

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 141 - 150 – You’ve Misunderstood

Chapter 141: You’ve Misunderstood

As soon as Logan heard Lucas’s cold and merciless voice, he instantly shuddered, especially because Lucas’s words made him feel terrified.

But before he could say anything to beg for mercy again, Jordan responded loudly, “Yes, Lucas!”

Jordan pinched Logan’s still-intact left ankle and tightened his grip, breaking his ankle immediately!

“Ah! Ah! My ankle!” Logan shrieked miserably with tears and mucus all over his face. The pain of having his ankle broken made him almost die of pain, but he couldn’t faint.

“Ugh, you sound like a pig getting slaughtered. You’re so noisy!” Jordan glanced at Logan in disdain and then kicked him on his nape. Logan’s eyes rolled into the back of his head as he passed out.

Jordan dragged Logan out of the house by his leg as though he was a dead dog. Soon, they vanished.

Only then did Lucas move his hands away from Amelia’s eyes and ears and carry her over.

Ever since Jordan suddenly appeared and clamped down on Logan’s leg, Grace had been standing at the door of the room, dumbfounded and zoning out. After witnessing the scene in front of her that seemed like a dream, she was speechless for a long time.

The hypocritical and vicious scum Logan Hale, who had imprisoned her and even tried to force himself on her, was actually dragged away like a dog. He was powerless, and all his desperate begging was to no avail.

And the powerful person who put him in such a state was Amelia's kin...

Amelia was sitting on Lucas's arm with one of her arms wrapped tightly around his neck. When she saw Grace standing dumbfounded at the entrance of the room, she exclaimed gleefully, "Aunt Grace! Daddy really came to pick me up! That big bad guy was beaten up and taken away. You don't have to be scared anymore!"

Only then did Grace figure out that the handsome man in front of her who looked extremely young was Amelia's father, whom the latter had been clamoring about.

Besides, Amelia's father was indeed very powerful, as he had taught Logan a lesson and gotten rid of him.

From now on, she would finally be free from the shackles of that devil. She would now be able to enjoy freedom!

Grace was so excited that tears welled up in her eyes uncontrollably. She started choking and sobbing and was at a loss for words as she looked at Lucas with her eyes full of gratitude.

After Lucas saw Grace, he was a little surprised. The woman in front of him looked extremely young but gorgeous. Moreover, she was sophisticated and elegant, and her waist-length hair gave her the refined and gentle air of a classical beauty.

It was no wonder that the scumbag Logan would want to hold her captive here.

Just now, when he and Jordan were making their way over stealthily, they had overheard the conversation between Grace and Logan and also saw how much she liked and defended Amelia.

“Daddy, Aunt Grace is really nice. She was playing with me just now, and she was even going to teach me how to bake a large cake. Too bad that bad guy suddenly came over, and we didn’t get to bake the cake... If Aunt Grace hadn’t protected me just now, that bad guy would have beaten me up!” Amelia hurriedly said to Lucas with her round cheeks puffed up.

“Thank you for taking care of my daughter.” Lucas thanked Grace solemnly.

When he found Amelia in the small room just now, she was obviously in a good state and wasn’t too badly frightened. Furthermore, there were dolls, coloring books, snacks, and other things that children liked around her, which were obviously thanks to Grace.

Grace had agreed to Logan’s request mainly because she was concerned about Amelia. A stranger whom she had not known for long actually went that far for his daughter. Lucas was indeed very grateful.

Grace raised her hand, wiped the tears running down her face, and said embarrassedly, “You don’t have to thank me. I actually didn’t do anything... I ought to thank you and Amelia instead. If it weren’t for you guys, I might have been violated by that... You guys saved me, so you’re my benefactors. I will always remember your kindness!”

Grace bowed to Lucas.

Lucas hurriedly helped Grace up. “It was just a small favor. I can’t accept this.”

Lucas then took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to Grace. “This is my business card. My name is Lucas Gray. No matter what trouble you encounter in the future, you can call me and I’ll help you.”

Lucas didn’t mind helping Grace since she had been very kind to Amelia.

Grace took the business card, which only had his name and contact number on it.

“Mr. Gray, I’m Grace Keller,” Grace said. She didn’t have a business card with her.

“Alright, Miss Keller, you can go now. Logan Hale will never be able to threaten you again in the future. I’ll take Amelia home first. Goodbye,” Lucas said with a smile. Then he turned around to leave while carrying Amelia in his arms.

“Goodbye, Aunt Grace! You’re welcome to come and play at our house!” Amelia twisted her body in Lucas’s arms and waved goodbye to Grace.

With a joyful smile that she hadn’t had in a long time, Grace waved at them.
“Okay! Goodbye!”

At the door, Jordan had already taken Logan away, but there was a car left for Lucas.

Lucas drove while Amelia sat obediently in the back seat with her seatbelt fastened. During the journey, she kept chattering nonstop about how nice Grace had been to her.

Lucas smiled while listening to Amelia. It seemed that she wasn’t frightened today. He was thankful for that!

Soon, they arrived back home.

Charlotte, who had also been worried for a long time, immediately dashed out when she heard the sound of the car being driven into the driveway. She saw Lucas carrying Amelia in and sighing before putting her down.

Cheyenne had been working overtime at the office, but she had already returned home. Upon seeing Lucas and Amelia, she was a little bewildered. “Where were you guys? Why did you come home so late?”

Lucas and Charlotte hadn’t told Cheyenne that Amelia had been taken away by Scarlet Wright and that Charlotte had been forced to go to Logan Hale’s bar for fear that she would be worried.

Now that he had brought Amelia back home safely and nothing had happened to Charlotte either, they planned to hide the dangerous situation that happened just now from Cheyenne.

Lucas was trying to find a random topic to talk about when Amelia leaped into Cheyenne’s arms merrily and exclaimed, “Mommy! I played at Aunt Grace’s place today. She’s as pretty as a fairy! She’s so nice. She played dolls with me, told me stories, and was going to teach me how to bake a huge cake!

“But before we got to bake the cake, a bad guy came. Mommy, let’s invite Aunt Grace over next time. I like her so much!” Amelia blinked her large, watery eyes again and looked at Lucas. “Daddy, let’s go to play with Aunt Grace tomorrow, okay?”

When Cheyenne heard Amelia say these words in her puerile voice, her expression changed. She looked at Lucas with a complicated gaze, her heart full of a mix of emotions that was hard to describe.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 142 – The Hales' Banquet

Chapter 142: The Hales' Banquet

When Lucas saw Cheyenne's face, he knew that she must have misunderstood something.

But if he wanted to explain, he would inevitably have to expose the fact that Amelia had been abducted. Once he said that, Cheyenne would definitely be worried and scared. In the future, she might even be unable to sleep well because of how worried she was, so he didn't intend to tell her about it.

While Lucas was feeling troubled, Karen suddenly appeared at the side and yelled at him, "Great! You good-for-nothing, you're lucky that Cheyenne was willing to marry you! How dare you have the guts to get involved with some other woman called Grace out there! Lucas Gray, you're such scum! Since you have an affair, you should divorce Cheyenne and get out of this house!"

Karen had been hoping that her daughter would divorce this loser Lucas and then marry a rich young man. Now that she heard that Lucas had been fooling around outside, she immediately wished that they would hurry up and get divorced.

Charlotte looked at her mother, feeling utterly speechless. She knew what happened and was naturally aware of why Lucas had brought Amelia home so late. She knew that the Aunt Grace whom Amelia mentioned must be the person Logan Hale put in charge of taking care of Amelia.

Although Charlotte didn't know how well Grace treated Amelia, she was certain that Lucas definitely didn't betray Cheyenne and had nothing to do with that woman!

Seeing Karen cursing incessantly and wishing that she could come in between them, Charlotte hurriedly spoke up to stop her. “Mom, you don’t know anything, so don’t spout nonsense, okay?”

Then Charlotte hurriedly said to Cheyenne, “That Aunt Grace Amelia mentioned is actually a friend of mine. You had to work overtime today, and Lucas happened to be busy at that time too, so he asked me to go pick up Amelia. But something urgent cropped up for me, so I asked my friend to look after Amelia for a while. That’s what happened. Cheyenne, don’t get the wrong idea!”

Without saying a single word, Cheyenne glanced at Charlotte and then at Lucas apprehensively.

Karen laughed in a high-pitched tone. “Charlotte, don’t cover up for this good-for-nothing. Since when do you have a good friend called Grace? Why don’t your sister and I know? You’re still young. You don’t know how nasty these men are! This good-for-nothing can fool you today and take Amelia to see that shameless woman, so who knows what else he can do next?!”

Then Karen raised her hand and poked Amelia’s head. “And you, little one, you don’t know any better. You start singing praises about her just because she gave you some sweets and played with you. You’ll know it when she becomes your stepmother one day!”

Her words made Amelia pout unhappily, and Cheyenne’s face turned sullen as well.

Amelia was as precious as Cheyenne’s life, but Lucas took her to meet another woman who managed to get into Amelia’s good books within just a few short hours. Amelia even sang praises about her. Clearly, that woman wasn’t an ordinary person either.

If... they really...

At the thought of the possibility Karen just mentioned, Cheyenne felt as if her heart had been stabbed by a knife. Staring at Lucas, she said, “You must give me a detailed explanation for what happened today. Don’t think of finding a random excuse to fool me.”

Lucas didn’t expect Cheyenne to really suspect him after Karen fanned the flames. He couldn’t help smiling bitterly.

However, he couldn’t reveal the truth now, and he didn’t want to give a random excuse either. Although he was smart, he was clueless about what to say now.

Seeing how speechless he was, Cheyenne humphed coldly, picked Amelia up in her arms, and turned around to leave. She headed upstairs without even turning back.

Standing at the side, Charlotte panicked and hurriedly urged Lucas, “Oh no, Cheyenne is angry! Hurry up and explain to her!”

Lucas thought about it and was just about to go upstairs to explain things to Cheyenne, but his phone suddenly rang. It was a message from Jordan.

He stopped in his tracks and shook his head at Charlotte. “The matter hasn’t been settled yet. I’ll go handle it and explain to Cheyenne when I’m back.”

With that, Lucas turned around and left.

The matter remaining unsettled was naturally referring to Logan Hale and his family.

Jordan mentioned an important piece of information in his text.

The baby of Connor Hale, Logan's older brother, had just been born, and the baby shower happened to be today. The entire Hale family was in high spirits and had sent out various invitations.

The Hales were one of the four top families in Orange County, and they were on par with the Sawyers.

Thus, the invitations sent by the Hales were extremely valuable, and various families were all scrambling to congratulate them in a bid to get closer to the Hales.

Flynn Davis had mentioned it to Lucas once before. But at that time, Logan had already tried to drug Charlotte, which made Lucas incredibly displeased with the Hales. So he naturally didn't consider accepting the invitation to go to the Hales' celebration.

But Lucas was now driving to the cluster of villas where the Hales resided.

However, he wasn't going there to congratulate them.

At this moment, the Hale residence was decorated lavishly, and there was a large crowd, as well as numerous luxurious cars at the entrance.

Although the baby shower began in the afternoon, the formal celebration banquet didn't start until evening.

Logan had long disliked his elder brother, Connor Hale, who was very likely to clinch the position of the head of the family. He was disdainful toward Connor's baby shower and had been still loitering in his bar in the afternoon with Scarlet, which resulted in the matters earlier.

The black Jaguar pulled over in the parking lot in front of the Hale residence, and Lucas led Jordan out of the car. Looking at the lively scene in front of him, he smiled coldly. “It just so happens that all the people of the Hale family are present today. How wonderful!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 143 – Meeting The Watchdog

Chapter 143: Meeting the Watchdog

Lucas was about to step into the Hale residence when a hand suddenly stretched out in front of him to stop him.

He looked over and saw that the person who stopped him was a young man of about 27 years old. His hair was greasy, and his face was powdery. There were even bruises on his face that the powder couldn't conceal. Moreover, he was clearly intoxicated.

Lucas knew who this young man was. He was the first person he met on the first day he returned to Orange County.

He was Seth Miller, the youngest son of the Millers who had been harboring designs on Cheyenne. He even went to her office to propose to her with flowers and a ring despite having been blatantly rejected by her. He had pestered Cheyenne continuously on several occasions.

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly, and there was a dangerous glint in them. He didn't have a good impression of Seth, a man who was coveting his wife.

However, Seth didn't realize how dangerous Lucas was and instead stopped him and said proudly, "I was just thinking that someone here looks out of place. So it's really you, Lucas Gray! This is the Hales' baby shower, not an occasion that any Ryan, Dick, or Harry can attend!

"Lucas Gray, you're just a live-in son-in-law of the Carters, who are just nobodies. Oh, no, I remembered wrongly. Even the insignificant Carters have already expelled you from the family. What right do you have to be here? You garbage, you've really dirtied the entrance of the Hale residence!"

After Seth finished making his malicious remarks, he glanced at Lucas's extremely ordinary clothes and laughed out loud. "Could it be that after you were kicked out by the Carters, you're so poor that you can't even afford to pay for your own meals, so you're here to ask for food? If you really need some food, I can give you some help. Here you go!"

He took out a few green bills from his pocket and deliberately scattered them around Lucas's feet. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and pick them up. Hundreds of dollars is enough to feed you for a few weeks! Pick them up, then hurry up and leave. Don't be such an eyesore here!"

Finding it an insult to his status to be talking to Seth, Lucas glanced at him coldly. "Get lost! A good dog doesn't block the way, or are you here specifically to be a watchdog?"

"You!" Seth's face instantly reddened. He was the scion of the Millers, admired and respected by many since he was a child. Yet Lucas was now mocking him and calling him a dog!

If it were someone of noble status like a Hale who insulted him, he would have accepted it. But he felt that Lucas, a live-in son-in-law and a loser who was sponging off a woman, had no right to do so!

Moreover, Lucas was also his enemy who was married to the woman he fancied!

There were many other guests around who were invited to the baby shower. After hearing the conflict between the two of them, they couldn't help but stop in their tracks and start watching the dramatic scene with great interest, which was only human nature.

Sensing the glances being shot at him, Seth got even more furious, as he felt as though they were laughing at him. It was a huge insult to be called a dog by a live-in son-in-law!

The humiliation of being rejected by Cheyenne repeatedly in the past also surged in his heart as he pointed at Lucas and barked viciously, “Damn it! Who do you think you are? How dare you shout at me! Are you sick of living? I’ll get someone to come here and cripple you!”

Lucas immediately looked like he was looking at a fool. At the same time, he was bored and amused. Why are there always fools who don’t know any better and hurl the same few insults at me all the time?

Lucas was already sick of it.

Standing behind Lucas, Jordan was sneering in derision, and he was obviously excited.

Almost every time, fools like this one would be taught a hard lesson for issuing useless and empty threats to Lucas. But they just didn’t know how to use their brains and kept vying to be taught a lesson.

Jordan moved his toes slightly and couldn’t wait to stretch his muscles.

Seeing Lucas not say anything, Seth really thought that he had scared Lucas with his threat, so he said smugly, “Are you scared now? If you are, hurry up and kneel down, kowtow three times, and slap yourself while admitting your mistakes. Then I’ll let you off. Or else... hmph!”

Lucas’s eyes lit up as he smiled. “Or else what?”

“Or else I’ll immediately call a group of men here and break your legs! I’ll cripple you so that you’ll have to crawl in front of me forever!” Seth clamored loudly. He already had his phone in hand. Once he placed the call, a bunch of his men would come immediately.

Although it wasn't good to create a bloodbath at the baby shower of a Hale descendant, Seth reckoned that the Hales wouldn't hold it against him if he got his men to drag Lucas farther away and then break his legs.

The Millers were now on good terms with the Hales, and the two families had already started some corporation projects. So the Hales naturally wouldn't be bothered about an insignificant wastrel like Lucas.

After hearing what Seth said, the people around them couldn't help but frown slightly.

It was just a minor verbal conflict. Besides, Seth was the one who started it. But in the end, he demanded that Lucas kowtow to him or have his legs broken and become a cripple. He was really being too overbearing and vicious.

However, they wouldn't stand up for Lucas and step out to stop Seth.

After all, although the Millers weren't considered a top family and couldn't compare to the uppermost echelons of Orange County, they were still a second-rate family and rather powerful. None of them were willing to offend the Millers for the sake of a nameless live-in son-in-law.

There were some who were watching the fun and enjoying the gossip. Seeing Seth threatening to get people to deal with Lucas and break his legs, quite a few of them started cheering merrily.

"Mr. Miller, you should break both of this punk's legs since he had the audacity to offend you. Let him know where he stands!"

"Haha, he's just a good-for-nothing. How dare he show up at the Hales?! He deserves to be taught a lesson!"

“Punk, you’d better kneel down, kowtow, and slap yourself to make amends to Mr. Miller! That’d be much better than having both your legs broken!”

...

Lucas and Jordan heard everything the people around them said.

Seth naturally raised his head arrogantly and stared at Lucas as he waited for him to kneel and kowtow.

Lucas sneered and said to Jordan beside him, “Did you hear that? Kneel down, kowtow to me, and slap himself or have his legs broken. Go ask him what he wants.”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 144 – Two Options

Chapter 144: Two Options

“Yes, Lucas!” Jordan instantly understood what Lucas meant. A tinge of excitement flashed in his eyes as he stepped forward.

Seth’s face darkened. He was clearly the one who had given Lucas two options, but why was Lucas making him choose instead?

Before Seth could figure it out, Jordan, who was standing two meters away, suddenly dashed toward him and stopped in front of him. Immediately afterward, Jordan raised his leg and kicked Seth hard on his face and ear.

Seth felt a hard impact on his head, which immediately turned numb. While being kicked away, he even vomited a mouthful of blood in midair.

If this scene could be recorded with a camera and replayed in slow motion, the changes in Seth’s facial muscles after getting kicked would be seen clearly. The trajectory of his teeth and blood splattering would be artistic too.

Unfortunately, this scene happened too suddenly, and no one could record it in time. Everyone felt a blur before their eyes, and the next thing they knew, Seth’s tall and muscular body flew up into the air and smashed against a large tree trunk about five meters away. He then stopped again and rolled down before laying on the ground and vomiting mouthfuls of blood.

The scene looked extremely terrifying!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

The people who were just urging Seth to beat up Lucas felt a chill run through their bodies, and they instantly broke out in cold sweat.

Jordan walked toward Seth step by step, making the latter feel horrified because Jordan was just like a devil to him!

He didn't expect Lucas's underling really to have the guts to hit him, the scion of the Millers. Moreover, his move was so terrifying too!

Seth felt that half of his head was buzzing, and he was in so much pain that he couldn't close his mouth at all. Blood and saliva kept dripping down from the side of his mouth, and he felt like all his bones had been broken. The pain was so excruciating that he couldn't even get up on his feet.

In fact, Jordan had already shown him a lot of mercy. Otherwise, he would have long kicked Seth's head into mush.

With a smile that seemed creepy to Seth, Jordan walked to him and squatted down.

"Lucas asked me to tell you to make a choice between kneeling down, kowtowing, and slapping yourself or having both your legs broken. Have you thought about which one you're going to choose?"

Only then did it dawn on the surrounding spectators that the two choices Seth was given were exactly the ones that he gave Lucas!

Seth's head and face were covered in blood and cold sweat, and he was naturally indignant! Lucas should have been the one to choose between these two options. Why did he have to do it?

Seth clenched his teeth and said sternly, "I am a Miller, and my father is the chairman of the Miller Corporation, which is in a cooperative relationship with the

Hales. If you dare to lay a finger on me, the Millers will never let you off! If you're smart enough, hurry... Ah!!!"

Before Seth could finish speaking, Jordan suddenly stood up and stepped on his ankle with his foot. "Seems like you want to choose to have both your legs broken, huh? I'll fulfill your wish now."

Then Jordan put some weight on his leg, as if he was going to stomp on Seth's ankle.

"Ah! No, no, no! No!" Seth immediately shrieked loudly like he was a pig getting slaughtered. His face was covered in mucus and tears, and he no longer seemed like the handsome scion of a wealthy family.

Jordan pursed his lips in disgust. "Weren't you very arrogant just now? You have to choose one out of the two options. You have ten seconds. Otherwise, I'll take it that you've chosen the second one and step on your legs!"

Seth's heart began pounding rapidly.

The first option was to kneel and kowtow to Lucas while slapping himself. It was too humiliating, and Seth Miller couldn't bring himself to do it at all!

The other option was for both his legs to be broken. Given the strength of this terrifying young man in front of him, his legs would definitely be broken if he stepped on them, and they would never heal completely again. He would have to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

Neither of the options was acceptable to Seth! He felt that Lucas was too vicious!

However, he forgot that both options were first proposed by him!

He didn't want to be humiliated, nor was he willing to have his legs broken, but the people he had bullied didn't deserve such treatment either.

Suddenly, someone nearby tried to ease the tension. "Ah, forget it. Just be forgiving. Mr. Miller has already been kicked and severely injured. Why don't you let him off?"

"That's right! After all, the Millers are a big family. If you really force Mr. Miller and cause some terrible consequence, the Millers won't let you off either. What's the point then?"

"Exactly. Mr. Miller was just making a casual remark. He didn't really do anything to you, yet you beat him up badly. That's enough! Why do you have to be so calculative?"

...

Facing these people who were biased toward Seth, Lucas kept a straight face while Jordan spat some saliva and glared at them scornfully.

"Hah, you people are really interesting. Why didn't anyone stand up for what is right and tell Seth Miller not to hold it against us when he issued those threats just now? Besides, he's the one who started this. Are all of you blind and mute?"

"Just now, some of you were still fanning the flames. Don't think I didn't see what you did. I remember all your faces! You'd better watch out at night from now on!"

Jordan glanced at all of them coldly. Everyone who saw his gaze felt a chill surging from the bottom of their hearts, and they didn't dare to meet Jordan's eyes at all. In particular, those who had been fanning the flames wished that they could hide as they took a few steps back, fearing that Jordan would settle scores with them.

The scion of the Millers had been kicked badly by him. They would definitely suffer a tragic fate if he dealt with them!

Seeing that they didn't dare to speak anymore, Jordan turned to look at Seth. "Hey, have you chosen yet?"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 145 – The Hales’ Banquet

Chapter 145: The Hales’ Banquet

Hearing what Jordan said, Seth shivered violently, as if he had heard a call from hell.

His phone had been knocked away when he got kicked just now, so even if he wanted to find someone to save him now, it was too late.

Seth heard the members of smaller families speaking up for him just now, but he didn’t expect that Jordan and Lucas wouldn’t buy it at all!

All of a sudden, Seth was alone and powerless!

His heart was awash with despair and fear! At this juncture, Seth felt extremely regretful about his decision to stop Lucas and force him to choose between those two options!

Unfortunately, there is no cure for regret in this world!

Seeing Jordan raise his foot again and about to stomp on his leg, Seth couldn’t care less about his image and simply shrieked loudly. He then got up and crawled toward Lucas.

Since he had already knelt down, the process after that was much simpler. He went all out and raised his hand to slap himself twice on the face. “I’m sorry... Mr. Gray, I’m sorry for offending you. Please let me go on account of the Millers!”

Seth's heart was full of grief and humiliation. Kneeling down in front of Lucas and slapping himself in public was the worst humiliation he had ever suffered in his so many years of life!

Seth's apology was indeed insincere, and he even brought up the Miller. Moreover, the two slaps he gave himself were also light, and he didn't kowtow either.

Jordan was incredibly displeased. He frowned and was about to ask Seth to apologize properly, but Lucas suddenly said, "Enough. You're in this state today, not because I'm humiliating you but because you brought it upon yourself. You're reaping what you sow! Also, don't think about threatening me with the Millers. I actually do want to meet them. You have half an hour to get your father to show up in front of me. Otherwise, I don't mind tearing your family apart!"

With that, Lucas walked straight to the gate of the Hale residence while Jordan followed closely behind. The two of them soon vanished in the light.

The people outside looked at each other in dismay, frightened by Lucas and Jordan so much so that they were utterly silent.

Meanwhile, his face full of resentment and menace, Seth was propping himself up against the ground and getting up on his feet with a shaky gait. "Lucas Gray, I won't let you off!"

In the villa cluster of the Hale family, the lights were on, and the place was decorated lavishly. Even though it was just a baby shower, the villa was full of opulence, truly exhibiting the wealth and splendor of a top family of Orange County.

The spacious banquet hall covered a floor area of thousands of square feet, and dozens of large luxurious round tables were placed inside, enough to accommodate thousands of guests. On each luxurious round table, there were various delicacies

and drinks. Everyone was just waiting for the host to announce the start of the banquet.

Lucas and Jordan sat at a less crowded table. Everyone at that table looked at them with some surprise.

The two were fresh faces they didn't know. But there were many guests invited to the Hales' baby shower, so it wasn't strange for a small family like theirs not to know every single person.

Someone at a table not too far from Lucas's table suddenly asked, "W-why is he here?"

The person who spoke was a fat woman and also someone Lucas knew. She was James Wilson's wife, Sharon Hart, who had once gotten into a conflict with Karen over a bracelet.

At this moment, Sharon Hart's mouth was wide open, and she was pointing her finger at Lucas in disbelief.

The people around couldn't help but look over in the direction her finger was pointing.

"Shut up!" Wilson smacked Sharon's chubby arm and glowered at her.

"Hubby, I'm just curious. This is the Hales' baby shower, and that Lucas is just a useless live-in son-in-law who got chased out by the Carters. What right does he have to be here?" Sharon said indignantly.

Wilson stared at her sullenly and warned. "Sharon Hart, I told you a long time ago to stop messing with him! Are you turning a deaf ear to my admonishment? If you keep babbling nonsense and creating trouble for me, get lost immediately!"

He sounded extremely hostile, and he didn't cut her any slack at all.

Sharon was ashamed and furious to be reprimanded by her husband in front of so many people, but she dared not talk back to him at all.

Her family was rather well-to-do when she was younger, which was also why she could marry Wilson. However, her family's businesses had suffered huge losses and were no longer doing as well as they used to. Besides, since she gave birth to her child, her body size had ballooned, and Wilson no longer found her attractive. Furthermore, she lost the support of her family and often behaved foolishly, so she couldn't hold her head up high in front of Wilson at all.

Wilson didn't have time to care about his disgraceful wife now, and instead, he looked at Lucas. Only when he realized that Lucas wasn't looking his way did he put his mind at ease.

Actually, Wilson and Lucas had been in several conflicts before, but he only came to a sudden realization when Lucas and Jordan crippled more than ten of his underlings after Karen and Sharon got into a scuffle at the hotel previously. He instantly labeled Lucas as a dangerous person who was not to be provoked.

He would rather not have any encounter with Lucas than risk offending him. This was what Wilson had learned!

Apart from Sharon and Wilson, Dominic and Bryce Carter had also noticed that Lucas had entered the banquet hall.

The Carters were a third-rate family in Orange County, especially after the changes some time ago and the loss of the Brilliance Corporation. At the same time, they suffered a financial crisis and plunged all the way to a fourth or fifth-rate family.

In fact, they managed to get an invitation to the baby shower only after racking their brains and pulling some connections. Their agenda was to take this opportunity to express their friendliness to the Hales and establish relations with major families, which was something that all families with lower statuses would vie to do during such events.

But when Bryce saw Lucas, a former live-in son-in-law of the Carters, sauntering into the banquet hall, he was immediately displeased.

“Grandpa, why is that garbage Lucas Gray allowed in here?” Bryce stared at Lucas, his arm still aching from when Lucas broke it previously.

In fact, Bryce was definitely the person who had suffered the most losses because of Lucas. At the same time, he was also among the top few people who hated Lucas the most.

Of course, he wasn’t brainless either.

Just as Bryce stood up and wanted to go to create trouble for Lucas, he suddenly realized that someone had beat him to it and sat down beside Lucas.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 146 – Substitute

Chapter 146: Substitute

“Mr. Gray, I didn’t expect you to be invited too. I originally thought that you wouldn’t have to show up given your status,” Aston Brooke said with a graceful smile as he sat down beside Lucas.

Lucas assented and leaned back against his chair. “I didn’t expect someone from another city like you to receive an invitation from the Hales too. It seems that you’re on close terms with them, huh?”

Aston smiled. “No, no, thanks to you, the Brookes have just now established a firm foothold in Orange County. The Hales are one of the four major families in Orange County, so we naturally have to form a good relationship with them as well. I’m not going to lie to you. I’ve become close friends with Connor Hale lately.”

Aston seemed to be modest, but in reality, he was just putting his social skills to use and also deliberately trying to show off the power of the Brookes to Lucas. He was trying to make it clear to Lucas that they had now become acquainted with the Hales, so even if Lucas wanted others to boycott them in Orange County later on, it probably wouldn’t be that easy.

Although the Brookes had previously pretended to pledge allegiance to Lucas, they actually despised him. In their opinion, Lucas was bonkers for thinking of going against the Huttons instead of making full use of his identity as a Hutton.

Of course, on the surface, Aston wouldn’t actively express such emotions, and he was still polite and respectful to Lucas.

Unfortunately, his acting skills were poor, and Lucas had long been aware of the Brookes’ plans.

Lucas looked at Aston with a strange expression. If Aston knew his purpose for coming to the Hales' banquet tonight, would he still sit beside him so proudly and show off the friendship between the Brookes and the Hales in front of him?

At that time, Aston would probably regret it and even wish that he could pretend not to know Lucas!

"If you don't want to regret it later, you'd better stay away from me. Otherwise, don't blame me for not warning you," Lucas said nonchalantly.

"What?" Aston frowned, not realizing what Lucas meant.

At this moment, Bryce walked over and glared at Lucas resentfully before forcing a smile and saying to Aston, "Mr. Brooke, how have you been lately? That cousin of mine is young and ignorant, so she ended up provoking you. I shall apologize to you on her behalf. Regardless of whether your relationship with Scarlet works out or not, we can still work with each other harmoniously, don't you agree?"

Bryce lifted the wine glass in his hand and toasted to Aston to atone for Scarlet's mistakes.

Aston frowned.

Previously, he had come to Orange County to look for a business partner. The Carters were extremely eager and took the initiative to contact him on several occasions. They even made a lot of concessions on the contract. At that time, the Brookes faced some trouble because they couldn't find any company willing to cooperate with them, so Aston chose to let the Carters work with them.

After that, Dominic even took the initiative to let his granddaughter Scarlet accompany Aston on a tour around Orange County, but Aston could tell at a glance what they were planning.

Of course, he also didn't refuse since Scarlet gave herself to him out of her own accord, and it would be a waste if he didn't take the chance. But the silly Scarlet thought that she would be able to marry him and even offended Lucas several times, almost causing him to offend Lucas as well. He naturally kicked such a brainless, statusless woman to the curb.

Then Scarlet cried, threw tantrums, and called him continuously. Aston blocked her on every communication channel and refused to see her. Only then did he finally get to a day of peace.

Now, Bryce came to him and mentioned Scarlet again, making Aston feel extremely annoyed.

Now, the Brookes no longer faced a boycott, and ever since they 'pledged allegiance' to Lucas, he let them off. The Brookes could now easily find some brilliant business partners in Orange County, and it was very likely for them to cooperate with the Hales. Aston naturally didn't value the Carters anymore.

Moreover, Aston had also asked around and found out about the disagreements between the Carters and Lucas. He knew that Bryce, whom he disliked long ago, had repeatedly provoked Lucas.

Seeing Bryce bend down to toast him, Aston snorted and stayed still.

Extremely embarrassed, Bryce stood rooted on the spot. Fortunately, he was rather thick-skinned, so he smiled awkwardly and said, "I'll toast."

Then he downed that glass of wine and showed his empty glass to Aston, as if Aston had agreed to drink with him.

After watching Bryce's one-man show, Aston said with contempt, "How can some people be so thick-skinned? You're not welcome here. If I were you, I would have long left."

Aston's voice was quite loud, so the people around them looked over.

When Bryce saw all the gazes on him, his face stiffened and became burning hot. He felt embarrassed because of Aston.

But when Bryce saw Lucas beside Aston, a thought flashed in his mind!

He thought that Aston definitely wasn't referring to him but the good-for-nothing Lucas!

Thinking of this, Bryce suddenly felt much better and pointed at Lucas. "Lucas Gray, did you hear that? You're just a loser who got kicked out by the Carters. Trust you to have the cheek to saunter your way to the Hales' banquet. Mr. Brooke is right. You're too thick-skinned. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get out!"

Bryce's voice was loud and thus attracted the attention of the guests around the table.

Many began to discuss among themselves.

"That young man who spoke is a Carter, right?"

"Yes, he is Dominic Carter's only grandson, and I heard that the Carters' businesses will be handed over to him in the future. The young man sitting in front of him that he just scolded is apparently a live-in son-in-law. Indeed, he's dressed very shabbily."

“Haha, I’ve heard of this too. This live-in son-in-law is a good-for-nothing. He even disappeared for around six years and returned recently. Then he did something to provoke Dominic Carter, who then decided to kick him and his wife’s family out of the Carters!”

“Tsk, there must be a problem with his character! I heard that he’s the same man who was embroiled in a scandal with Cheyenne Carter back then, right?”

“Yes, it’s him! I didn’t think he would dare to come to the Hales’ banquet. He’s really too thick-skinned!”

...

Lucas sneered in response to Bryce’s words and the gossip around him instead of answering.

Meanwhile, Aston’s face turned sullen. He had directed that insult at Bryce, yet that fool shifted the focus onto Lucas instead. Now, it was hard to explain.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 147 – Real Invitation Card

Chapter 147: Real Invitation Card

Of course, Aston only looked sullen on the surface. But in fact, he didn't want to state blatantly that he was scolding Bryce. Wouldn't it be wonderful to let this fool Bryce Carter fight with Lucas Gray while I watch?

Even if Lucas wanted to pursue the matter, Aston could completely shirk the responsibility. Besides, the person he scolded in the first place was Bryce, not Lucas!

Lucas's sneer made Bryce feel Lucas was despising him, causing him to be even more infuriated. Pointing at Lucas, he barked, "The Hale residence isn't a place for you to be in! By the way, you need an invitation to be here. How can a worthless person like you get an invitation from the Hales? You must have sneaked in or falsified an invitation card!"

Lucas smiled composedly. "Based on what you said, the Hales must really be useless! If I sneaked in, that just goes to show that the Hales' security guards are lax and have serious issues. If I made a fake invitation card, that just means that the people in charge of verification at the entrance are complete fools, right?"

"I... Since when did I criticize the Hales? Don't spout nonsense!" Bryce panicked and frantically waved his hands while trying to explain, "I meant that a loser like you must have used some dishonorable means to sneak your way in. I never meant to criticize the Hales!"

Lucas spread his palms open. "Hah, so you mean that the Hales' subordinates are so incompetent that even a loser like me can sneak in easily?"

Unable to clear the air, Bryce panicked, and sweat covered his forehead. He was afraid that the Hales would get the wrong idea, so he could only holler at Lucas, “Shut up! Don’t try to sow discord here again!”

Seeing a conflict seemed to have started here, the Hales naturally wouldn’t want someone to make a scene on their own family’s big day in their place. Two family members who were in charge of butlering walked over with some security guards.

“Everyone, today is the Hales’ baby shower. Even if there is a dispute among you, please hold it back and do us a favor by restraining yourselves from creating a ruckus here,” a middle-aged man said sternly.

When Bryce saw the Hales, he immediately raised his hand and pointed at Lucas with righteous indignation. “Hello, Sir! I belong to the Carter Corporation, and this person in front of me is Lucas Gray, a useless live-in son-in-law whom we kicked out. I suspect that he does not have an invitation from the Hales and has sneaked in! Please check him carefully.”

The middle-aged man furrowed his brows. The Hales had invited many elites of upper-class society to their baby shower today, so security was naturally very tight. He didn’t believe that someone had managed to sneak in.

Lucas, dressed in simple and ordinary clothes, was a fresh face to him. But if he really was a useless live-in son-in-law whom the Carters kicked out like what Bryce said, he was indeed not fit to receive an invitation from the Hales.

In that case, it seemed that the fact that Lucas had appeared here was indeed very suspicious!

The middle-aged man looked at Lucas and said in a polite but harsh tone, “Excuse me, Sir, please show me the invitation card you’ve received.”

Lucas narrowed his eyes. “Why? Do the Hales also doubt the competency of your staff and think that I sneaked in?”

The middle-aged man looked at Lucas’s calm and composed appearance and felt that he didn’t seem to have sneaked in. He began speculating in his heart.

However, the baby shower today was very important to the Hales, and the guests were mostly from the elite families of high status in Orange County. If someone really sneaked in and caused trouble, he wouldn’t be able to account for it.

At the thought of this, the middle-aged man made his tone mellower, but he still insisted. “We have a lot of guests here today, so for the sake of everyone’s safety, please cooperate with us. Afterward, the Hales will definitely give you an explanation.”

This scene happening in the banquet hall quickly caught everyone’s attention.

Hearing that someone might have sneaked in without an invitation, almost all the guests had their curiosity aroused as they looked over to see who was so bold as to dare to make such a scene at the Hales’ baby shower.

Bryce was certain that Lucas definitely didn’t have an invitation. But when he saw how composed Lucas was in front of the Hales, so much that he even sipped some tea leisurely without any fear, he couldn’t help but be anxious again.

Could it be that this punk really has an invitation card? No, no, no, that’s impossible!

How can his good-for-nothing get an invitation from the Hales, one of the four major families?!

Bryce desperately tried to comfort himself while watching Lucas’s movements.

The Hales around Lucas and countless guests craning their necks were all staring at Lucas and waiting to see if he could take out an invitation card or not.

For a moment, Lucas became the focus of the entire banquet hall.

Lucas suddenly smirked and chuckled before taking out a beautifully crafted and exquisite red invitation card with gold edges and slamming it onto the table. “Since you want to see it, take a good look.”

Seeing that he actually took out an invitation card, the people around him changed their expressions, and some even looked obviously disappointed.

On the other hand, Bryce’s heart hammered violently. This good-for-nothing actually managed to take out an invitation card!

Why?!

Most importantly, since Lucas managed to take out Hales’ invitation card, this not only meant that he was indeed an honored guest of the Hales but also that Bryce’s previous accusation was false. Since Bryce caused the Hales to offend a distinguished guest, the Hales would definitely put the blame on him!

With his face as pale as a sheet, Bryce pointed at the invitation card and insisted vehemently, “His invitation card must be fake! You must check it carefully!”

The middle-aged man picked up the gold-embossed invitation card and opened it. It was a habit of the Hales not to state the specific name of the invitee on the invitation card, so anyone who had an invitation could be granted entry.

However, it wasn’t that easy to replicate an invitation from the Hale family because in the middle of each real invitation, there was a small phoenix seal that was not easily discoverable, much less replicated.

In the middle of the invitation card Lucas took out, there was indeed a small and exquisite phoenix seal!

This meant that the invitation card was real!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 148 – Twisting Facts

Chapter 148: Twisting Facts

The middle-aged man held the invitation card and handed it back to Lucas with both hands, bowing and apologizing at the same time. “My apologies, Mr. Gray, this invitation card is authentic. I’m sorry for unintentionally offending you just now! I didn’t mean to. Please forgive me.”

Then he straightened up his body and shot Bryce an extremely cold gaze.

It was all Bryce’s fault for spurring him to ask Lucas to produce the invitation card for inspection. He was just a steward of the Hales, and if he were to offend an honored guest, he would be in trouble!

With his mouth wide open in disbelief, Bryce took two steps back while muttering incessantly, “How can it be authentic? How can he really have an invitation from the Hales... No, this is impossible! He must have stolen it from someone...”

Smack!

Bryce was given a hard and tight slap on his face, disrupting his incoherent muttering!

Dominic had walked over at some point. After slapping Bryce to shut him up, he put his hands together while facing the middle-aged man and the other guests around him. With a look of sincerity, he apologized, “Sorry, everyone. It was my grandson Bryce Carter who made a mistake in a moment of rashness. We are very sorry for disturbing all of you.”

Lucas slowly sipped on some tea and casually tossed the invitation card that the middle-aged man handed over onto the table.

In fact, the invitation card indeed didn't belong to Lucas. Jordan had taken it from Seth Miller, who had kicked up a fuss with them just now. Actually, Flynn Davis also had a few invitation cards, but he didn't give any to Lucas because the latter had previously declined to attend the baby shower.

After hearing what Dominic said, the people around them immediately started discussing among themselves.

In fact, everyone could tell that Bryce wasn't acting in a moment of rashness, but rather, he obviously had a feud with Lucas and thus was so overbearing toward the latter!

At the thought that Lucas used to be a live-in son-in-law of the Carters but was later chased out together with his wife and her family, they reckoned that there must have been some interesting story behind it.

Almost all the people present belonged to prestigious families in Orange County, and all wealthy and esteemed families had dark secrets.

For a while, countless speculations emerged in the minds of the people.

A few young people who knew Bryce began grinning and gibing, "Mr. Carter, surely the man in front of you isn't the one who got involved in a scandal with your cousin Cheyenne Carter, is he?"

Hearing the disdainful tone in the word 'scandal', Bryce immediately became riled up. He felt that he had found a supporter. "He is exactly that penniless punk. After creating that scandal, we had no choice but to get Cheyenne, who ruined the family's reputation, to marry him. We let him sponge off us and provided for him entirely, yet this ingrate doesn't know what it means to be grateful!"

Bryce deliberately exclaimed loudly and even glanced at Lucas with contempt, as if Lucas owed the Carters a great favor.

“Oh? How is he an ingrate?” someone asked curiously.

“Hmph, not long after he got married, he absconded with hundreds of thousands of dollars from his father-in-law and returned only after six years. After squandering all that money, he still had the cheek to come back and continue making us provide for him. That isn’t all. He’s also really arrogant and vicious. He talked back to my grandfather on several occasions, causing my grandfather to pass out. He even dared to hit me just because he was a soldier for a few years. Look, this ingrate was the one who broke my wrist!”

Bryce held up his wrist, which was still wrapped in gauze, and showed it to the people around him in a bid to produce ‘evidence’ of Lucas’s misdeeds.

“Unfortunately, that shameless woman Cheyenne Carter was somehow bewitched by him and insisted on colluding with this ingrate to anger us. So in the end, we were left with no choice but to kick them out of the family and disown them because we couldn’t stand it any longer!”

Bryce twisted facts and made the Carters out to be kindhearted souls. He even branded Lucas and Cheyenne as ingrates who were heartless and unfilial.

After making this statement with pleasure, Bryce felt that he had vented all his pent-up anger and aggravation. He felt that he once again became superior to Lucas.

Snap!

Suddenly, a clear and crisp cracking sound abruptly filled the air, halting Bryce in his attempt to continue framing Lucas.

Lucas crushed the teacup in his hand into pieces, and the fragments started falling onto the table.

Everyone instantly fell silent and stared at him in astonishment. Amid the complete silence, he said, “Nonsense. You even insulted my wife. It seems you’ve forgotten the warning I gave you before.”

Lucas’s gaze was icy cold, and his eyes were full of a sharp glint as he glared daggers at Bryce with a terrifying aura that seemed to be able to crush people into pieces.

The air around Lucas seemed to freeze, and many subconsciously took a few steps back as they felt a chill arise in their hearts.

Facing Lucas’s intimidating gaze, Bryce felt overwhelmed with fear. Lucas’s eyes were like daggers piercing through his heart, making his body quake and drenched in cold sweat. Even his legs turned into jelly.

Supporting himself against the chair beside him, Bryce insisted, “I-I’m not spouting nonsense. You and Cheyenne Carter had indeed messed around and got involved in a scandal. Dare you say that you had nothing to do with what happened to the Carters recently?”

Lucas stared at Bryce coldly. “Since you mentioned what happened then, how come you don’t remember that the scandal only happened because you and the Carters had deliberately set Cheyenne up in a bid to encroach on the Brilliance Corporation?”

Lucas’s words made everyone flabbergasted!

Almost everyone in Orange County had heard of the scandal that Cheyenne and Lucas, who was only a chauffeur then, were involved in. At that time, everyone

said that Cheyenne was a beautiful and dignified woman on the surface but was actually desperate and indecent in private, so much that she actually got involved with a lowly chauffeur.

Cheyenne's reputation was destroyed overnight, and despite the Carters taking away the Brilliance Corporation, which she had single-handedly established and developed, people only felt that she deserved it. They even thought that the Carters had done the right thing because she would only disgrace the Carters further if she remained as the chairperson of the Brilliance Corporation.

However, they heard something shocking now. It turned out that the Carters were the ones who planned that scandal all for the sake of snatching the Brilliance Corporation away from Cheyenne.

The news was too astonishing!

The expressions of Bryce and Dominic changed drastically. They never expected this scoundrel to find out about that matter, which they had been very secretive about and was made known to only a few people.

But no matter how Lucas learned the information, they definitely couldn't admit to being the masterminds!

Otherwise, not only the two of them, but the Carters would also be thoroughly embarrassed. Their business, which finally picked up after lots of painstaking efforts, would take another hit!

Who would be willing to cooperate with a company that had no bottom line and would resort to any means for the sake of profits?

Bryce and Dominic glanced at each other, both understanding each other's thoughts.

Having gained Dominic's support, Bryce was emboldened as he hollered, "Bullshit! The Carters have never done anything like that. You're just smearing us, you good-for-nothing!"

As he spoke, he picked up a bottle of white wine and tried to smash it at Lucas's head relentlessly!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 149 – Malicious Guest

Chapter 149: Malicious Guest

Bang! The glass bottle slammed hard against someone's head!

The thick glass bottle shattered immediately, forming a crack in his hard and solid skull as the fragrant white wine and blood flowed down his head.

“Waa!” The people around them subconsciously shrieked in horror while watching the scene unfold in front of them in disbelief.

What made them unable to believe their eyes was that Bryce was clearly the one who had grabbed the white wine bottle and attempted to smash it at Lucas. But now, the person who had his head cracked open by the wine bottle turned out to be Bryce himself and not Lucas!

No one in the room saw how Lucas grabbed the bottle from Bryce's hand and smashed it on his head in less than a second!

“Ahhhh!” The dumbfounded Bryce stood still on the spot for a long time before hugging his head and wailing out loud.

Lucas nonchalantly tossed the broken half of the wine bottle onto the ground, picked up a stack of snow-white napkins on the table, and slowly wiped the spilled wine on his hands.

No one dared to speak throughout the entire process.

Only after Lucas wiped his hands clean did he glance at Bryce, whose head was covered in blood. “I exposed the truth, so you want to kill me in a fit of anger and shame? Hah, you’re not worthy of picking a fight with me.”

Lucas’s voice was very calm and collected, but to Bryce, it was incredibly terrifying. When Bryce thought about it, he instantly recalled the miserable state that he had ended up in when he tried to deal with Lucas on several occasions previously!

“Bryce, are you alright!?!” Dominic hurriedly rushed over and picked up a clean napkin to press onto the wound on Bryce’s head to try stopping the blood from continuing to trickle down.

At the same time, Dominic glanced at Lucas resentfully. He wanted to scold him for being too vicious, but when he saw Lucas’s icy-cold gaze, he subconsciously stopped himself.

He had already witnessed how vicious and ruthless Lucas could be. Previously, Lucas had even rushed to the Carter residence and almost strangled him. Lucas would never consider the fact that Dominic was an elder and show him mercy. He and Bryce were nothing to Lucas! Even if he reprimanded Lucas, Lucas wouldn’t be bothered at all. He might even become enraged and beat him up.

Thinking of this, Dominic had no choice but to swallow his anger and bear with it.

Sitting at the side, Aston inhaled sharply. The way Lucas had expressionlessly smashed Bryce’s head with the wine bottle at a speed that was as quick as lightning was extremely terrifying.

Aston could also tell that Lucas had shown him some mercy. Otherwise, Bryce would have suffered more than just a crack in his head.

Besides, Aston also sensed that something was amiss after he saw Lucas's means.

He wasn't behaving conscientiously like a guest of a banquet should be. In fact, his behavior could be considered extremely disrespectful to the Hales.

Lucas had just told him to stay away from him tonight if he didn't want to regret his decision. At that time, Aston was unsure of what he meant and simply thought that Lucas was a small fry who was looking for trouble, just like Bryce.

But Aston now understood what Lucas meant. It seemed that Lucas had a malicious intention for coming to attend the baby shower today. He was certain that Lucas would definitely cause trouble!

After a long silence, the people around them couldn't help but discuss among themselves.

"Wow, they called him a good-for-nothing live-in son-in-law just now, but he seems very ruthless and has quick reflexes. Without hesitation, he beat up that wastrel of the Carters. He doesn't seem to be a simple person at all!"

"Yeah, but Bryce Carter was the one who wanted to smash the bottle at him first, but he managed to snatch it and retaliate instead! Now it's hard to tell!"

"Tsk, judging from the way Bryce Carter looks, I just think that what Lucas Gray said might be the truth. The Carters might have really set Cheyenne Carter up to snatch her company away. This is so ruthless! They're all a family. Must they be so cruel?"

"Families like ours might not have a squeaky clean background, but people who create such a huge scandal to frame their family members are indeed rare! It's no wonder that the Carters are declining. Now that the Brilliance Corporation is gone,

their status has plunged, and I heard that they almost went bankrupt some time ago!”

These remarks made Bryce and Dominic feel infuriated and wishing they could vomit blood.

Who knew that the secret they had buried for so many years would suddenly be revealed by Lucas in public today? Furthermore, Bryce’s act of trying to smash Lucas’s head with the wine bottle made everyone feel that he flew into a rage out of humiliation and wanted to cover it up.

Now, the reputation of the Carters was utterly ruined!

But while they were whispering and gossiping about Cheyenne and the Carters, there were also quite a few who felt that Lucas’s behavior was outrageous.

“No matter what, it’s the Hales’ baby shower today. He caused bloodshed by smashing the bottle against Bryce Carter’s head. That’s extremely inauspicious!”

“I wonder how the Hales are going to deal with this! If I were them, I wouldn’t let off anyone who dared to cause trouble.”

Some people were talking very softly, but they only dared to speak quietly and didn’t dare to look Lucas in the eye.

Two guests got into a fight and created bloodshed at the banquet. Seeing this scene, the middle-aged steward felt vexed, and he had long sent someone to report to the higher-ups.

Soon, a young man in his thirties wearing a suit and a pair of gold-framed glasses walked over in a domineering gait. He looked just like an elite, but he was now frowning. Anyone who knew that someone had created trouble and caused

something inauspicious like bloodshed at their joyous banquet would definitely be displeased.

The appearance of this person immediately made everyone around stare wide-eyed with an enthusiastic smile while bowing and greeting him.

“Mr. Hale, you’re here.”

“Mr. Hale, congratulations!”

This man was Connor Hale, Logan Hale’s brother, the third-generation heir of the Hale family.

It was said that Connor had studied abroad for several years and majored in business management. He was extremely competent, and despite being young, he was already treated and trained as the next successor of the Hale family. Thus, everyone who knew of him wouldn’t dare to underestimate him in the slightest.

The baby shower was for Connor’s newborn son.

Now that the host had come to handle the situation personally, everyone looked at Lucas gloatingly.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 150 – Pressed Into A Bowl Of Soup

Chapter 150: Pressed Into a Bowl of Soup

Connor walked over with a frown on his face. While on his way here, he had already heard about what happened. As soon as he arrived, he saw Bryce pressing a white napkin against his bleeding head. He then looked at the composed Lucas, who was sitting on a chair and drinking tea leisurely.

Staring at the two people in front of him, especially the unharmed Lucas, Connor narrowed his eyes and said hostilely, “It’s my son’s baby shower today, and I believe that all the guests are here to wish my son well and join us in this celebration. The Hales have already reminded you all beforehand that no matter what feuds you have with each other, you are to set them aside and not cause trouble on our turf! Even if you must settle it, you have to wait until you’ve left our place!”

Glowing at Lucas scornfully, Connor questioned, “Don’t you understand?”

Being the next successor of the Hales, Connor was extremely arrogant. It was as if he had already shown a nobody like Lucas enough courtesy by saying these words.

Lucas looked up at Connor in front of him. He sighed a little and asked calmly, “Is Logan Hale your younger brother?”

Connor raised his eyebrows and answered matter-of-factly, “Of course. Anyone who knows him is aware that he’s my younger brother. If you want to tell me that you’re Logan’s friend, you can save it. He has sordid friends all over the county. Even if you know him, you’re just one of them.”

Hearing this, Lucas suddenly put on a smile that seemed dangerous to Connor.

Lucas said softly, “Since you’ve acknowledged that he’s your younger brother, that makes things easier.”

Connor immediately frowned. “What do you mean by that?”

Sitting in his chair calmly, Lucas said nonchalantly, “The Hales owe me an explanation. I shall get it from you.”

Connor blinked and snorted with laughter, as if he had heard the greatest joke on Earth.

Only then did he realize that Lucas didn’t ask him about Logan’s relationship with him for the sake of showing that he was acquainted with Logan but because he wanted to ask them for an explanation.

He thought that it was probably because Logan had provoked Lucas for some reason, so Lucas was here to seek an explanation.

He felt that it was absolutely too ridiculous!

The Hales were one of the four major families of Orange County, and his younger brother Logan, in particular, had been spoiled rotten since a young age. He often caused trouble and would bully others. But those who got bullied dared not protest or stand up against the Hales due to their family’s prestige.

Very few were as bold as Lucas, who actually dared to come directly to their residence and ask them for an explanation.

Connor laughed in derision and shook his head. “No matter what kind of feud you have with my brother, you’re not fit to ask us for an explanation.”

At this moment, the people around them started discussing among themselves, thinking that Lucas was overestimating himself by being so presumptuous. They thought that he was just a powerless live-in son-in-law who was courting death by making a scene at the Hales’!

Lucas raised his head, glanced at Connor calmly, and asked, “Is that so?”

As soon as he finished speaking, he stood up abruptly, stretched out his hand, and grabbed Connor’s hair with one hand!

Before the horrified and dumbfounded Connor could even react, his face was pressed into a large white porcelain bowl containing sea cucumber soup. His head was instantly submerged in the boiling hot soup.

“Argh!” Connor was so shocked that he opened his mouth and accidentally inhaled several mouthfuls of thick broth through his mouth and nostrils, causing him to choke and cough violently. He began struggling frantically as his arms flailed about and knocked off several plates and bowls on the table, causing them to fall to the ground and shatter.

“How dare you! Hurry up and let go of Mr. Hale!”

The Hales surrounding them finally recovered from their shock and reacted to what was happening after Connor choked and coughed several times. They immediately roared at Lucas and reached their hands out to try to restrain him so as to rescue Connor, whose head was being pressed into the bowl of soup.

If this went on, Connor would definitely become the first scion of a wealthy family in Orange County to drown in a bowl of hot soup!

Fortunately, Lucas didn’t want to kill Connor directly, so he pulled his head out of the soup by his hair. He then pushed him toward the Hales who pounced over.

“Mr. Hale!”

“Mr. Hale, are you alright?”

The Hales hurriedly caught Connor and frantically grabbed clean napkins to wipe his head and face, which were drenched in soup and covered with vegetables. All of a sudden, no one could be bothered to pay attention to Lucas.

Lucas leisurely sat down in his seat again and asked with a smile, “Now, do I have the right to hold it against the Hales?”

Everyone else was dumbfounded as they watched everything that happened. They were looking at Lucas with incredible shock and disbelief, thinking that he was extremely daring to have had the audacity to press Connor’s head directly into the bowl of soup in front of so many people at the banquet the Hales hosted!

Meanwhile, Aston, standing next to Lucas, inhaled sharply!

Although he had previously guessed that Lucas had a malicious intention for showing up at the baby shower, he absolutely didn’t expect Lucas to be so ruthless as to do such a thing to Connor!

This was tantamount to directly falling out with the Hales and insulting Connor as well as his family!

At this moment, Connor had already cleaned off the soup on his face and head with the help of his family members. However, his hair was still greasy, there were burn marks on his scalded face, and his expensive bespoke suit was stained by the soup. He looked extremely disheveled.

Connor opened his bloodshot eyes and glared at Lucas angrily and menacingly. “No one has ever dared to treat me like this! I will kill you!”

Connor had grown up being the center of attention and flattery, and he was often praised and respected, be it in Orange County or abroad. Now that he had been designated as the next successor of the Hale family, he had a promising future. Yet he had his head pressed into a bowl of soup by a nobody.

He was dead set on killing Lucas, who was simply a good-for-nothing in his eyes!

The few Hales and bodyguards around him immediately stepped forward and surrounded Lucas.

In the face of Connor's uncontrollable rage, the surrounding people were silent as they lowered their heads and didn't dare to make a single sound, for fear that they might provoke Connor and get implicated too.

However, Lucas, who was facing Connor's wrath directly, didn't feel scared in the slightest. In fact, he was even smiling contemptuously.

Amid the tension, an old man with somewhat white hair hurried over and whispered a few words in Connor's ear.

Connor frowned and then immediately glared at Lucas while threatening viciously, "I'll spare you for now. You'll get it from me later!"

Then Connor led the other Hales to turn around to leave!