

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 181 – A Bunch Of Fools

Chapter 181: A Bunch of fools

Dominic was even more frightened by the several silvery-gray Mercedes-Benz commercial vehicles that drove in one after another. They were obviously the standard vehicles allocated to the senior executives of the Hale family. All the people who alighted were the general managers and leaders of all major enterprises under the Hales. They walked past Dominic one by one and bowed to Lucas respectfully.

“Wh-what exactly is going on here?!”

“Why are these people so... so respectful toward Lucas Gray? It’s like he’s some prestigious and mighty bigshot.”

“Yeah, I know that Mr. Farrer. He’s always so lofty and condescending toward us, yet he’s now smiling so subserviently to Lucas Gray...”

“Oh my god. What’s wrong with this world? This is too surreal!”

Dumbfounded, the Carters watched the scene taking place before them and gathered together to discuss it among themselves. They were all looking in shock at Lucas and the senior executives of the Hale enterprises, who were all surrounding Lucas like he was a revered leader.

The scene in front of them was simply beyond their understanding!

Even Lucas didn’t expect that all the executives of the Hale family would come to him and express their intentions to stand on his side.

Although Lucas didn’t reveal his identity at the baby shower thrown by the Hales yesterday and even refused to admit that he had summoned the soldiers when

Bruce Hale pleaded with him, many of them had guessed that he played a crucial part in that operation.

Moreover, Lucas's terrifying combat skills also spurred them to unanimously choose to stand on his side and try to rope him in. Even if they couldn't win him over, they definitely couldn't offend him!

Just when Dominic was overwhelmed with uneasiness, Holmes, whom he had called over earlier, walked toward him with a hostile expression.

“Dominic Carter, you're such a vicious old fogey! You are well aware that Mr. Gray is a prestigious figure not to be trifled with, yet you deliberately lured me over and tried to get me to help you deal with Mr. Gray. You're really malicious!” Holmes hollered furiously while pointing at Dominic's nose.

He had brought a few bodyguards with him because the Carters had given him a large amount of money in exchange. But when he heard that the person the Carters wanted him to help deal with was Lucas, his heart dropped. By the time he turned around again, Lucas was already standing near him and looking at him smilingly. He instantly regretted his decision and was thankful that he had decided to tag along on a whim!

Otherwise, he wouldn't have known that his bodyguards were to offend Lucas. If Lucas decided to settle scores with him afterward, he would be in trouble.

At the thought of this, Holmes resented Dominic greatly.

The rest of the Hale family were rather hostile to Dominic too.

After the two hundred soldiers had taken away all the Hales at the banquet yesterday, the executives and managerial staff of the various enterprises under the Hale family were all flustered, anxious, and in a state of confusion.

After they left the Hale residence, they had gathered together quietly and spent the rest of the night discussing their following plans. Although they hadn't thought

about the future of the companies, they came to a unanimous decision that they definitely couldn't provoke Lucas Gray. In fact, if it was necessary, they might even express some good intentions to him to get him to stand on their side.

Otherwise, the companies that had lost the leadership of the Hales would become highly coveted by everyone in Orange County.

Now, the Carters actually almost used the Hales and turned them into Lucas's enemy. This made all the people in charge of the Hale businesses extremely exasperated! They couldn't forgive the Carters!

"Dominic Carter, I'm telling you, the company belonging to the Hales that I'm in charge of will terminate all cooperation with the Carters!"

"Me too! The Carters have approached me on several occasions to seek cooperation with the Dragon Co. I hereby give you my answer. Dragon Co. will never cooperate with the Carters again!"

"Same goes for Feather Co! From today onward, I will blacklist the Carters!"

...

One after another, the top executives of the Hale businesses made their stand to forever draw a line with the Carters and blacklist them.

When Dominic heard all of this, his face instantly paled, and his lips trembled.

Previously, Dominic had been going around and using money to forge connections with the senior executives of the Hale companies in hopes that they would consider the Carters when selecting partners to cooperate with. Many were willing to do the Carters a favor for the sake of the money.

According to the plan that Dominic had previously come up with, he would first obtain the chance to cooperate with the Hales and then find ways to gradually get closer to the direct descendants of the Hales in order to soar high and restore the

Carters' power as a third-rate family in Orange County. He thought that it was even possible to bring their power a notch higher!

However, all the executives of the Hale enterprises had now blatantly turned down the Carters and cut off all possibilities of cooperation in the future!

Why?

Is it just because I offended Lucas Gray?

But Lucas Gray is really a good-for-nothing!

Dominic couldn't even think of the reason. But since the matter had come to this, he could only ask reluctantly, "We were clearly on good terms before, so why? Is it just because of that good-for-nothing Lucas Gray I kicked out of the family?"

"Good-for-nothing? Hah. Indeed, you Carters are all completely ignorant fools! Mr. Gray has the ability to make the Hales disappear from Orange County overnight, yet you guys kicked him out of your family. You people are foolish beyond redemption!"

Holmes looked at Dominic as if he was looking at a dimwit. The Carters had such a powerful son-in-law, but they chose to kick him out of their family. It was simply pathetic!

If the Carters had known about Lucas's power and treated him better instead of offending him endlessly, they would have become an extraordinary and supreme existence that no one in Orange County would dare to disregard.

Unfortunately, there was no turning back, and the Carters had only themselves to blame for being stupid!

After hearing from Holmes that the Hales had disappeared from Orange County overnight, Dominic was stunned and stupefied with disbelief!

In particular, Holmes even said that Lucas was the one who caused the destruction!

“How... how is this possible? How is this possible?!” Dominic’s legs went limp, and he collapsed to the ground while muttering to himself incessantly. He didn’t dare to believe his ears at all.

Chapter 182: Regret

To Dominic's immense disbelief, the senior executives of the Hale enterprises, including the general managers, looked at one another again after drawing a line with the Carters. Then they walked up to Lucas and bowed to him, seemingly already having made up their minds.

“Mr. Gray, I am Anthony Holmes, the general manager of the Fly Corporation under the Hales. I'm willing to plead allegiance to you!”

“Mr. Gray, I'm Chester Cohen of Joy Co. that belongs to the Hale family. I'm also willing to submit to you!”

“I'm Fred Crawford of Feather Co., and I'm willing to submit to you too!”

“I'm Jim Sullivan of Dragon Co., and I'd also like to plead allegiance to you!”

...

These elites clad in suits all bowed down to Lucas and pledged allegiance to him. It was extremely spectacular!

Dumbfounded, all the Carters were at a loss for words. *Is Lucas Gray... really the loser live-in son-in-law we kicked out of the family?*

Meanwhile, Dominic was sitting on the ground, his face as pale as a sheet. He grabbed the broken stone fragments on the ground, and a sharp edge stabbed him,

causing him excruciating pain. Only then did he snap out of his trance and realize that everything happening wasn't a dream but reality that he couldn't accept.

This scene in front of Dominic told him that Lucas was definitely not a loser like what he had thought!

Now, Dominic finally stopped being prejudiced and began to think about everything that Lucas had shown previously. The more he thought about it, the more he realized that Lucas had displayed his abnormality long ago. But unfortunately, Dominic chose to ignore it time and time again.

It started from when the Carters got the Stardust Corporation's intent of cooperation and signed the contract. At that time, he let Bryce take on the role of general manager of the Brilliance Corporation, which he had promised to give to Cheyenne, and ended up receiving a breach of contract notice from the Stardust Corporation in the afternoon even though they had signed the contract in the morning. In the end, the Carters even lost the entire Brilliance Corporation.

Later on, Cheyenne became the general manager of the Brilliance Corporation.

There was the time when they received an invitation from the Stardust Corporation and thought it was a great honor. But to their surprise, they were arranged to sit near the entrance and ended up being mocked and humiliated. In hindsight, he realized that the Stardust Corporation had done that all for the sake of standing up for Cheyenne!

Later on, Ethan Sawyer, the wealthiest man in Orange County, said that the gifts he instructed his subordinates to deliver to the Carters were meant for Lucas and not betrothal gifts for Charlotte.

There was also that time when Chris Douglas and Gordon Douglas showed up at the Carters to beg Lucas for forgiveness.

Lucas had given them numerous warnings. But they continuously ignored them and kept on bullying Cheyenne and her family, only to face numerous crises

afterward, such as the closure of their factories, the bank's demand for loan repayment, the termination of cooperation by many companies, and so on.

Countless memories of the previous events surfaced in Dominic's mind. Before, he thought that there had been mistakes or that they were purely coincidences. But it turned out that he had actually kept consciously or unconsciously ignoring the possibility that Lucas might really be powerful.

But today, Dominic finally confirmed that Lucas was the one who did all of these things!

Dominic's heart was struck by a wave of chilliness and regret.

Lucas was closely associated with the Stardust Corporation and the richest family in Orange County, the Sawyers. He also had the terrifying ability to cause the Hales to collapse overnight and make the senior executives of the Hale companies pledge allegiance!

Yet this powerful figure turned out to be the former son-in-law of the Carters!

If they had treated Lucas and Cheyenne's family a little better and stopped trying to kick them out, the Carters would have already developed extremely well just with Lucas's help!

Dominic felt like his heart was about to bleed. For the sake of the development of the Carters, he had completely exhausted himself and racked his brains to think of all suitable solutions. He even lowered his pride to curry favor with those executives younger than him and accepted their mockery.

The Carters could have had a brilliant future, but unfortunately, they ruined it for themselves!

Sitting on the ground, Dominic looked absolutely crestfallen, and his face was deathly pale. It was as if he had aged a few years in an instant.

He smiled bitterly and glanced at Lucas. But he was well aware that at this point, it would be a far-fetched idea to think that he could try to get Lucas and Cheyenne to reconcile with the Carters. They had already completely fallen out, and their relationship was strained beyond salvation.

Having figured this out, Dominic stood up while swaying from side to side. He straightened his back and looked at Lucas. “Lucas, I have to admit that I did belittle you in the past. I always thought that you were a good-for-nothing. But now...”

He coughed twice, but the corners of his mouth curled up into a bizarre smile. “But if you think that I will apologize to you, bow down to you, and beg you to spare the Carters, you’re wrong! Even if I die, I will never succumb to you!”

Dominic sounded firm and decisive, seemingly having a strong backbone.

Lucas sneered. To him, regardless of whether Dominic apologized or not, it didn’t matter at all.

The fact that the Carters did those horrible things to Cheyenne and his family had already made him decide that he would never let the Carters off and would definitely destroy them.

Since that was the case, Lucas couldn’t care less about what Dominic’s attitude was.

After hearing what Dominic said, Holmes frowned, walked over, and shouted, “Dominic Carter! Watch your attitude when you’re talking to Mr. Gray!”

Dominic said indifferently, “The Carters no longer need the help of the Hales. What does my attitude have to do with you? Get lost! Get out of my home!”

Holmes didn’t expect Dominic, who had always been subservient toward him, to suddenly become austere and hostile toward him. Infuriated by Dominic and eager

to please Lucas, he raised his arm and slapped Dominic on the face. “Old foggy! How dare you talk to Mr. Gray and me like that? You must be tired of living...”

Before Holmes could finish speaking, a hand suddenly appeared and gripped his wrist tightly, preventing his slap from landing on Dominic’s face.

“Enough! You’re in no place to interfere with the affairs of the Carters!” Lucas glared at Holmes coldly and threw his hand away.

Chapter 183: Level the Villa

This look shocked Holmes greatly, causing him to shudder. He felt at ease only when he saw Lucas turn his head away and not hold it against him.

With a cold gaze in his eyes, Dominic suddenly said, “Lucas Gray, if you want to use this trick to make me thankful to you, you can save it. My opinion of you will never change!”

Lucas chuckled slightly. “You’re reading too much into things. I don’t care what your opinion is. I just feel unjust for Cheyenne. To you, Cheyenne is just an outsider and a pawn that you can use, but she has always treated you guys as her family.

“What I want to tell you is that if Cheyenne hadn’t pleaded for the Carters in front of me twice and asked me to let you off, the Carters would have long been annihilated! You and the rest of the Carters have all done Cheyenne wrong!”

Dominic suddenly widened his eyes in shock, and he subconsciously wanted to refute Lucas and say that Cheyenne and her family were the ones who owed the Carters something. He wanted to say that it was only right for them to repay the Carters!

However, he couldn’t bring himself to say it.

Does Cheyenne’s family really owe us anything?

Even if William Carter was not his biological son, Dominic was the one who decided to marry his mother and take him as his own son.

On the other hand, Cheyenne and Charlotte were even more innocent. Although they were raised with the Carters' money, most of the money was left to them by William's mother, and only a small portion was from the Carters.

Besides, Cheyenne had single-handedly created the Brilliance Corporation when she was in college and helped the Carters earn countless benefits and profits that far surpassed the meager amount they gave them.

Thus, Cheyenne didn't owe the Carters anything!

Instead, it was the Carters who had done numerous terrible things to Cheyenne. They ruined her reputation, robbed her of her company, and even made her continue slogging her guts out for the Carters. When they discovered that she had been disobedient, they even kicked her out!

But the Carters managed to survive until now all thanks to the pleas for mercy of this granddaughter whom Dominic had used, despised, and even disowned...

After thinking about it carefully in hindsight, he finally realized that he was outrageously wrong!

He and the Carters indeed owed Cheyenne a lot!

Dominic finally looked remorseful. He was just about to say something, but he suddenly heard mechanical sounds coming from outside the Carter residence. It was as if a large machine had begun to make the ground shake.

Everyone looked over in the direction of the sound, only to see more than ten large and tall excavators lined up at the gate of the Carter residence.

Excavators?

When Dominic saw the machines, a thought quickly popped up in his mind.

Is... Lucas Gray... going to...?!

As he expected, Lucas looked at these excavators and ordered indifferently, “Level it.”

With this order, the large and cold excavators drove into the Carter residence mercilessly. The tall walls collapsed, and rubble and dust spread all over the yard.

Upon seeing Lucas order the excavators into the Carter residence, the senior executives of the Hale enterprises were smart enough to retreat and stand far away outside the gates to watch the situation.

Dominic knew that Lucas was exacting revenge on the Carters for Bryce’s act of trying to demolish Cheyenne’s home with an excavator. But there was nothing he could say. He could only stand still and close his eyes.

It was all karma. Lucas was now in power. If he wanted to take revenge on the Carters, what else could he do?

The remaining members of the Carter family were running around the front yard and screaming in panic. These villas were their home, and they obviously couldn’t tolerate having their home leveled by the excavators.

Of course, they didn’t dare to stop those tall machines. They could only beg Lucas, “Lucas, please don’t destroy our home!”

“Lucas, we may have disliked you in the past, but we’ve never done anything horrid to you! It was Bryce who offended you. We don’t care how you retaliate against Bryce, but you can’t drag the entire family down with him!”

“Lucas, please stop on the account that we used to be family. Otherwise, all the children in our family will become homeless!”

...

The Carters all surrounded Lucas and were trying to dissuade him. Some tried to shirk responsibility, some tried to play the kinship card, and some even carried their children to Lucas and pleaded with him to let them off.

Actually, the Carters might not be kind people, as they had previously mocked him and Cheyenne and even kicked them when they were down. But what angered Lucas was the behavior and misdeeds of Bryce and Dominic. The other members were actually implicated by them.

Seeing the Carters gathered around Lucas begging him for mercy, some of whom were even ready to kneel down, Dominic widened his eyes in anger and roared, “Shut up! No one is allowed to beg him again, and no one is allowed to kneel down in front of him! The Carters might have made mistakes, but we must have a backbone too! So what if the houses are gone? As long as we’re still alive, we can always build our home again!”

Lucas was indeed surprised that Dominic could still have such a strong backbone in such circumstances.

The excavators raised their long mechanical arms high and soon demolished a villa after a few prods. The entire villa was torn down to the ground and destroyed beyond recognition!

Bang!

A massive sound erupted. Everyone looked over, only to have their jaws drop as they watched the exquisite and beautiful villa turn into ruins. In the blink of an eye, smoke and dust rose and filled the entire residence.

The demolished villa was the one that Bryce and Sarah Hadley owned.

Unfortunately, both of them were still lying unconscious on the ground and didn't witness the scene with their own eyes. Otherwise, they would have wailed and cursed their hearts out.

While the other members of the Carter family were staring at the excavators uneasily and worried about their own villas getting demolished, the excavators suddenly stopped and then turned around to leave instead of driving farther.

Everyone watched the scene in shock. Only after the ten-odd excavators left the yard did they snap back to t

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Chapter 184: Lake Villa

Dominic also widened his eyes in shock, totally not expecting this.

He originally thought that Lucas would definitely demolish everything since he had come to take revenge with more than ten excavators! But Lucas actually only demolished Bryce's villa and spared the rest of the Carters' villas.

At the thought of this, Dominic felt even more complicated.

Lucas looked at Bryce, whose limbs were broken and was still lying unconscious on the ground, and then at his demolished villa. He then said calmly, "From now on, the Carters and I are even. We will no longer have anything to do with each other."

With that, Lucas turned around and walked outside of the Carter residence.

When he saw the executives of the Hale enterprises, he paused and said, "I hope I won't see anyone going against the Carters in the future for my sake."

The hearts of these executives all skipped a beat. They all understood that Lucas was deliberately saying this to them.

Although they felt that Lucas was still too kind to the Carters, they didn't dare to disregard his warning. They hung their heads low and chorused in unison, "Please rest assured, Mr. Gray. We understand!"

Lucas nodded at Jordan, who was following him, then got inside his black Jaguar and drove away from the Carter residence.

Jordan followed closely behind and ordered the construction truck and all the excavators to drive away.

The executives of the Hale enterprises outside each got into their own silvery-gray Mercedes-Benz commercial vehicle and drove away one after another as well.

Anthony Holmes was the last to leave. Sitting in the backseat, he sneered at Dominic, who was outside the car. “Dominic Carter, take your family in hand, or Mr. Gray will not be so benevolent and let you people off again next time!” He then left.

After the vehicles that had crowded around the entrance of the Carter residence left, the silence was restored. Only the ruined villa and the Carters, who were standing rooted to the ground with peculiar expressions, were left.

Dominic also stood still quietly without moving.

Not only did Lucas not destroy the Carters, but he also warned those in charge of the companies under the Hale family not to deal with them for his sake.

Honestly speaking, Lucas had indeed given them a chance of survival.

Otherwise, if he had demolished their entire residence and allowed those executives to deal with them, they would really have been wiped out.

Only after a long time did Dominic let out a long sigh with a bitter smile on his face. “I’ve lived for almost seventy years, but I didn’t expect that I’m really no match for a young man at the end of the day.”

One of the Carters inched over cautiously and asked, “Dominic, should we engage a construction company to rebuild that villa?”

Dominic thought about it and shook his head resolutely. “No! Let it remain as ruins. No one is allowed to touch it!

“I want all the Carters and future descendants to remember today’s lesson. From now on, all of you have to develop better characters and strive to become better. Don’t... don’t follow in the footsteps of this unfilial grandson Bryce and refrain from offending others. Don’t pretend to be lofty and look down on others condescendingly!”

After seeing how determined Dominic was, the other Carters stopped thinking about sponging off the family and living idly. They also stopped thinking self-righteously that they were prestigious in Orange County.

Today’s incident was an unforgettable lesson for all of the Carters.

Who would have thought that Lucas—whom they had all mocked, humiliated, ridiculed at every turn, and called a good-for-nothing—would now become a mighty figure who possessed enough power to annihilate them easily?

From now on, they would all have to bear in mind this lesson and remember to never underestimate anyone easily!

“Um... Do we send Bryce to the hospital?” Another person came over and asked conscientiously.

After all, Bryce’s limbs were personally crushed by Lucas, who had stated blatantly that he would cripple Bryce.

Dominic sighed, closed his eyes, and said relentlessly, “No, leave him be.”

After saying this, he turned around and walked back to his house without taking another glance at Bryce on the ground.

However, Dominic's back looked much older and stiffer.

After Lucas finished his affairs with the Carters, he directly drove back to the villa at the center of Pearl Lake.

Meanwhile, Cheyenne, Charlotte, and Karen had already arrived at the villa.

The island in the center of the lake was rather large and covered an area of several hectares. There was a majestic European-style palace-style villa standing tall in the middle, enjoying the serenity of the lake.

There was a four-story main villa in the middle of the palace-style villa and two smaller three-story villas on the sides. The design was ingenious, and the villas connected to form a beautiful piece of architecture that resembled a gorgeous castle in a fairytale.

Around the villas, there were outdoor swimming pools, playgrounds, rose gardens, fruit orchards, parking lots, a private dock, yachts, and other amenities. There were also rare greenery and ornaments everywhere. It was obviously the upscale property of a mega-rich tycoon.

Karen was fascinated as she looked all around with a sense of novelty and amazement while exclaiming in awe incessantly. She was also constantly estimating the value of various things.

“Wow! How much does this massive swimming pool cost?”

“Look, this street lamp has gems embellishing it! There’s such a huge gemstone. It must be worth at least tens of thousands of dollars, right? But it’s left lying on the street. Isn’t he afraid that someone might steal it?”

“Tsk, look at the top of that villa. That gilded villa is so dazzling. Is it plated or pure gold? This must cost a bomb too!”

...

Charlotte was also looking at everything in the dream-like villa with eyes full of amazement. Her heart was full of joy.

She had always known that Lucas wasn’t an ordinary person, but she had never thought that he was actually so wealthy that he could afford such a dreamy villa that occupied an entire lake island!

When Cheyenne opened the door to the villa with the key and stepped inside with the two of them behind her, the opulent decor, exotic treasures, and valuable antique paintings displayed everywhere almost blinded Karen!

“Oh my god! How much does this cost? Oh my gosh, this is the first time in all the years I’ve lived that I’ve seen such a luxurious and splendid house! Is this really our home now?” Karen screamed in euphoria as she spun around in the middle of the hall with her arms outstretched. She then plopped herself onto the soft leather couch in the middle of the living room. As soon as she did, an intense wave of bliss surged in her heart.

“Mom, this is Lucas’s house, not ours,” Cheyenne couldn’t help interjecting when she saw Karen’s behavior.

“No, what is his belongs to you, so this house is ours! Even if you divorce him now, half of this villa will belong to you!” Karen said self-righteously as she lay on the couch comfortably.

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 185 – Uninvited Guest

Chapter 185: Uninvited Guest

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

Cheyenne frowned, completely disapproving of Karen's words.

She had always been an independent woman, and she had never coveted what belonged to others. Although Lucas had indeed told her that what was his was hers too, she couldn't treat his property as hers with peace of mind.

After all, although they were lawfully married in name, they were not truly husband and wife.

Cheyenne didn't play a part in helping Lucas acquire the assets and properties he now owned, so she didn't think she deserved to possess a portion of it.

But Karen thought otherwise. In her head, she had even already started thinking about how to encroach on the lake villa and make herself and her daughter the owners.

While Karen was excitedly pulling Cheyenne and Charlotte around the villa to explore the other rooms, a silver Maserati sports car began driving in from the road outside the villa.

As soon as the security guards, who were guarding the road and were supposed to stop the car, went over, they saw a balding, chubby middle-aged man sitting in the driver's seat and a fashionably dressed, long-haired beauty sitting beside him.

“How dare you stop me too? Do you want to get fired?” The middle-aged man glared at the security guards.

The guards recognized him and bowed to him respectfully. “Mr. Taylor!”

Even though Taylor didn't have a permit to use the road that led to the lake villa, none of the guards dared to stop him. They simply watched as he drove to the villa with the beauty.

The long-haired beauty was leaning against the chubby Taylor and wrapping her arms around his while pointing at the villa in the center of the lake that looked like a castle from a fairytale. She chirped merrily, “Hubby, is that castle there our home? It's really beautiful! Hey, it seems someone has already moved in!”

She pointed to a few figures on the terrace on the third floor of the villa with a look of displeasure.

Taylor put his arm around her waist and squeezed a few times, causing her to giggle coquettishly and twist her body sultrily. He said with an arrogant expression, “So what if someone has moved in? The Taylors are the developer of the entire Moon Palace Villas and the villa by the lake. As long as I wish, they will have to obediently move out! Baby, don't worry!”

“Yes! Hubby, you're the best!” The long-haired beauty smiled sweetly and gave Taylor a loud kiss on his face.

“Hehe, I have something better. I'll let you try it tonight!” he said with a wicked smile.

“What nonsense are you saying in broad daylight?” The long-haired beauty’s delicate and coquettish laughing filled the air in the sports car.

In a room of the villa, Cheyenne unpacked some clothes and other items from her suitcase and then took out the bedsheets and aired them. But she suddenly heard the sound of a car driving in from outside.

Thinking that the only person who could drive in at this moment should be Lucas, Cheyenne walked out of the villa directly. She was about to ask him how the matter at the Carters had been settled, but she saw a few strangers standing at the entrance of the villa.

She saw a fat, big-bellied middle-aged man and a scantily clad, long-haired beauty beside him, as well as two tall and burly bodyguards behind him.

“Who are you people?” Cheyenne asked with her guard up. If she remembered correctly, the road outside the villa and the lake surrounding it were all of Lucas’s private property. In that case, how could outsiders come here?

Cheyenne’s appearance immediately made the fat Taylor’s eyes light up as he gawked at her from head to toe with a lustful and burning gaze, unconsciously revealing the lecherousness within him. “Hey, beautiful, how are you? Nice to meet you, I’m Scott Taylor. How do I address you?”

The long-haired beauty immediately sulked and glowered at Cheyenne, who was much more gorgeous than her despite having not dolled up. She hugged Scott’s round arm and whined, “Hubby, why are you...”

“Shut up!” Scott interrupted without mercy. He glared at the long-haired beauty, causing her to fall silent while shuddering.

Although she addressed Scott as ‘hubby’, she was not actually his wife but just one of his countless mistresses. She had exhausted all her efforts to hook up with him and get him to promise to let her move into the big villa.

However, Scott was extremely lustful and promiscuous. When he saw the beautiful Cheyenne, who was much more attractive than the woman beside him, he immediately dropped the latter!

The long-haired beauty was furious, but she didn’t dare to lose her temper at Scott, so she could only glare daggers at Cheyenne.

Scott’s unrestrained ogling was repulsive, and his words were even more frivolous, so much so that Cheyenne frowned and took two steps back. She said in disgust, “This is my home and private property. Please leave!”

Scott immediately burst into laughter. “Private property? Your home? I doubt it. I think it’s going to become my home soon.”

Cheyenne’s brows furrowed even more tightly. “What do you mean?”

At this moment, Charlotte also walked out of the villa.

She also thought that Lucas had returned and was about to come out to greet him. But she didn’t expect to see several strangers standing in front of the villa entrance, who seemed to be talking to Cheyenne. She immediately asked curiously, “Cheyenne, who are they?”

A look of amazement once again appeared on Scott’s chubby face. This one’s a beauty too, and her features are similar to the other one’s. They’re obviously a gorgeous pair of sisters!

“Beauties, what are your names? Let’s get to know each other!” Scott scanned Charlotte from head to toe dreadfully.

Cheyenne immediately pulled Charlotte behind her to block Scott from gawking at her. “No matter what you meant just now, we don’t welcome you, and we don’t wish to get to know you either. Please leave immediately!”

Scott guffawed nonchalantly. “Haha, like I just said, this villa will be mine soon! The surrounding Moon Palace Villas and this villa are all developed by the Taylors, and I’m the scion of the Taylors! Now that my woman has set her sights on this villa, I’ll have to take it back and get you to move out!

“Haha, but well, this villa is big enough. If you don’t wish to move out, you can live with us too!” Scott chuckled sinisterly and looked at Cheyenne and Charlotte with burning desire and great interest in his eyes.

Chapter 186: Grabbing Arrogantly

Cheyenne immediately furrowed her brows. She didn't expect the person in front of her to be one of the Taylors, one of the four major families in Orange County.

Charlotte also understood the lewd meaning in Scott's words, and she immediately hollered furiously, "Fatso! What nonsense are you babbling?! Even if you are the developer, this house has been sold to my brother-in-law. He now owns this place. It's his private property! Hurry up and scram!"

When Scott heard the word 'fatso', he immediately flew into a rage. The fat on his face trembled as he glared at Charlotte menacingly. "Bitch! I dare you to say that again!"

Scott was short and fat like a ball, and the fat on his face was all scrunched up and squeezed together, making him look particularly hideous. He hated being called fat and being insulted because of his weight. Whenever that happened, he would blow a gasket.

When Scott hit the roof, the two bodyguards in black behind him stepped forward. Cheyenne and Charlotte were immediately overwhelmed with a strong sense of oppression.

Cheyenne hurriedly pulled Charlotte backward, stared at the people in front of her, and questioned sternly, "What do you want? Do you want to hit us?"

Scott looked at Cheyenne's angry face and suddenly felt that she was rather pretty when she was angry. He smiled evilly. "Hit you? No, no, you two are delicate and soft. You should be pampered! She offended me just now, so you two have to make it up to me!"

His tone was so lewd and revolting that Charlotte couldn't tolerate it any longer. She popped her head out from behind Cheyenne and shouted, "Fatso, look at yourself. You're as fat as a pig, and you're so lewd and disgusting! Make it up to you, my foot! Once brother-in-law comes back, he'll beat you into a pulp!"

Scott's face instantly turned red, and he roared at his bodyguards, "Go, bring her here! I'll see if she can still be so arrogant!"

A tall and burly bodyguard in black immediately reached his hand out to grab Charlotte.

Charlotte didn't expect them to really get physical and immediately dodged in panic.

Seeing that things were getting out of hand, Cheyenne realized that she and Charlotte were facing several people, two of whom were tall professional bodyguards. Besides, with her understanding of her mother, she knew that Karen wouldn't necessarily come forward to help them in an unfavorable situation.

Lucas had yet to return and couldn't help them now even though he was powerful. Cheyenne could only quickly take out her phone to call the management office of Moon Palace Villas. "Hello, I am the owner of the lake villa of Pearl Lake. Someone has barged in and is causing a scene here. Quickly send security to deal with it!"

But as soon as the person on the other end heard that there was trouble at the lake villa, he hung up without hesitation.

What a joke. The security guards just let Scott Taylor in, so they naturally knew that there would be trouble sooner or later. But they couldn't do anything about it. All the staff were paid by the Taylors, so they obviously wouldn't interfere.

“Hello? Hello!”

Cheyenne was still holding her phone in puzzlement when Scott started laughing out loud arrogantly. “Hahaha, like I said just now, this entire area is developed by the Taylors, and the estate managers are just dogs raised by my family. How dare they meddle with this?”

Only then did Cheyenne and Charlotte know why Scott could drive all the way here even though there were security guards guarding the road.

At this moment, that bodyguard had grabbed Charlotte's slender arm and was about to pull her toward Scott despite her painstaking struggle.

“Cheyenne!”

“Charlotte! Let go of her!”

Charlotte was so panicked that she desperately tried to break free from the bodyguard, but she was too weak and couldn't pull away from a professional bodyguard.

“Bring her over too! Today, I must let them both know how to behave!” Scott said with a sneer.

The other bodyguard walked out from behind him and grabbed Cheyenne's arm.

However, an even sturdier arm reached out from the side and grabbed that bodyguard's wrist before pushing him backward several meters.

Immediately afterward, the burly arm clamped down on the wrist holding onto Charlotte and gave it a tight twist, causing the bodyguard to wince in pain. He could only release his hand and let go of Charlotte.

A tall and burly man stopped in front of Cheyenne and Charlotte to shield them!

“Wade! It’s you!” Charlotte recognized the buff back that resembled a steel tower and couldn’t help exclaiming in surprise.

On the other hand, Cheyenne was holding onto Charlotte while apprehensive and wary of the buff and muscular man who popped up out of nowhere.

“Cheyenne, don’t worry. Wade is Lucas’s subordinate. He’s here to protect us! With him around, this fatso can’t bully us anymore!” Charlotte said happily.

Only then did Cheyenne feel a little more at ease, but she was also feeling a little uncomfortable.

She knew nothing about Wade, but Charlotte recognized him immediately and even knew that Lucas had sent him. *When did Charlotte get to know him? Is there some secret between them?*

“Who’s this punk trying to ruin things for me?” Scott was so close to nabbing the two beauties. But to his surprise, a burly man appeared and ruined things for him. He was instantly furious.

The man in front of him was more than two meters tall and incredibly muscular. He knew that Wade wasn’t a simple person, but the bodyguards Scott brought were from an internationally renowned bodyguard organization. They had extraordinary combat skills and had a good chance of winning since they outnumbered Wade.

Thinking of this, Scott no longer hesitated and ordered, “Go! Take that reckless man down together!”

“Yes!”

The two bodyguards rushed toward Wade at the same time. One of them punched Wade's upper body while the other gave Wade a sweeping kick. They were rather coordinated.

Wade could tell from their sharp moves that they weren't ordinary bodyguards and indeed had powerful combat skills. He couldn't help but become serious as well.

Cheyenne had long hurriedly pulled Charlotte to hide behind one of the two thick Roman pillars outside the villa gate as soon as they started fighting to avoid getting affected by the fight. She also didn't want to give Scott the chance to do anything to them.

Wade fought against the two bodyguards alone, and there were sounds of fists hitting flesh during the exchange of blows. Wade was surprised, and he thought that the strength of the two bodyguards before him was really not bad. Though their strength and speed were inferior to his, they were sharp, ruthless, and hard to deal with.

But he didn't know that the two bodyguards opposite him were really frightened!

Both of them were elite international bodyguards, and usually, they could beat up a group of ordinary bodyguards. But now that they were joining forces, they couldn't even beat Wade. In fact, they even felt excruciating pain and numbness in their bodies whenever Wade punched them. Wade was really terrifying!

At this moment, a black Jaguar approached the gate of the villa silently.

The door of the car opened, and Lucas got out with an icy cold aura!

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 187 – Seizing The Villa

Chapter 187: Seizing the Villa

Lucas saw an unfamiliar Maserati sports car parked in front of his villa from afar. And when he got closer, he saw the two bodyguards fighting Wade, as well as the couple beside them, whom he had not seen before.

Lucas narrowed his eyes and alighted from the car with an icy cold aura. After Wade saw him, he threw a few hard punches, causing the two bodyguards to stumble backward several steps, and then walked to Lucas and said respectfully, “Lucas, you’re back.”

“Yeah.” Lucas stared at the situation in front and then asked indifferently, “What’s going on?”

Wade hurriedly gave him a brief explanation of what happened. “A while after Miss Carter and her family arrived, this man, who claims to be the scion of the Taylors, barged in and said lots of nasty things. He said that he wants to snatch this villa away and nab Miss Cheyenne and Charlotte.”

When Lucas heard this, anger surged within him, and he exuded a murderous aura while glaring daggers at the fat man not far in front of him.

Scott’s body suddenly stiffened under Lucas’s murderous gaze. Feeling extremely embarrassed, he hollered in fury, “Punk, what are you looking at? Listen up. I’m a Taylor, so you’d better...”

Before he could finish, he suddenly felt his vision blur, and in an instant, Lucas's figure appeared in front of him like a phantom.

Smack!

With a hard and loud smack, Scott's chubby body flew away like a ball and slammed hard against the trunk of a parasol tree a few meters away!

Bang! The tree shook, and countless leaves fell from the impact.

"Ah!" The long-haired beauty standing beside Scott screamed.

The two bodyguards clad in black widened their eyes and seemed to be in disbelief!

They were top international bodyguards whose skills had already surpassed the majority of people, but Lucas had moved so quickly that they couldn't see anything at all. It was as if there was only an afterimage that flashed past, and in an instant, Lucas suddenly appeared beside Scott. Immediately afterward, the chubby Scott flew away!

The speed was simply terrifying!

Scott spat out a mouthful of blood and slowly sat up from the ground. Only after feeling the stinging pain on his face and the sharp, penetrative pain in his back did he snap back to his senses and realize that he had been hit by the punk Lucas!

Not only did he hit him, but he even slapped him on his face!

Scott held the tree trunk and got up from the ground with great difficulty. He then touched the blood flowing from his mouth and became furious. Glaring at Lucas with a gloomy gaze, he said through clenched teeth, "Asshole, how dare you hit

me?! Do you know who I am? I'm from the Taylor family, one of the four greatest families of Orange County!"

Lucas glanced at him in disdain and said coldly, "I don't care who you are. This is my home, and you're trespassing on private property. You even tried to harm my family. If you're tired of living, I can grant you your wishes now!"

Although the Taylors were one of the four major families of Orange County, Lucas didn't care about his status or feel wary of him at all.

The Hales, who were also one of the four major families of Orange County, were destroyed overnight last night.

The Taylors were nothing.

"Punk, don't go overboard! I'm telling you, the Taylors developed this villa, and I'm going to take it back from you now! Move out right now!" Scott roared while pointing at Lucas.

Lucas sneered and stared at Scott like he was looking at a fool. "Even though the Taylors were the developer of this property, I bought it a long time ago, so it's now my private property. The title deed is under my name, and the Taylors were just the developer. What right do you have to take the house back?"

Scott was used to being a tyrant and instantly flew into a rage after this. Lucas made it sound as though the Taylors were only responsible for building the villa!

In fact, Lucas didn't say anything wrong. But Scott was just putting on airs and taking himself too seriously because of his family's status.

"Lucas Gray, don't go too far! The Taylors have taken a fancy to your villa, and they want you to hand it back. We're already showing you enough respect! You

should know that no one in Orange County will have it easy after offending us!” Scott threatened while clenching his teeth.

“Hah, it’s my first time hearing that robbing someone is giving them respect. If you say so, then if I show up at your place, claim that I’ve taken a fancy to your home, and make your family vacate, does it mean I’m giving you respect?” Lucas gibed in derision.

“You! You’re just a punk who has no status and background. How are you worthy of being compared to the Taylors? Lucas Gray, don’t think that you’re a big deal just because you’re friends with Flynn Davis! Let me tell you, even if Flynn Davis stands right in front of me now, he wouldn’t dare to be so arrogant! The Stardust Corporation has long been separated from the Huttons. Even though he’s the general manager there, the Taylors aren’t scared of him!”

Lucas sneered in his heart.

Back then, the Stardust Group was backed by the Huttons, so the various families of Orange County dared not offend it. But now that the news of the Stardust Group’s separation from the Huttons had spread, these families became more and more arrogant, seemingly not taking the Stardust Corporation seriously anymore.

Hmph, the Huttons are nothing. One day, I’ll make sure these people regret what they said today!

“In that case, do you think that you can be tyrannical and act audaciously without restraint as long as you have a powerful background and status?” Lucas questioned with raised brows.

Scott said arrogantly, “Of course! We people from powerful backgrounds are certainly more noble and prestigious than you! Haha, are you disgruntled? I like watching how you people can’t do anything about me even though you hate me!”

Lucas sneered. “The Hales said the same thing to me last night, but before long, they were destroyed overnight. Are you eager for your family to end up like theirs?”

Scott’s face instantly turned a little sullen.

Some people from the Taylors had attended the Hales’ banquet last night, but Scott didn’t.

He only found out about it this morning when someone secretly informed him that the Hale family had offended a mysterious figure who caused all the direct descendants to be taken away by the military, causing the entire Hale family to be wiped out overnight. But the details couldn’t be revealed due to the military’s gag order.

After Scott heard what Lucas said, the first thing that he thought was that Lucas was just cursing his family. He flew into a rage and barked, “Punk, how dare you curse the Taylors!?! The Hale family ended up in such a terrible state because they offended a powerful figure they couldn’t afford to offend. Do you think you’re that big shot and can wipe out the Taylors? Dream on!”

Lucas felt that Scott was as dense as a pig, which simply matched his appearance, and immediately lost interest in talking. He simply pointed at the entrance and said calmly, “I can’t be bothered to talk to you. Now, get lost from my home immediately with these dogs of yours!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 188 – Trouble

Chapter 188: Trouble

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

“Damn it!” Scott cursed in rage and was about to get his bodyguards to deal with Lucas and show him his prowess. But to his astonishment, the two bodyguards approached him and whispered into his ear, “Mr. Taylor, that punk has strange combat skills, and we can’t tell how strong he really is. If he joins forces with that tall and burly one beside him, I’m afraid the two of us can’t beat them.”

Although they sounded slightly cowardly, the bodyguards had to speak up now. Otherwise, they would be beaten up later and be even more embarrassed. If Scott were beaten up badly, they wouldn’t have it easy either.

“Damn it!” Scott cursed again with a sullen expression.

He was not completely ignorant. If he were to insist on fighting despite knowing that he would definitely lose, he would be asking for it.

With this thought in mind, Scott suddenly had an idea and said, “Lucas Gray, I’ll be honest with you. It’s not the Taylors who have taken a fancy to your villa but another bigwig. I had no choice but to come here and ask you to move out. As for the price, we can return you the original sum you paid.”

Lucas narrowed his eyes at Scott. He somewhat believed his words.

After all, the lake villa was originally built and developed by the Taylors, so if the Taylors had taken a liking to it, they could have chosen not to sell it to the public in the first place.

He had previously asked Davis to purchase the best villa in the city, so Davis bought this one. He didn't use any connections with the Taylors.

Now that the Taylors suddenly wanted him to move out and free up the house, he indeed could't rule out the possibility that someone else had taken a liking to the villa.

But whatever the reason was, it had nothing to do with him.

“As I've just said, this is a private property that I bought, and I don't want to transfer it to someone else,” Lucas said indifferently.

“Lucas Gray, to be honest, that person is a big shot you definitely can't afford to provoke. You have to consider carefully! How about this? I'll compensate you an additional one million dollars on top of the original amount you paid for this villa. How does that sound?” Scott said with a smile.

“One million? Since I could spend over a hundred and fifty million on this villa, how could I care about one million? Since I said I'm not selling it, I won't. You may get lost now.” Lucas sneered in disdain and asked him to leave harshly.

Scott narrowed his eyes. His features were already squeezed together by the fat on his face, and now, his eyes were like slits. “Lucas Gray, I'm asking you once more. Are you really not going to let me have the villa?”

Lucas had already run out of patience. He suddenly roared with a dark expression, “Can't you understand English?! I'm giving you ten minutes to get lost immediately!”

If not for the fact that Cheyenne and her family had just moved here today, Lucas would have dealt with Scott ruthlessly for trespassing and trying to take Cheyenne and Charlotte away!

Scott sneered. “Sure, that’s what you said! When the big shot comes, I’ll see if you can still be that stubborn!”

With that, Scott took his bodyguards and the long-haired beauty beside him away and drove off in his Maserati.

After they left, Wade finally asked in bewilderment, “Lucas, are you going to let them off just like that?”

“Huh?” Lucas glanced at Wade.

Wade hurriedly lowered his head and said in horror, “Lucas, I’m not trying to tell you what to do, but I’m a little confused. You’re letting him off too easy. Besides, we haven’t found out who that big shot he mentioned is. If a powerful enemy really comes looking for us...”

Lucas guffawed. “Powerful enemy? I doubt there’s someone in this world who’s powerful enough to be my enemy!”

Tyrannical!

Domineering!

An overbearing and condescending aura emanated from Lucas!

Wade froze, and soon, there was fervor in his eyes as he looked at Lucas with even more respect. This is the powerful and domineering man I’ve chosen to be loyal to forever!

Seeing that Scott and his group had left, Cheyenne and Charlotte came out from behind the pillar. They walked toward Lucas and asked, “Is everything alright?”

Lucas smiled. “I’m okay, don’t worry.”

Charlotte rolled her eyes at Lucas and joked, “I’m not worried about you. I’m asking if that fatso is alright! Haha, but no matter what, he deserved it! How dare he come and be rude to me and Cheyenne. He must have a death wish!”

A glimmer of cold light flashed in Lucas’s eyes. It seems that the property managers at the entrance aren’t reliable. I have to tighten security at the entrance too.

Previously, there was no need to worry about anything because he lived here alone. But now, Cheyenne, Charlotte, Amelia, and Karen were moving in, so he had to deal with the security issues sooner.

But he would arrange them later.

“Have you looked around the villa? Picked out the room you like?” Lucas asked Charlotte.

The reason he only asked Charlotte was that he had already decided which room was Cheyenne’s—the one she slept in previously. The large closet in that room was filled with many high-quality clothes that Lucas had specially prepared for Cheyenne and Amelia.

As soon as he mentioned the villa, Charlotte immediately forgot about the annoying fatso and grabbed his arm excitedly. “Lucas, you’re really amazing! I didn’t expect you to buy such a large and luxurious villa in such a low-profile manner! This is just like a palace in a fairytale. I never thought that I would be able to live in such a beautiful place one day!

“Lucas, I really admire you so much! Despite having such a wonderful place, you actually didn’t mind living in that tiny house with us every day... Oh my god. I know, you must have done all this for Cheyenne, right? Cheyenne, look. Lucas did all this for you. Are you touched?”

Cheyenne blushed shyly and lowered her head in embarrassment. But soon, she looked at Charlotte’s hand placed on Lucas’s arm and silently pulled it away. She poked her forehead and said smilingly, “You talk too much! Have you finished unpacking all your things?”

Lucas noticed what Cheyenne did, which was a somewhat childish act of jealousy that made him overjoyed.

“Hehe, yes! Speaking of which, this house is huge. It must take a lot of work to clean up! How about this? I’ll hire a housekeeper to clean this place and do the household chores. Consider it my rent. What do you think, Lucas?” Charlotte asked playfully with a grin.

“There’s no need. I’ve already employed housekeeping services. Just rest assured and stay here,” Lucas said with a smile.

As they spoke, they walked into the villa.

Meanwhile, Scott, who had just left the villa, made a phone call in his car. With evil intentions, he said to the person on the other end, “Mr. Kingston, I’m sorry, but that Lucas Gray doesn’t know any better and refuses to agree to give up the villa. I couldn’t get it settled. I’m really sorry!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 189 – Private Property

Chapter 189: Private Property

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

After a while, the person on the other end of the line said indifferently, “In that case, I will personally go and see what kind of person that Lucas Gray is!”

The call immediately ended. Scott could hear the displeasure in the other party’s threatening tone, making him grin widely gleefully.

“Lucas Gray, let’s see if you can still be arrogant! When that big shot comes looking for you, let’s see if you can continue being smug! I’ll make sure to pay you back tenfold for this slap you gave me!” Scott said sinisterly while touching his stinging cheek.

...

At this moment, in a luxurious villa in the center of San Francisco, a young man in his thirties was blowing out smoke rings from his mouth while pressing the cigar in his hand directly onto the arm of a beautiful woman beside him.

Sizzle

When the burning hot cigar pressed against her skin, it emitted a nauseating stench of skin charring. But the beautiful woman merely bit her lip hard and shuddered continuously, not daring to make a single sound.

“Lucas Gray, huh? Hah, I, Kyle Kingston, have always gotten what I want!”

...

Meanwhile, Lucas had just brought Cheyenne and Charlotte into the villa when he saw Karen straightening her back and standing upright behind the door.

A look of derision appeared in Charlotte’s eyes when she saw Karen’s behavior.

She had long known that with all the commotion outside, there was no way Karen hadn’t heard it when she was in the villa. But she hadn’t dared to show her face.

Since the previous incident at the restaurant where Charlotte stood up for Karen but was instead pushed out by her to be slapped to atone for her mistake and then abandoned by her, Charlotte had been utterly disappointed with Karen.

When her mother saw the few tall men standing outside, whom she knew worked for the Taylors, one of the four major families of Orange County, she simply cowered and hid behind the door while watching her daughters get bullied!

If Lucas hadn’t sent Wade to their rescue and arrived in time himself, she and Cheyenne would have been in an unimaginable plight now!

But Karen didn’t even bother to look at Charlotte or show her any concern. She just dashed forward and questioned Lucas sternly, “Lucas Gray, tell me honestly. How much money have you got in your secret stash?”

Karen looked extremely hostile and interrogated Lucas as if he was secretly hiding her assets behind her back.

Cheyenne's face immediately turned sullen, and she snapped, "Mom, what are you saying?"

Charlotte said mockingly, "Cheyenne, can't you tell? Mom is coveting Lucas's money. And to her, it would be best if she could pocket all of it!"

Karen glowered at Charlotte scornfully before saying to Cheyenne, "What did I say? I merely asked Lucas how much money he still has in his hand so that he doesn't hide it and deceive you! Well, when he married you six years ago, he was so poor that he didn't have any money at all! But now that he's rich, his money is considered a matrimonial asset. Even if you get divorced, you'll at least be entitled to half of his assets when the time comes!

"I'm just sparing a thought for you. Don't be so clueless about who cares for you and who doesn't! Hurry up and ask him to take out all his title deeds, bank cards, and credit cards. We have to calculate how much money he has in his hands so that when you get divorced in the future, he can't deny it. That way, you won't be at a disadvantage."

Karen looked extremely self-righteous as she extended her hand toward Lucas to make him take out all his bank cards and credit cards.

Cheyenne was almost dumbfounded by her mother's actions. "Mom! You... How can you say something like that? Lucas earned all his money by himself. What does it have to do with us? Besides, what right do you have to covet a portion of his assets? This is... too shameless of you!"

She was about to cry in exasperation because of how thick-skinned Karen and found it extremely embarrassing as well.

How could she covet Lucas's money right in front of him?

Moreover, he was obviously kind enough to let her family move into the villa, yet Karen not only didn't reciprocate his kind intentions but even disgraced all of them in front of him.

But Lucas smiled at Cheyenne comfortingly to tell her that she didn't need to take it to heart.

In fact, he had long gotten used to Karen's odd behavior and wasn't surprised when she made these absurd remarks. He definitely wouldn't take her words to heart.

Karen used to berate and criticize Lucas every day in the past. If he really held it against her, he would have been angered countless times.

Charlotte sneered and mocked, "Enough with that excuse of being worried that Cheyenne will suffer a loss. You just want to take Cheyenne's and Lucas's money! You keep saying you're waiting for their divorce, but you clearly just don't want to make life easy for Cheyenne! Mom, you'd better behave yourself. We've just moved into Lucas's place today, yet you're already acting up. Be careful not to offend Lucas and end up getting kicked out! When you do, I won't put in a good word for you at all!"

Karen barked furiously, "Shut up! I'm your mother and have raised you since you were born, but both of you are getting angry at me for an outsider. Do you have any regard for me as your mother? You're really such ingrates!"

Cheyenne was so furious that her nose turned a little sore and her pretty eyes welled up with tears, but she clenched her teeth to keep herself from crying.

Charlotte rolled her eyes and scoffed, "Psht! You say that all the time. What kind of mother are you?"

Karen immediately flew into a rage. “Fine! All of you are so capable that you don’t respect me anymore, right? Lucas Gray, listen up. If you don’t give me a clear declaration of your bank accounts and other assets, just you wait and see how I’ll deal with you!”

She turned around furiously and returned to the room she just chose.

Cheyenne felt greatly ashamed of her mother’s behavior and was really sorry to Lucas. She couldn’t hold it any longer and teared up uncontrollably. She turned to the side and used the back of her hand to wipe away her tears.

Charlotte hugged Cheyenne’s shoulder and comforted, “Cheyenne, stop crying. She’s always been like that. She’s never cared about us. All she cares about is money. It’s not worth getting upset because of her.”

Despite saying so, Charlotte couldn’t help but have her eyes turn red when she thought about what happened last time. Karen’s behavior had really broken her heart, but such a person was their mother!

Looking at the pair of sisters hugging each other, Lucas sighed in his heart.

Although Karen had a horrible personality, it was a miracle that she could raise such reasonable and sensible daughters like Cheyenne and Charlotte.

After a while, Cheyenne got a grip on her emotions and suddenly said to Lucas, “Lucas, on behalf of my mother, I apologize to you for what she said just now. I think we’d better let her move out. I’ll find her somewhere to move to.” 1

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 190 – Personnel Transfer

Chapter 190: Personnel Transfer

Translator: m.info Editor: m.info

When Charlotte heard Cheyenne's words, her eyes widened a bit in surprise. But she soon processed what she said and felt that it was indeed a good idea.

"I agree. But Cheyenne, do you still have enough money to buy a house for Mom?" Charlotte raised a very crucial question.

Cheyenne pursed her lips and said with a bitter smile, "I can't afford to buy a house, but I can rent one for her for the time being. She has plenty of money on hand anyway. If she wants to buy a house, she can get one herself."

Although she had been working for many years, she would basically hand over almost all of her salary to Karen each month. Except for some allowance, she didn't have much money left.

Charlotte sneered silently and said, "Yeah, she's holding both of our money. If she doesn't like the rented house, she can buy one herself."

Lucas looked at Cheyenne and said in a tender voice, "Cheyenne, you don't have to do that. Like I said before, you are my wife, and your mother, too, is my mother. As long as she doesn't hurt you and Amelia, I won't mind it even if she says harsh things to me."

“But... she’s always so mean to you. I really feel sorry to you.” Cheyenne hesitated as she felt aggrieved for Lucas.

Lucas smiled. “She’s a separate individual from you. You don’t need to feel sorry to me on her behalf. Besides, the most she can do is make harsh comments. She wouldn’t dare to hit me. I won’t stand to lose anything, and I’ll still be as tall and handsome as ever. What are you afraid of?”

Cheyenne blinked and finally realized that Lucas just cracked a joke. She couldn’t help but burst into laughter and glare at him jokingly. “How are you tall and handsome? You’re very thick-skinned. Hmph.”

She looked really lively and energetic!

Lucas was dazed by her smile, and he spaced out for a long time.

“Haha!”

It wasn’t until he heard another laughter that he returned to reality.

Charlotte covered her mouth and giggled. “Cheyenne, look. Lucas is mesmerized by you!”

Cheyenne’s pretty face flushed red, and she reached out to pinch Charlotte’s face. “You naughty girl! How dare you tease me? I’m going to deal with you!”

Charlotte hurriedly ran away while saying, “Okay, okay. I’m not going to play gooseberry! I’ll get going now. It’s time to go to work!”

She ran out of the villa. But when she turned around and saw Lucas and Cheyenne standing together, she somehow felt a great sense of envy rise within her.

Their relationship had unknowingly improved greatly at some point!

In the villa, Lucas kept staring at Cheyenne affectionately, unable to keep himself from smiling.

Feeling shy from the way he was looking at her, she glanced at him before asking gently, “What are you looking at?”

Lucas’s lips curled into a radiant smile as he said softly, “This is the first time you’ve smiled in front of me. You’re so beautiful when you smile!”

Cheyenne looked at Lucas’s smile and was a little stunned too.

Is he smiling so brightly and contentedly just because of a casual smile of mine?

Have I been that harsh to him that it’s the first time I’ve ever smiled at him?

Cheyenne thought about it carefully and realized that it really seemed to be the case.

Ever since Lucas returned, she had been resenting him. And later on, she started giving him the cold shoulder, merely treated him as a stranger who happened to be Amelia’s father.

Afterward, they encountered all sorts of incidents that involved the Carters and her career, all of which made her emotionally exhausted. But whenever she encountered trouble, Lucas would be by her side to encourage her, comfort her, and give her help time and time again. It also made her increasingly trusting toward him and reliant on him.

Now, she could smile sincerely in front of him.

In this instant, the ice sealing Cheyenne's heart for a long time suddenly melted.

She once again looked at Lucas, and her lips arched into a gorgeous smile. "Silly."

Seeing that Karen was cooping herself up in her room out of spite and refusing to come out, they knew that she was definitely not going to make lunch for them. So Cheyenne and Lucas decided to leave her alone and drove out to have lunch elsewhere.

After a pleasant lunch, Cheyenne asked Lucas to send her to the Brilliance Corporation for afternoon work.

...

Meanwhile, a serious meeting was taking place in the conference hall of the Stardust Corporation.

Everyone in Stardust Corporation knew that their mysterious chairman, whom they had never met, would never attend any of the company's meetings, so the person in charge of the conferences was always Flynn Davis.

"Okay, that's all for today's report. All departments should continue to work hard according to the previous plan. Next, I would like to announce an important personnel transfer."

After Davis finished, the people attending the meeting were suddenly riled up and all ears, waiting to hear the announcement with bated breath.

The fact that the general manager personally brought up the transfer meant that it was definitely not a trivial matter! Besides, nothing major happened within the Stardust Corporation lately, so they all guessed that it was probably a major promotion!

They wondered who the lucky one was.

Everyone looked excited and expectant.

At the center of attention, with everyone staring at him, Davis took out an appointment letter composedly and announced solemnly, “After the company’s careful observation and discussion, we have decided to appoint Charlotte Carter as the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation. She will be responsible for assisting the general manager in the daily management of the company!”

It caused a huge uproar!

Everyone broke into commotion and seemed to be in huge disbelief.

Some even asked in confusion, “Charlotte Carter? Who’s that? How did she suddenly become the deputy general manager of the company?”

It was no wonder that this person asked this. It had only been a little over a month since Charlotte joined the Stardust Corporation. Prior to this, she was just an employee holding an entry position in the business department and didn’t even have a managerial role. Given that there were thousands of employees in the Stardust Corporation, it was only normal for there to be many who didn’t know her name or who she was.

After hearing the announcement, Charlotte herself was extremely astonished as she widened her eyes in shock.

Although Davis had privately approached her before and said that he wanted to promote her, Charlotte knew that he only wanted to promote her through the back door for the sake of doing Lucas a personal favor. Thus, she resolutely declined Davis’s kind intentions and told him that she wanted to be promoted by virtue of her own abilities instead of personal connections.

But Davis now suddenly announced her promotion by several levels, from an entry role to the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation. This was a tremendous leap that even the word 'leap' seemed to be insufficient to describe it.

At this moment, someone suddenly stood up in the conference hall and said loudly, "Mr. Davis, I object to this personnel transfer!"