scheming bitch. Instead, he might really kill her out of anger.

Besides, Jordan made sense.

Deceit was a recipe for disaster in marriages.

Cheyenne had already been very angry after receiving the photos from Lena, so much so that she had thrown a tantrum at Lucas for a long time.

If she found out that Lena and Lucas had stayed in the same hotel room for an entire night, she would definitely be furious and find it utterly unacceptable.

Moreover, if Lucas concealed this matter and Cheyenne found out from someone else, she would never trust him again and might even divorce him.

Although Cheyenne was usually very gentle, she had a strong backbone and an independent mind. Once she was certain that her husband had cheated on her, she would never compromise and would choose to leave him resolutely.

At the thought of this possibility, Lucas trembled hard.

“No, I can’t let Cheyenne know about this yet!” Lucas said through gritted teeth. “I have to find out what happened between Lena and me that day. Otherwise, I won’t be able to bring myself to tell Cheyenne about it.”

After staying silent for a while, Jordan asked, “Lucas, if you and Lena Sawyer have really done something you shouldn’t have, how are you going to tell Cheyenne about it?”

Lucas could only say, “I’ll play it by ear and find out the truth before deciding my next move. Anyway, it’s not the time to tell Cheyenne about this yet. If she finds out now, she will definitely be angry, and she might even refuse to go to DC with me. I’ll tell her when we get there.”

Jordan could only sigh. “It seems like that’s the only way. Anyway, you and Cheyenne have a strong relationship. I hope it won’t be ruined by some nonsense.”

“Yeah, I know it’s my fault.”

Lucas still felt terrible even after hanging up. For the rest of the day, he was in a bad mood and remained frowning, causing the secretaries who came to his office to deliver some documents to feel very uneasy and be extremely careful with work, for fear of angering Lucas.

At four in the afternoon, Lucas was no longer in the mood to continue staying in the office. He sent Cheyenne a text message and then went to the kindergarten to pick Amelia up.

When he saw Amelia waiting obediently at the entrance of the kindergarten for him to pick her up, the anger within him finally dissipated and turned into tender warmth.

“Daddy, are you here to pick me up today?” Amelia’s large eyes lit up, and she beamed with joy and leaped into Lucas’s arms the moment she saw him.

Seeing how adorable his daughter was, he hugged her tightly, feeling blissful and peaceful. The fury that had been boiling within him all afternoon vanished entirely.

Lucas smiled. “Yeah! Mommy is still at work, so I’m here to pick you up. Are you happy?”

“Yes, I’m so happy! Daddy, you haven’t been home for so long, and it’s been a long time since you picked me up from school. I’m so happy to see you!” Amelia’s tender and puerile voice made what she said sound even more touching.

Lucas’s heart had already melted, and at the same time, he felt apologetic toward Amelia.

He had been handling matters in DC previously, so it had been more than two weeks since he had gotten to spend some quality time with Amelia.

“Amelia, we’re going to DC together in a few days and moving into a new house. When you start going to your new school, I’ll drop you off and pick you up from school every day!” Lucas said gently while stroking Amelia’s head.

“Okay! That’s great!” Amelia inched closer and gave Lucas a peck on his face.

Stroking Amelia's head, Lucas said adoringly, "Amelia, let's not go home yet. Don't you like eating tasty food? Let's go to that food market over there!"

Amelia nodded gleefully, her eyes glistening with joy. She said eagerly, "Okay! Daddy, you're so nice! You're the best daddy in the world!"

Lucas smiled and picked Amelia up in his arms. They went to the food market a few hundred meters away from the kindergarten and bought a lot of snacks.

"Daddy, can I have that donut?"

"Sure, I'll get you one."

"Those cookies smell so good!"

"Okay, we'll get some!"

"Daddy, those strawberries look so delicious!"

"Okay, let's get them!"

"Let's get some for Mommy, Aunt Charlotte, and Grandpa too!"

"Alright. Amelia, you're such a good girl!"

...

The father and daughter strolled around the food market, and Amelia bought plenty of snacks. She didn't just buy them for herself but remembered to get extras for everyone in the family, which was very much to Lucas's pleasure.

By the time they finally finished shopping, it was already dark, and they returned to their villa with lots of goodies.

As soon as they entered, they saw a figure sitting in the living room.

“Huh? It’s Aunt Lena!” Amelia shouted with joy and immediately rushed over.

Lucas’s face instantly darkened with displeasure.

Lena actually showed up at their place!

What is she up to?

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1264

1264 Lena Visits

Lena caught Amelia, who was rushing toward her, hugged her in her arms, and kissed her on the cheek. Rubbing her face against Amelia's affectionately, she smiled and said, "Amelia, it's been a long time since we last met. Did you miss me?"

Amelia smiled and nodded. "Yes! Of course I missed you, Aunt Lena. It's been almost a month since you visited!"

"Oh, has it been so long? Sorry, it's my fault. Okay, Amelia, I will give you this big bunny as a present!" Lena took out a snowy white bunny plushie from the bag beside her and handed it to Amelia.

Amelia was only a five-year-old child. After receiving such an adorable gift, she grinned widely with excitement and joy.

Lena finally looked at Lucas and greeted him. The expression on her face looked the same as usual, as if she hadn't confessed to Lucas in tears at noon.

Lucas narrowed his eyes slowly, getting more and more unsure about Lena's purpose for visiting.

Just as Lucas was staring at Lena hostilely, Cheyenne walked out of the kitchen with a large fruit platter containing sliced kiwis, strawberries, dragon fruits, and other fruits.

"Honey, you're home!" Cheyenne placed the fruit platter on the glass coffee table in the middle of the living room and looked at Lucas warmly.

It was naturally inappropriate for him to ask why Lena was here in front of Cheyenne. He nodded and asked, “Has Charlotte returned from work?”

He didn’t see Charlotte in the living room, but he knew that she disliked Lena.

After seeing the photos of Lena and Lucas entering the hotel, Charlotte was extremely displeased with Lena and even scolded her several times at home.

Seeing Lena here, Lucas even wondered if Charlotte would get into an argument with her on the spot.

Cheyenne looked at Lena awkwardly and coughed. “Charlotte’s on her computer in her room!”

In fact, the moment Charlotte saw Lena, she had been sulking and rather hostile to her, almost kicking her out.

After being chided by Cheyenne, Charlotte turned around, went upstairs in a huff, and locked herself in her room, refusing to come out.

Cheyenne couldn’t say much in front of Lena, lest she makes things awkward for her.

But just as Cheyenne finished speaking, Charlotte came downstairs and said to Amelia from afar, “Amelia, come here!”

Lena was holding Amelia in her arms. After hearing Charlotte calling her, Amelia immediately rushed to her obediently.

“Aunt Charlotte! Daddy took me to buy lots of delicious food, and I brought lots of tasty goodies back for everyone. There are strawberries, donuts, cookies, and many, many more!”

“Amelia, you’re such a good girl!” Charlotte praised Amelia, then glanced at Lena, who was sitting on the couch in the living room, and rolled her eyes. She said to Amelia, “Amelia, I’ve told you many times before not to accept gifts from other women. What if they have ulterior motives and are out to deceive you?”

Amelia looked at the bunny toy in her arms, glanced at Lena again, and said in bewilderment, “Aunt Charlotte, Aunt Lena isn’t a bad woman. She’s also given me lots of gifts before.”

Seeing Amelia on Lena’s side and treating her well, Charlotte couldn’t help becoming even more angry. She sulked and said, “Amelia! Are you not going to listen to me anymore?”

Amelia looked at the angry Charlotte, clueless about what she had done wrong. She was confused about why Charlotte didn’t want her to accept Lena’s gift since Lena was Cheyenne’s best friend.

After being yelled at by Charlotte, Amelia felt aggrieved, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Lena smiled awkwardly and walked over to say to Amelia, “Amelia, actually, Aunt Charlotte is right. You have to pay attention to your safety at all times in case bad people deceive you. You have to listen to Aunt Charlotte, okay?”

Hearing this, Charlotte became even angrier. “I’m speaking with my niece. Why are you interrupting?”

She hated how hypocritical Lena was and the way she pretended to be virtuous and magnanimous in front of them, making it seem as if she was the only good person.

“Charlotte! Enough!” Cheyenne shouted at Charlotte. She chided disapprovingly with a slight frown, “Don’t be mean to Lena. Didn’t she already clear the air about that matter? It was just a misunderstanding.”

Charlotte was so furious that she stomped her feet. “Ugh! Cheyenne, why... why do you trust her so much?! She obviously harbors evil intentions and wants to steal your man, but you’re still defending her. You’ll be the death of me!”

Then Charlotte glowered at Lena, rushed upstairs angrily again, and slammed the door of her room shut.

“Charlotte, how can you be so rude?! Get down here!” Cheyenne yelled angrily.

No matter what, Lena was her best friend of over ten years, and she was a guest. Charlotte’s behavior was indeed quite rude.

Lena hurriedly held Cheyenne’s arm to stop her from calling Charlotte. She said with red eyes, “Forget it, Cheyenne. Charlotte has misunderstood me. You shouldn’t blame her. It’s all my fault. If I had called to inform you that I helped Lucas back to his hotel room that night, you wouldn’t have gotten the wrong idea.”

Cheyenne quickly said, “How is that your fault? You were just being kind by helping Lucas when you bumped into him. Who knew that someone would take photos of you and send them to me?”

“Charlotte has misunderstood you and is just making a mountain out of a molehill. I’ll talk to her later. Please don’t mind her! You’ve been my best friend for years. Of course I trust you!”

Lena secretly stole a glance at Lucas with an awkward look on her face, but she couldn’t say anything to Cheyenne in front of Lucas. So she could only squeeze out a smile and say, “It’s alright. We just need to clear up the misunderstanding. Don’t

reprimand Charlotte. If you sisters get into a fight because of me, I'll feel really bad.

“Okay, it’s almost dinnertime. I’ll get going now!” Lena quickly turned around and walked toward the door.

“Hey, wait! Lena, don’t go. Stay and have dinner with us!” Cheyenne immediately asked her to stay.

Lena obviously didn’t dare to have dinner with Cheyenne and her family. She frantically waved her hands and sped up. Soon, she started her car and left.

Meanwhile, Lucas had been standing at the side and watching without saying anything.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1265

1265 Hidden Intentions

Cheyenne failed to get her best friend to stay and resolve the misunderstanding with Charlotte. At the thought that all of these misunderstandings were caused by Lucas getting drunk in DC, she glared at him and chided, “It’s all your fault!”

Since Lucas couldn’t explain anything, he could only sigh helplessly.

Charlotte was furious and kept herself locked in her room. Even when Cheyenne asked her to come down for dinner, she refused to come out of her room.

William was working overtime, so only Cheyenne, Lucas, and Amelia were sitting at the dining table and having dinner.

Amelia had already eaten a lot of snacks earlier, so she was already full. After taking a few bites of food, she scurried to the living room to watch cartoons.

In the dining room, only Lucas and Cheyenne were left.

He finally asked, “Why did Lena suddenly come over?”

Cheyenne glared at Lucas again. “She came to explain those photos. Lena told me that there’s nothing between you two and that she merely sent you to a nearby hotel when you got drunk that night. But someone took photos of you two and sent them to me.”

“Lena has been my best friend for over a decade, so I naturally trust that she hasn’t betrayed me and done something outrageous with my husband. Let’s forget about

this matter! You two are some of the most important people to me. Of course I trust you!

“The person who took the photos and sent them to me is probably someone in DC with ill will toward you. Lucas, you should check it carefully. Someone is framing you to sow discord between us.

“But Charlotte is really mistaken. She refuses to listen to what I say, and she’s bent on the idea that Lena has evil intentions. Lucas, help me persuade Charlotte! She listens to you.”

Hearing what Cheyenne said, Lucas felt extremely complicated and uncomfortable.

Cheyenne had always been a pure and straightforward woman. It wasn’t that she didn’t have intelligence and didn’t understand schemes, but rather, she had absolute trust in her closest friends and family members. She treated them with utmost sincerity, and it would never occur to her that they could betray her.

Just like now, she trusted Lena so much that she didn’t doubt a single thing Lena said and had even chided Charlotte for her sake.

But what was the truth?

Reality had proven that Charlotte was right. Lena indeed harbored designs on Lucas. She wanted to seduce her best friend’s husband and was indeed the mastermind behind the photos in the hotel.

Unfortunately, Lena put on such a great act in front of Cheyenne that she managed to convince Cheyenne to trust her completely despite Charlotte’s repeated warnings and reminders.

Lucas really felt that Charlotte was pitiful.

“Cheyenne, have you ever thought that Charlotte might be right?” Lucas suddenly asked.

“What did you say?!” Cheyenne’s body stiffened, and she immediately looked at Lucas warily. “What do you mean?”

Lucas couldn’t bring himself to speak. No, it’s not time to come clean about everything and tell Cheyenne the truth yet.

“Ahem, I mean, no matter what, Charlotte is your sister, and you two grew up together. Your relationship is irreplaceable. Even if Lena is your best friend, you shouldn’t let an outsider affect your relationship with Charlotte.”

Cheyenne retorted with displeasure, “Lucas, why are you saying that too? Lena also grew up with me, and we’ve been best friends for years! Charlotte is my sister, but we can’t malign Lena just because of this!

“Besides, at the end of the day, you’re the one to blame for this. If you hadn’t gotten drunk, why would Lena have helped you to your hotel room and become embroiled in this misunderstanding? Hmph!”

Lucas sighed again, not knowing what to say.

Ultimately, drinking alcohol was to blame!

But after hearing what Cheyenne said, Lucas finally knew how important Lena was to her.

Cheyenne wasn’t even willing to hear anyone badmouth Lena and defended her at every turn. But what about Lena?

She clearly knew that Lucas was Cheyenne's husband, yet she still tried to snatch him away from her.

After learning of Lena's intentions, Lucas recalled many matters he had overlooked in the past.

For example, at the rooftop pool of that hotel in LA, Lena had worn a sexy swimsuit, pretended to sprain her ankle, and deliberately leaned on him.

Also, at the Elite Business Exchange in San Francisco, Lena had used her stilettos as an excuse to hold his arm for support and stick close to him.

The more he thought about these things, the more repulsed he felt. He was totally speechless.

Lena wasn't unforgivably vile and detestable though.

Apart from the things that she had done because she was in love with Lucas, she hadn't done anything else to hurt Cheyenne.

However, Lena meant so much to Cheyenne, which made it tricky for Lucas to deal with Lena.

Forget it. I'll just leave her alone. As long as she doesn't do anything else to hurt Cheyenne, I'll leave her be.

After dinner, under Cheyenne's urging, Lucas went to Charlotte's room and knocked on the door.

"I already told you I don't want to eat!" Charlotte's disgruntled voice came from inside.

Lucas said, “Charlotte, it’s me. I’d like to have a word with you.”

After a moment of silence, the sounds of footsteps shuffling and approaching the door came from inside.

Charlotte wanted to ignore Lucas at first, but after giving it some thought, she decided to open the door to hear what he had to say.

If Lucas blindly believed the scheming Lena as Cheyenne did, she would definitely drive him out without hesitation and ignore him for an entire month!

Creak!

The door of the room opened, and Cheyenne said with displeasure, “Come inside and say what you have to say. But I’ll make things clear first. If you’re here to convince me not to get the wrong idea of Lena Sawyer on Cheyenne’s behalf, you can save it. Don’t waste my time!”

Lucas chuckled. “Don’t worry. That’s definitely not why I’m here.”

Charlotte glanced at Lucas with some surprise and doubt. “Okay, come in then!”

She moved aside and let Lucas enter her room.

It was Lucas’s first time stepping into Charlotte’s room.

The spacious room was filled with things, but it was very organized and looked full of warmth.

There was also a faint fresh fragrance in the room.

Lucas took a seat on the blue velvet single sofa by the door while Charlotte sat down on her soft bed. She asked sulkily, “What do you want to say to me?”

Lucas cut straight to the chase. “I know you have something against Lena and think she’s scheming and has ulterior motives. In fact, I share the same sentiments.”

Charlotte was instantly stunned. She didn’t expect the first thing she heard from him after he entered her room to be this!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1266

1266 Leaving California

What Lucas said was exactly what Charlotte wanted to hear. She immediately looked like she had finally found a kindred soul, and she wished she could leap over to shake Lucas's hand!

“Lucas! You actually share the same thoughts as me! You trust me!” Charlotte said emotionally.

Lucas smiled. “I'm your brother-in-law, and I've always treated you as my sister. Of course I trust you!”

Charlotte felt much better. She hated Lena, yet Cheyenne treated her as her best friend and trusted her completely. She even blamed her for Lena's sake, making Charlotte feel extremely aggrieved.

“Lucas, you're awesome! Indeed, you have great judgment, just like me. To be honest, I felt that Lena was hypocritical the moment I saw her. She obviously has evil intentions. She's a scheming bitch!

“Since you've also seen through that woman's schemes and evil intentions, I will forgive you for those photos! Even though she really helped you to the hotel, she must have schemed against you!”

Charlotte eagerly began criticizing Lena, but she suddenly thought of something, and her expression changed.

“Wait a minute!” Charlotte abruptly turned to face Lucas and sized him up a few times. “Why do you think she has ulterior motives too? Did she say something or do something to you?”

Lucas was astonished by Charlotte's sharpness. He hurriedly waved his hand and denied, "No. I'm a man. What could she have done to me?"

Lucas definitely wouldn't tell Charlotte that Lena had confessed to him and even said that she was willing to be his clandestine lover. All the more, he wouldn't reveal that she had spent an entire night in the same hotel room as him when he was dead drunk.

If Charlotte found out, she would definitely fly into a rage and rush over to slap Lena harshly.

In that case, Cheyenne would find out about everything. Even Lucas wasn't sure what the consequences would be.

But Charlotte wasn't that easily fooled. She sized Lucas up carefully a few times and probed, "Is there really nothing? Lucas, don't lie to me!"

Suppressing his guilt, Lucas said while caught between laughter and tears, "Of course it's true. Lena is your sister's friend. There's nothing between us."

"Why did you say that she has ill intentions then?" Charlotte insisted on asking.

Lucas said, "Actually, I don't have anything against Lena. It's about the Sawyers. You probably know that Ethan Sawyer betrayed me a few days ago. So I've decided to take the Hales, the Coles, and the Parkers to develop in DC without the Sawyers.

"Now, I don't have a good impression of all the Sawyers, so I don't want you and Cheyenne to get too close to them."

Charlotte nodded. She trusted what Lucas said.

She wasn't a child anymore. She was now the general manager of the Stardust Corporation's Orange County branch, so she was very clear about what had happened in Orange County recently, as well as the behavior of the top families.

She also knew that Ethan actually wanted Lucas to take the Sawyers to DC too, but Lucas had rejected him relentlessly. It seemed that the Sawyers had really offended him.

Charlotte puffed her cheeks up and deliberately said with malice, "Okay, I'll believe you! But from now on, you have to stay away from Lena Sawyer! If I see you two intimate and ambiguous again, I will never help you hide it from Cheyenne. I will definitely tell her and make you regret it!"

"Again?" Lucas was puzzled.

"Don't tell me you've forgotten! During the Elite Business Exchange in San Francisco, I caught Lena Sawyer holding your arm and leaning against you. It was obviously intimate! If you hadn't told me that you were just helping her and if that woman hadn't asked me to keep it from Cheyenne because she was afraid of her misunderstanding, I would have told Cheyenne a long time ago!" Charlotte said furiously.

Lucas finally recalled that Charlotte had bumped into them and felt awkward. He didn't dare to say anything else and hurriedly said, "Okay, I know! I'll definitely keep away from her in the future! Cheyenne saved some food for you. Quickly go eat. Don't go hungry!"

Then Lucas hurriedly got up and left Charlotte's room.

He didn't dare to stay any longer, lest he make more mistakes.

Seeing how distressed Lucas was, Charlotte chuckled, and her mood became much better.

As soon as Lucas returned to the dining room, Cheyenne immediately asked, “How did it go? Has Charlotte forgiven Lena? Has the misunderstanding been resolved?”

Lucas shook his head.

Disappointment immediately appeared in Cheyenne’s beautiful eyes, and she frowned slightly.

One was her best friend of over a decade, and the other was her sister. Cheyenne really didn’t want them to have any conflicts.

Lucas put an arm around Cheyenne’s shoulder and comforted gently, “Don’t worry. They’re two independent individuals. Since they can’t get along, let them settle their differences on their own. It’ll be fine as long as they minimize contact with each other.

“Don’t worry too much or feel sad about it. Just let nature take its course! You can’t possibly force them to become friends, right?”

“Besides, people will always change. Just because two people get along well now, it doesn’t mean they’ll be the same in the future. Likewise, people who can’t stand each other now might make up because of a future opportunity. It’s hard to tell with these things, right?”

In fact, Lucas wanted Cheyenne to stay as far away from Lena as possible and not treat her as an important friend.

But Cheyenne had no idea about what Lena had done. If he said anything rashly, she might think that he was maligning Lena too and become even sadder.

So Lucas could only be as tactful with it as possible, in hopes that Cheyenne could prepare herself mentally.

“Oh, okay!” Finally, Cheyenne gave up on the idea of reconciling Charlotte with Lena and sighed faintly.

The following day, nothing happened, and everything was the same as every day before.

Amelia went to school, gave gifts to a few of her close friends during recess, explained in tears that she would be moving soon, and bid farewell to them. Meanwhile, everyone in the family went to work as usual and were busy with handing over their duties.

Shifting the focus of their development to DC didn't mean that they would be ignoring everything they left behind in California.

They would conduct business, acquire businesses, merge them, and establish branch offices as necessary.

Everyone was extremely busy.

In addition to Lucas and his family, the Hales and the Coles were also busy.

But they had too many businesses in California, and it was impossible to reorganize them all within a short time. So they sent some people to DC to make arrangements first before they would slowly transfer their manpower.

They were all full of expectation and hope about developing in DC.

In the past few days, Lena had never appeared again. Lucas was rather pleased with this.

Soon, it was the day for Lucas and his family to move to DC.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1267

1267 New House in DC

The following afternoon, a plane from Orange County touched down at the DC International Airport.

Lucas and the rest got inside a car and headed to their new home in DC.

It was Amelia's first time in DC. In the backseat, she pressed her small face against the window and stared curiously at the high-rise buildings, bustling streets, and flowing traffic.

Of course, DC was much more lively and prosperous than Orange County. It had skyscrapers everywhere, which were few and far between in Orange County. Moreover, the skyscrapers each had a unique design and perfectly complemented the city's distinctive urban planning and various green facilities. Amelia was enthralled, and she would exclaim with awe and surprise from time to time.

“Wow! Daddy, look how tall that building is! It's just like a little mountain!”

“Daddy, that garden over there is so pretty. There are so many pretty cherry blossoms!”

“Mommy, look. There's a huge inflated doll there. Can we go play there in the future?”

...

Amelia was excited.

Lucas and Cheyenne looked at Amelia with smiles and said dotingly, “Okay, we’ll bring you there to play in the future. Amelia, do you like it here in DC?”

Amelia nodded hard. “Yes, I like it! I want to take lots of photos and show them to Hailey and Matilda. I want to invite them to DC to play in the future. Daddy and Mommy, is this okay?”

Cheyenne stroked Amelia’s head gently. “Of course!”

William was smiling brightly as he looked out the window at the scenery outside.

It was his first time in DC too.

For the past few decades, he had stayed in Orange County and had almost never left California.

And thinking about it now, he found that there wasn’t much worth remembering in his earlier life.

He had lived with the Carters for years, but they hadn’t shown him any respect or kindness because he was a stepchild. There were no development opportunities for him either, so he had gradually lost his confidence and motivation to live life properly and went through many years confused and at a loss.

In addition, his ex-wife, Karen, was tough to deal with, and she had never really liked him. She had often mocked him for being worthless and not as competent as other men, and she had blamed him for wasting her youth. In the end, she had even tried to kill him for some benefits.

In hindsight, almost everything in his past was like a nightmare.

William had thought that he would live in Orange County for the rest of his life. But he didn't expect that he would be able to spend his retirement in DC thanks to his daughter and son-in-law.

Seeing how blissful the family was, William smiled peacefully.

Soon, they arrived at their destination and stopped in front of a large villa near a lake.

There were a few exclams of surprise when everyone saw the environment and surroundings.

Buying such a large lakeside villa with a mesmerizing view and great scenery in DC would cost several hundred million dollars.

Moreover, the villa had the same design and decoration style as their villa in the middle of Pearl Lake in Orange County. The white castle-like main building was hidden in a large area of lush flowers and plants, making the place incredibly beautiful and dreamy, like a castle by the lake.

“Daddy, is this our new home?” Amelia entered the gates of the residence and looked at the castle-like villa with wide eyes.

Lucas nodded with a smile. “How is it, Amelia? Do you like our new home?”

Amelia subconsciously nodded. “I'm going to take a look!”

She scurried into the villa like a little rabbit and began checking every room. From time to time, exclams of astonishment rang out.

William said with awe, “This villa resembles ours in Orange County. It must have cost a lot, right?”

Lucas replied, “It’s indeed very similar in style because this place was constructed by the same architectural and design team as our Pearl Lake villa. With the similar style, we’ll be able to settle down sooner. The price wasn’t too bad, and Jordan helped with it. I didn’t pay much attention.”

William instantly knew that the villa probably cost peanuts to Lucas, which was why he didn’t pay much attention.

It left William in awe again.

Just half a year ago, he would have been extremely content with a house that cost a few hundred thousand dollars. He never thought that he would one day be able to live in a massive villa in DC worth several hundred million dollars.

Lucas and Cheyenne had previously stayed in this villa for a while, and their room and Amelia’s had been decorated well.

But William and Charlotte, who had just moved in, had much simpler rooms. There were no fancy decorations, and they looked like ordinary guest rooms.

Charlotte immediately pouted in dissatisfaction. “Why does my room look so simple? Cheyenne, Lucas, you guys don’t love me anymore!”

Lucas hurriedly explained, “I don’t know what decor styles you and William like, so I didn’t decorate your rooms much. You can decide what kind of decor you want in two days. Let the decor company help you with designing your rooms, and let me know what else you need.”

Charlotte finally felt better, but she nevertheless gave Lucas a look. “Hmph, I’ll spare you this time.”

“Charlotte!” William poked Cheyenne’s head while laughing.

The new home made everyone happy.

After everyone settled down, Lucas and Cheyenne returned to their room.

“Thank you so much, Honey!” Cheyenne said gratefully while leaning on Lucas.

Recalling everything they had experienced and the various changes over the last six months, Cheyenne felt as if she was dreaming.

If Lucas hadn't returned, she and her family would probably still be living under the Carters, who had constantly bossed them around and upset them all the time.

If it wasn't for Lucas, she wouldn't have had the courage to sever ties with the Carters and completely get rid of these leeches.

If it wasn't for Lucas, their family wouldn't be living better and better. Not only did they have more and more money and assets, but they even moved to DC.

Now, they were living worry-free lives, and Lucas loved her so much with her, making Cheyenne feel extremely grateful and blissful.

He had said that he would make her the happiest woman in the world, and now, she really felt that she was the happiest woman in the world.

“We're married. You don't need to thank me.” Lucas pulled Cheyenne into his arms and laid on the soft and fluffy bed behind them.

“If you insist on thanking me...”

“You... Mmph...”

Her following words disappeared into a kiss.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1268

1268 Running into a Former Classmate

When it was almost dinnertime, the two of them finally finished unpacking and walked out of their room.

Cheyenne's cheeks were still flushed, and she looked incredibly radiant.

Even Charlotte was astonished by Cheyenne's beauty at the moment. When she saw her sister's red and slightly swollen lips, she immediately figured out what Cheyenne and Lucas had been doing for the last few hours and blushed with embarrassment.

Noticing Lucas's satisfied look, she glared at him and cursed, "Hmph! Lecher!"

Lucas was shocked, but he instantly realized what was going on and looked at Cheyenne. Caught between laughter and tears, he looked awkward.

Cheyenne was just as awkward.

Although it was normal for them to get intimate since they were married, it was still broad daylight, and it was their first day in DC. She felt embarrassed that her sister had discovered them.

"Okay, it's getting late. I'll go make dinner!" Cheyenne hurried to the kitchen.

Lucas received a call at this moment. After answering it, he shouted toward the kitchen, "Cheyenne, you don't have to cook for me. I have something to attend to now."

He grabbed his car key and left the villa.

The call had been from Bruce. The Hales had arrived in DC two days ago, and they had asked to meet Lucas for a discussion at the Parkers' Hampton Restaurant.

When Lucas arrived at the entrance of the restaurant and was about to enter, he suddenly heard a surprised voice from the side.

“Huh? Aren't you... Lucas Gray?”

The voice sounded extremely familiar. Lucas turned around and saw a young man around the same age as him. Indeed, Lucas recognized him, but he couldn't remember his name.

“You are...?” Lucas asked, slightly puzzled.

“Hey, Lucas Gray, have you forgotten me now that you're rich? You can't even remember who I am? We were classmates in high school! I'm Chace Barker. Do you remember now?” the young man said with displeasure.

Lucas finally recalled who he was. “Oh, it's you. It's been years since we've met. I'm surprised you still recognize me.”

Although Chace's name somewhat rang a bell to Lucas, he didn't have a deep impression of him and only vaguely remembered that this person was his high school classmate.

After thinking about it, he remembered that they were just acquaintances in high school, and they had barely spoken to each other, let alone be friends.

He didn't expect that Chace could still recognize him at a glance despite it having been more than a decade.

Chace wasn't alone. Standing beside him was a fashionably dressed woman with heavy makeup.

“Honey, you actually have a high school classmate who's failed so miserably at life? He looks too ordinary, just like a bumpkin. Tsk tsk!”

The young woman was incredibly caustic with her words.

It was extremely disrespectful to say something like this when meeting someone for the first time.

Lucas frowned slightly.

But what surprised him even more was the reaction of Chase, his former classmate.

Chace put his arm around the young woman's shoulder and said to Lucas with a contemptuous smirk, “Sweetie, you're right! Did you know that Lucas was the poorest person in our class back then? Sometimes, he couldn't even afford to get lunch, and we could hear his stomach growling in class! Haha, it was hilarious!

“It's good enough that someone like him hasn't starved to death yet. What do you expect from him? How fashionable can he be? After all, he's just a penniless loser! That's how I recognized him at a glance!”

The young woman burst into laughter and looked at Lucas with ridicule. “Oh, I see! I was wondering when you had such a poor friend. It turns out you recognized him from the way he reeks of poverty!”

While speaking, the young woman feigned waving her hand in front of her nose as if she had really smelled an odor.

Lucas stopped smiling and quickly scanned Chace and his wife. They were both decked out in designer wear. They had Patek Philippe watches on their wrists, the latest iPhones in their hands, and various luxury accessories, jewelry, etc. Their outfits were worth several tens of thousands of dollars.

They did seem quite well off, which explained why they were so haughty and condescending.

Chace smiled smugly and suddenly seemed to think of something. “Lucas Gray, my wife, is straightforward and honest. We’re former classmates, so you won’t mind a few casual remarks, will you?”

Lucas barely remembered Chace at first, but now, he had an awful impression of him.

Of course, he wouldn’t be bothered by people like Chace, and there was indeed no need to continue wasting his time with him.

“I have something to do, so I’m leaving now,” Lucas said indifferently and walked toward the restaurant.

“Hey, wait!!” Chace immediately moved to the side and blocked Lucas.

“Lucas, don’t tell me you want to have a meal at the Packers’ Hampton Restaurant?” Chace sized Lucas up and said in exaggerated disbelief, “Lucas Gray, I know what your family background is. Although the Hampton Restaurant sounds like an ordinary place, it’s a five-star restaurant!

“Any item on the menu here costs at least a hundred dollars! A meal here will easily set you back a thousand dollars. But you actually dare to dine here?”

Lucas became annoyed and impatient. He said coldly, “What does it matter to you whether I’m here for a meal or not?”

Chace was instantly displeased. He felt offended that Lucas had retorted against him. What right does this penniless loser have to speak to me like that?

The young woman was also irked. She looked at the few shabbily-dressed beggars gathered not far from the restaurant and suddenly smiled. “Honey, I think this former classmate of yours might really be able to have a meal here!”

She pouted her lips at the beggars and said maliciously, “I heard that the Hampton Restaurant only serves the freshest ingredients every day and never keeps any overnight. So they give away the unused ingredients and the guests’ leftovers to the homeless every day!

“Maybe your classmate is here for the leftovers?”

Chace burst into laughter. “You’re right! You have a point, Honey. He might really be here to beg for leftovers. I once caught him picking up leftovers back in high school. Hahaha!”

The two of them mocked Lucas without restraint, making his expression completely gloomy.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1269

1269 Help Me With a Livestream

“Get lost. Don’t get in the way!” Lucas shoved Chace aside and walked toward the restaurant.

He couldn’t be bothered with these two.

“Damn it! How dare you push me? Hold it right there!” Chace immediately flew into a rage and grabbed Lucas’s sleeve.

With a cold gaze in his eyes, Lucas narrowed his eyes. “What else do you want?”

Those who were familiar with Lucas would know that he was really annoyed and angry at the moment.

Chace shouted, “Did I say you could go? Do you know what I do now? I’m famous now!”

Lucas was rather amused.

It was really rare for someone to call themselves famous.

Although Chace’s attire was from designer brands, they were only worth tens of thousands of dollars. This was expensive for ordinary people, but for those from genuinely wealthy families, a few tens of thousands of dollars in clothes and accessories was too shabby.

Thus, Chace definitely wasn’t a famous person who suddenly became rich.

Furthermore, Chace's looks were average. He even had a pointed mouth, a gaunt face, and a lecherous vibe. It was unlikely that he was a top celebrity.

It was possible that he was a comedian. But given his intelligence and character of ignorantly offending people at every turn, Lucas didn't think he would get far in this line of work.

All of a sudden, Lucas was really curious about what Chace did to call himself famous.

"Oh? Famous? What do you do now?" Lucas asked curiously.

Chace puffed his chest up proudly. "Hah, I'm now a famous mukbang¹ streamer with millions of fans. I get tens of thousands of dollars in gifts in every stream, which is practically enough to cover your annual salary! How about it? Are you envious?"

Lucas burst into laughter. He was wondering what Chace did to call himself famous, but it turned out that he was just a streamer.

However, it wasn't that Lucas looked down on streamers. They truly earn a lot of money compared to ordinary white-collar workers.

Or rather, streaming was an industry that arose because of Twitch, TikTok, and other social media platforms. But there was usually very little unique technical knowledge and skills involved.

It was no wonder that Chace had a following of millions and even proudly called himself famous in front of Lucas.

"Is that so? Congratulations then," Lucas said insincerely.

Chace kept his head held high like he was superior. “Hah, now you know the massive gap between you and me. But I don’t want to make things hard for you. It’s rare for us to bump into each other in DC, so I can’t be too miserly, right? I’ll treat you to a big meal here later. Just wait at the side for me!”

After speaking in a commanding tone, he winked at the young woman next to him.

She naturally understood what he meant. She immediately took out her phone, opened an app, and pointed the camera at Chace.

“Hello, my dearest viewers and friends! I am your old friend, Chace, the streamer who aspires to eat all the delicacies in the world! As you have seen on this signboard, we’re here today to try the gourmet food of the Parkers’ Hampton Restaurant!

“We’ve already been here twice, and we’ve had twenty signature dishes, but there are still dozens of delicacies on the menu waiting for us. So, we have to continue eating here!”

Facing the camera, Chace spoke eloquently, but then he said, “But today’s stream is slightly different! When I arrived at the Hampton Restaurant, I unexpectedly bumped into a former classmate from over ten years ago!

“Unfortunately, my classmate isn’t doing too well now. He’s actually become homeless, and he’s waiting to collect leftovers at the entrance of the Hampton Restaurant!

“As a man of integrity, kindness, and loyalty, how can I watch my former classmate be in such a miserable plight?

“That’s right! Our theme today has changed a little. I’m going to treat my down-and-out classmate to a meal at the Hampton Restaurant! They’re not going to

be leftovers! Of course, if any viewers would like to sponsor my classmate and give him some money, you can click the donate link below. I will definitely give him everything!”

On the camera, Chace mocked Lucas and then said to him, “Come on, my former classmate. Greet everyone watching the stream and let them know who you are!”

Lucas watched coldly as Chace performed and tried to make him look like a down-and-out homeless man, using him as a gimmick on his stream and a tool for his viewers to donate to him.

His behavior was really vicious.

Chace would be reaping all the benefits. Not only would he gain a good reputation for helping a former classmate, but he would also fool his unaware audience into donating to him.

Meanwhile, Lucas would become the bad example of Chace’s stream—an able-bodied young man reduced to picking up leftovers and food scraps from restaurants and even in need of the help of a former classmate from over a decade ago. Once Lucas showed up on camera, everyone would definitely slam him.

Indeed, when Chace was speaking, many viewers praised him to no end and even gave him numerous tips and donations.

After Chace finished speaking, the young woman immediately aimed the camera at Lucas.

Lucas sneered and turned around without hesitation, not wanting to bother with them at all.

“Hey! Lucas, wait!”

Seeing that Lucas was refusing to cooperate, Chace panicked. He quickly stepped forward to block Lucas while saying to the camera, "I'm sorry, everyone. My former classmate is feeling a little shy. Please wait a moment. I'll speak with him!"

Then he signaled the young woman to pan the camera elsewhere.

Currently, Lucas was boiling with fury.

If it wasn't because he didn't want to create a commotion outside the restaurant, he would have long thrown Chace out.

"What else do you want?" Lucas was extremely annoyed.

"Lucas Gray, I'm sure you've heard me just now. I need you to help me with the stream. You just have to play along with me! Then I'll treat you to a meal at the Hampton Restaurant and give you a hundred bucks. How does that sound?"

Chace approached Lucas and proposed this offer with his head held high, as if he was doing Lucas a huge favor.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 1270

1270 Revealing All Ugliness

Lucas sneered. “A hundred bucks? If I remember correctly, didn’t you just say you’re giving me all the tips and donations you get in your stream today?”

Chace rolled his eyes in disdain. “Lucas Gray, what the hell are you dreaming about? I make at least ten thousand dollars per stream, and I will get even more today. Why should I give it to you? I was just saying it to get more views. You just need to play along and cooperate with me. Don’t have any delusional thoughts about things that you shouldn’t. Do you understand?”

“If you cooperate well, I can give you a couple hundred bucks as remuneration! This is enough to last you a month!”

Lucas had long known that Chace was just trying to get more views and money by saying that he would give Lucas all the tips and donations he received. But after hearing it straight from Chace’s mouth, he still felt disgusted.

“Get lost. I won’t cooperate with you.” Lucas looked at Chace like he was an idiot and then turned around to leave.

“Stop! You... Fine, I’ll give you another two hundred bucks. Four hundred should be enough for you, right? You’re getting so much money just to accept a free meal from me and say a few words. Don’t be pretentious! If you’re thrifty, four hundred dollars is enough to get you around a thousand packets of instant noodles. This is enough to last you a few months! Don’t be greedy!”

Chace gritted his teeth, took out 400 dollars in cash from his wallet, and deliberately waved in front of Lucas.

Lucas snorted with laughter, not wanting to bother with Chace, this babbling idiot.

Chace was so furious that he wished he could beat the living daylights out of Lucas.

If it wasn't because his stream was still broadcasting, and he didn't want to create a commotion here, he would have long lost his temper and beat Lucas up.

“Damn it. Lucas Gray, are you going to cooperate with me or not? To be honest, I've been a streamer for years, and I'm signed with a management agency. If you really piss me off, I can call some muscle over to beat you to death right now. Do you hear me?” Chace threatened through gritted teeth. But he was afraid of being overheard, so he kept this voice low and moved closer to Lucas.

Lucas looked at Chace and suddenly smiled strangely. “Okay, I'll help you out just this once.”

Hearing this, Chace finally smiled with satisfaction and shoved the stack of bills into Lucas's hand. Then he restrained his domineering stance and smiled hypocritically.

He gestured at the young woman. She thought that he had already convinced Lucas and immediately turned the camera toward the two of them.

“My dear viewers, I'm sorry for making you wait. My former classmate is too shy about being on camera, and it took me a long time to convince him to join our stream!”

“Lucas, the viewers of my stream are all very nice and generous. Come say hi to them!”

The young woman turned the camera to Lucas's face and zoomed in on it.

Lucas looked into the camera. “I have something to tell everyone. Actually, I’m not Chace’s former classmate or a homeless man. Just now, he gave me four hundred dollars to play along with his act and fool you guys into giving him more subscriptions, tips, and donations.

Lucas took out the 400 dollars from his pocket and waved it in front of the camera. “Look, this is what he paid me. There are lots of scammers on the internet these days, and many like using people’s sympathy to make money. I hope you can keep a discerning eye and not be deceived by malicious crooks and let your good intentions go to waste.”

Chace was completely dumbfounded.

He never expected Lucas to expose the truth during the stream!

Due to his extreme shock, he didn’t react until after Lucas finished speaking and couldn’t stop him in time.

After Lucas finished speaking, Chace felt his blood surge straight from his feet to his head, causing his eyes to turn red.

“F*ck you! Lucas Gray, you bastard, how dare you mess with me?” He raised his fist and swung it straight at Lucas’s face.

He wanted to kill Lucas!

How could Lucas possibly let someone like Chace hit him?

He simply leaned sideways slightly and easily dodged the punch.

Instead, Chace missed and staggered, almost falling onto the ground. After regaining balance, he looked at Lucas with burning eyes.

“Chace, are you mad because I exposed you? But I was just telling the truth. Didn’t you say those words yourself?” Lucas said with a faint smile.

Chace was about to blow his top. “Damn it! So what if I said it? I was kind enough to offer you a free meal and give you some money, you loser. But I didn’t think you’d be so ignorant!

“Who do you think you are? As long as I shout that I’ll give those beggars over there some money, do you believe they’ll come running over to beg to play along with my act? You’re so ignorant that you actually dared to bite the hand feeding you!

“Like I said earlier, if you dare to provoke me, I will immediately call some people over. Even if they can’t kill you, they can still beat you into a cripple and make sure you become a beggar that can only kneel on the ground for the rest of your life!”

Lucas feigned being terrified. “It-it turns out you’re such a person! You’re just a streamer. How could you have made so much money and gained so much influence?”

Seeing Lucas’s terrified expression, Chace said smugly, “Hah, how can a loser like you understand what I’m capable of now? Let me tell you, I’m not an ordinary streamer but a super famous one with more than four million followers!

“What’s the most lucrative job these days? Making money off of fools! Those idiot fans rush to give me money as long as I say some nice things and thank them.

“There are even some stupid fans who are so poor that they can barely afford to eat, but they still foolishly flock to give me money. I make more than ten thousand dollars each stream. In just one year, I’ve already managed to buy a house and a car in New York City. I have everything now!

“A penniless loser like you will never be able to reach this level!”

Lucas gritted his teeth. “You... How dare you scold your fans like that? Aren't you afraid they'll start hating you and stop giving you money?”

Chace said disdainfully, “They won't know what I've said about them. Do you have any evidence? Like I said, I'll definitely kill you today. I'll find people to cripple you right now!”

Lucas suddenly stopped looking flustered and smiled peculiarly. “Is that so? You'd better see the reactions in your stream chat before saying anything else!”

He pointed at the young woman still standing at the side and holding a phone.

Chace glanced at her. His expression changed drastically as he hollered, “*Fck! You didn't fcking turn off the stream?*”