

## **Chapter 221: The Stopper**

“Trying to snatch women?” Lucas sneered. “I won this woman at the poker table. Are you thinking of intervening?”

When Lena saw that someone had stopped Lucas, she immediately started struggling and hollered, “He didn’t win me at the poker table. He’s trying to take me away forcefully!”

Tony looked at Lena’s pretty face, and he immediately seemed amazed by her beauty. “Don’t worry, pretty lady. I’m the owner of Little Atlantis City. I’ll never let anyone take someone away by force!”

Then he narrowed his eyes and glared at Lucas with a threatening gaze. “Did you hear that? You didn’t win this beautiful babe. Hurry up and let her go.”

Lucas frowned. He took Lena off his shoulder and put her down on the ground.

He never had any intention of doing anything to Lena in the first place. But because Lena kept pulling Cheyenne back and refused to let her go, he had no choice but to take Lena away too, so as not to waste any more time. He planned to have Cheyenne explain to Lena clearly after they left.

But since Lena vehemently refused to cooperate and was about to cause even more trouble for Lucas, he decided to leave her alone.

He took Cheyenne’s hand and said coldly, “Okay, can you get out of the way now?”

Seeing that Lucas had obediently let her go after Tony's intervention, Lena thought that he was scared of offending Tony. So she hurriedly held onto Cheyenne's hand and said, "No, you can't take Cheyenne away. Quickly let go of her!"

Cheyenne was a close friend of hers, and she thought that if Cheyenne was taken away from Little Atlantis City, she might never see her again!

Cheyenne didn't expect her close friend Lena to be so insistent on stopping her from leaving. Although she was very touched by how much Lena cared about her and how hard she was trying to protect her, Cheyenne felt that Lena was doing a disservice to them by foiling their plans now!

But Cheyenne could only keep her feelings of anxiety to herself, as she couldn't explain it to Lena now.

Lucas said coldly, "Didn't you see that her father already lost her to me just now? Since he wanted to take on the bet, he should bear the consequences. I even confirmed it with him several times, and he agreed to let me have his daughter if he lost. Even if you're her friend, you're in no place to make me let her go!"

"You!" Lena was enraged. "Cheyenne is a living person, not an object that you can use for trade. What right do you have to take her away like a spoil of war? I just said that I'm willing to pay you two million dollars in exchange for her!"

Tony also interjected, "Exactly. Such a situation where a living person is used as a bet has never happened in Little Atlantis City before. Punk, although I don't know who you really are, this beauty obviously doesn't want her friend to be taken away by you. Besides, her gorgeous friend may not be willing to leave with you either. You'd better let her go!"

Lucas sneered. "You're so funny! I have to let her go just because she doesn't want to leave with me? Does this mean that people who come to Little Atlantis City to gamble and end up losing money don't have to repay their debts to you just because they're not willing to do so?"

“Punk, you’re being unreasonable!” Tony was rendered speechless by Lucas’s question. He narrowed his eyes and threatened, “You’d better let her go obediently. Or else I won’t let you leave this place!”

After Tony finished speaking, the group of tall bodyguards behind him immediately stood out and surrounded Lucas. They obviously didn’t intend to let him leave easily.

Lucas raised his eyebrows. “Does this mean I have to leave her here no matter what?”

Tony guffawed unrestrainedly with a look of determination on his face. “Yes! This is my turf, and as long as I don’t let you go, you will never be able to leave! But I am not a bully either, so if you let go of the lady next to you, I promise I won’t make things hard for you, and I’ll let you leave safely instead. I’ll also pay you the one million dollars you should have won on behalf of this lady. What do you think?”

The fact that Tony could own a top entertainment venue like Little Atlantis City and run it exceptionally well in Orange County meant that he definitely had ruthless means.

In the eyes of onlookers, Tony was being kind enough by willing to take a step back and negotiate with Lucas while offering to pay him a million dollars.

“Forget it, young man. I advise you to hurry up and agree! You should count your blessings that you can leave safely with a million dollars in your pocket!”

“Yeah! Tony agreed to offer you such favorable terms today only because he’s in a good mood. Otherwise, you definitely wouldn’t even be able to leave Little Atlantis City!”

“That’s right. Young man, don’t let your impulsiveness rule your head. It’s not worth doing this for a woman!”

“Yeah, exactly! If Tony gave me a million dollars, I’d surely take the money and leave immediately instead of being stubborn and insistent here!”

...

The surrounding poker players all couldn’t help but whisper and chime in with their two cents.

Some of them were really giving advice out of good intentions, while others were just being sarcastic out of jealousy.

Seeing that the owner of Little Atlantis City had stopped Lucas and was even about to get into a conflict with him because of her, Cheyenne began to panic and really wanted to just tell the truth.

But when she saw her father, William, standing near them, she couldn’t help but hesitate again as she considered the fact that their efforts would have gone in vain if she revealed the truth.

Noticing that Cheyenne was getting anxious, Lucas squeezed her hand comfortingly and then looked at Tony. “Mr. Zander, I really don’t want to let her go even though you want me to. Since you operate a casino here, why don’t we have a gamble? If I win, I’ll take her away. But if I lose, I will leave her behind. What do you think?”

As soon as Lucas said this, everyone got into an uproar.

“Little Atlantis City is Tony’s turf. How dare this man ask to gamble with Tony? He really has a death wish!”

“Tsk, I bet he’s complacent now just because he won earlier and thinks he’s really impressive! Who does he think Tony is? Does he think he can win against him that easily?”

“Hah, how silly! He chose to do things the hard way instead of taking that one million dollars! I’ll see what he can do once he loses everything!”

...

Tony raised his eyebrows with some surprise. “Kid, do you really want to bet with me?”

“Yes, I have the guts to bet with you. As the owner of Little Atlantis City, are you too scared to take the bet?” Lucas deliberately tried to provoke him.

“Hmph, what a joke! Why would I be scared of you? Fine. Since you don’t know any better, I’ll fulfill your wishes! Let me be candid and make things clear in advance. You have to lay down real cash as a stake. The girl is just a bonus. If you end up losing to the point of going bankrupt, don’t blame me for bullying you!”

## Chapter 222: Another Round

Having operated a casino for over a decade, Tony was naturally confident and not the least bit afraid of gambling with Lucas.

“Of course, if you agree to bet, you must accept to lose. Mr. Zander, if you lose in a while, I hope you will keep your promise,” Lucas said indifferently.

Tony slicked his greased hair again and said with utmost confidence, “Haha, punk, you’re mad! Tell me, how do you want to play?”

“We’ll play a simple game where the person with the highest card wins. We can also play dice or poker. How does that sound?”

“Of course. How do we decide the winner?”

“When one side admits defeat. How about that?” Lucas narrowed his eyes.

The people around were suddenly in an uproar again.

There would usually be a standard set point in such gambling games, such as the number of rounds, number of wins by one party, or when one party lost everything.

A rule where the game would go on until one party admitted defeat and surrendered was extremely rare!

Figures of status usually cared a lot about their pride and wouldn’t admit defeat easily unless they already lost everything they had to lose!

“Hahahaha, punk, you’re the one who came up with this idea! So don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Tony said with an icy cold gaze. *Since this man doesn’t know any better, I’ll win all his money and teach him an unforgettable lesson!*

Soon, Tony got someone to prepare a VIP room and took Lucas, Cheyenne, and Lena inside.

This disappointed many people in the hall. They wanted to see what would happen, but they didn’t dare to make Tony start a gamble with the young man in the hall. Thus, they could only stand near the private room and wait for the final result.

There was a giant gambling table in the middle of the spacious room. Lucas walked over with a composed expression and sat down on one of the seats while Cheyenne stood behind him worriedly. Lena hesitated for a moment before walking over too. She then stood beside Cheyenne and grabbed her hand tightly.

Tony snorted and walked over to take a seat opposite Lucas while his underlings walked over and stood behind him.

“Hmph, kid, you’re really arrogant. Let’s hope you can still be arrogant later!”

Tony stared at Lucas with a hostile gaze and gestured for the dealer to start preparing the cards and things needed for the game.

At this juncture, Lucas seemed to recall something. “Oh, by the way, I left the three million dollars worth of chips I just exchanged and the money I won at the table just now. Mr. Zander, Little Atlantis City won’t swallow up my money, right?”

Cheyenne was stunned. Only then did she recall that Lucas had just exchanged three million dollars for a pile of chips that he left at the gambling table where William had been. Later, she got distracted because her father had used her as collateral and lost the bet. She then left with Lucas according to plan and completely forgot to get those chips!

But those chips, including the ones that Lucas won, were worth a total of more than three million dollars. It wasn't a small sum of money at all!

At the thought of this, Cheyenne couldn't help but look at Lucas with a sorrowful gaze. She had forgotten about those chips, and so did Lucas. No matter how wealthy he was, he shouldn't be squandering it away like that.

Tony's face twitched, and he felt extremely speechless.

*This man actually forgot about his chips worth more than three million dollars. Can he be any more arrogant?!*

*He must be trying to show off his wealth in front of me and show that he doesn't care about that money, huh? Fine. I'll teach him a good lesson today and see what he can do after he loses all his money!*

“Hmph, although you are indeed careless, it's none of our business if someone else takes the chips away. But the staff of Little Atlantis City aren't the type to take advantage of others when they're not paying attention. We won't swallow up the chips belonging to our customers.

“You, go fetch his chips for him!” Tony casually pointed to a subordinate beside him and instructed him to go and bring Lucas's chips over from the other table.

He was actually not worried about those chips being snatched away and divvied by others.

The security measures of Little Atlantis City had always been good, and those who were rich and people of status wouldn't bother taking away the chips left behind by others. On the other hand, those gamblers of inferior status wouldn't dare to secretly take the unowned chips of Little Atlantis City even though they were greedy.

Of course, the reason Tony didn't withhold Lucas's chips was naturally that he wanted to maintain his poise in front of the two beautiful women, Lena and



Cheyenne. Furthermore, he firmly believed that no matter how many chips Lucas had, they would all become his in a while.

In that case, why should he be a villain in vain?

After they placed their chips on the table, the game officially began.

The beautiful dealer stood in front of the table with a brand new deck of playing cards, as well as two dice cups and a few dice.

“Gentlemen, the first round is about to officially begin. Which gambling equipment would you like to use?” the dealer asked in a sweet and tender voice.

“We’ll use the cards first,” Tony instructed.

The dealer moved swiftly and quickly unpacked the deck of cards. She then skillfully shuffled them once before dealing a card in front of Lucas and Tony respectively.

Of course, both cards were facing down, so neither of them knew what the other’s card was.

“Gentleman, please place your bets,” the dealer said with a professional smile.

Without hesitation, Lucas pushed all of the chips, which were worth more than three million dollars, forward.

The people in the private room immediately gasped and inhaled sharply.

The people in Little Atlantis City had seen wealthy and generous people before. But those who would place a bet of more than three million dollars at once without even batting an eyelid were extremely rare!

If he wasn’t being reckless, then he was definitely incredibly wealthy!

After all, in most gambling games, luck was an important factor. Especially in this game with such simple rules and didn't involve any gambling techniques, the players had to rely solely on luck!

Tony's expression also changed drastically as a glint of light flashed in his eyes.

He had heard from his subordinates that the masked man had suddenly appeared in Little Atlantis City. This man was extremely ostentatious and liberal with his money, as he had exchanged three million dollars worth of chips in one go.

Tony knew that Lucas should be a wealthy man, but even he had to admit that betting three million dollars in one go was extremely extravagant.

"Are you sure you want to bet three million all at once?" Tony stared at Lucas in the eye, seemingly questioning his choice.

Lucas leaned back in his chair and deliberately said with derision, "Yes. Why? Mr. Zander, do you not dare to call a bet of three million?"

Tony sneered. "Hmph, it's just three million. I can still afford to call it!"

Then he pushed out a large part of the neatly arranged pile of chips in front of him. "I'm calling! Three million!"

Since they had both placed their bets, it was time to turn over the cards.

Lucas turned over the card in front of him right away without even looking at it.

Everyone looked over and saw that Lucas's card was a four of spades!

"Hahahaha! It seems that you're not that lucky this round! You're going to lose!" Tony guffawed gloatingly.

In a game where the higher card won, getting a low card was truly unfortunate!

Cheyenne frowned and bit her lower lip tightly.

But Lucas remained unfazed, still looking as nonchalant as ever. “Is that so? Your card might be lower than mine, Mr. Zander. Who knows?”

### **Chapter 223: Losing Two Games in a Row**

After hearing what Lucas said, Tony snorted in disdain. “Hmph, you’re so stubborn, huh?! What are you still daydreaming about? Unless I get a three, you will lose. But you should be well aware of how slim the chances of that happening are.”

“That’s hard to say. Maybe your luck is just worse than mine?” Lucas continued in an indifferent tone.

“Fine. I’ll make you give up completely!”

Then Tony pinched the card in front of him, flipped it over, and slammed it down hard onto the table!

Three bright red hearts appeared in front of everyone immediately!

Three!

It was really a three of hearts!

Everyone in the large private room was instantly silent!

In particular, Tony’s subordinates all shuddered and hung their heads low, not daring to look at Tony’s expression at all.

At this moment, Tony’s face was extremely sullen and ominous.

He had just mocked Lucas and said that Lucas was daydreaming, but he never expected that he would lose despite the slim chances!

He had completely contradicted himself!

Tony lost this round!

Lena's eyes were full of disappointment as well, but Cheyenne secretly felt a huge sense of relief.

“Mr. Zander, it seems that you're unluckier than me! Your three million dollars belong to me now.” Lucas gestured for the dealer to move all the chips on the table to him.

The dealer looked at Tony timidly. Although he had an austere expression, he didn't say a single word. Only then did the dealer carefully move all the six million dollars worth of chips to Lucas.

“You just got lucky and won this round by fluke. It's no big deal. Let's continue!” Tony said through gritted teeth.

“Mr. Zander, you're very straightforward! I can't be petty then. I'll bet six million this round.” Lucas smiled and pushed all his chips forward again!

The corners of Tony's eyes twitched for a while, and he stared at the dealer before exclaiming, “Six million, I'm calling!”

Six million dollars for a single game was undoubtedly a massive bet.

But Tony was confident that he would trump Lucas this time! As long as he won this game, he would get back the three million dollars he just lost, and he would also win an additional three million dollars from Lucas!

One of his underlings immediately came forward and pushed another plate of chips toward Tony. He then moved over three million dollars worth of chips before pushing them to the center of the table.

The dealer began to reshuffle the cards, and soon, she dealt one card to each of them.

This time, Tony lifted the corner of his card. After he saw the points clearly, he immediately looked satisfied.

“King of diamonds! Let’s see how you can win against me this time!” Looking as if he was about to take revenge, Tony turned over the card in his hand.

Lucas once again turned his card over without taking a single glance.

The colorful king card left everyone astounded!

*Bang!*

Tony couldn’t help but punch the table hard!

He lost again!

He lost six million dollars just like that!

Tony raised his head and glowered at the dealer furiously.

He had already shot her a glance just now to hint her to cheat and tamper with the cards when she was dealing. But she was too stupid to take the hint and dealt the highest card to his opponent!

When the dealer saw how Tony was glaring at her, her legs went limp, and she was on the verge of tears.

She had obviously tampered with the cards without anyone realizing, and she should have dealt the king to Tony and a 5 to Lucas. How did things turn out completely different from what she had expected?

“Mr. Zander, you’ve lost nine million dollars in such a short period of time. Are you sure you can continue?” Lucas said leisurely while remaining seated calmly.

Tony’s now ashen face started trembling, and he gritted his teeth at a complete loss for words.

He lost nine million dollars just like that! This amount of money was almost as much as the amount of profits Little Atlantis City generated in half a year. Yet he lost it in two minutes!

If he continued losing...

“Mr. Zander, I don’t see the need for us to continue gambling until one of us admits defeat. How about you let me leave with her, and I’ll consider this game a joke. I’ll return the nine million to you too. How does that sound?” Lucas said with a smile.

Tony’s expression changed drastically. Lucas’s suggestion would instantly negate his loss of a staggering nine million dollars. But if he agreed, it would mean that he was giving in to Lucas and compromising.

With so many subordinates watching around him and a large group of people outside waiting to see the outcome, how could he, the owner of Little Atlantis City, take the embarrassment?

Tony gritted his teeth menacingly and said with a furious gaze, “Hmph, I don’t need your hypocritical kindness! Let’s continue gambling! I don’t believe I can’t beat you this time! This time, let’s play dice instead. Are you game enough?”

Lucas chuckled with raised brows. “Sure. If you want to change the game, I’ll comply, but let’s hope you have better luck this time!”

Tony glared daggers at Lucas viciously. But unfortunately, Lucas was still wearing a mask, so he had no idea who this detestable punk was.

He stood up, pushed the incompetent dealer to the side, and picked up a dice cup and a dice himself. He then bellowed irrefutably, "I'm going to shake it myself! You can choose to let the dealer shake yours or do it yourself. Don't accuse me of bullying you!"

When Cheyenne heard this, she clenched her fists and began to look worried.

Tony sounded rather self-righteous, but it seemed fair too.

But shaking a dice was different from random card dealing, and the experience of the person shaking it was an important factor.

Although Cheyenne didn't play such casino games, she often heard that those who were proficient in shaking dice could tell the number of dice in the dice cup just by hearing the noise made by it. And they could also accurately get the points they wanted.

Tony operated Little Atlantis City and had been in the gambling business for at least over a decade. So she reckoned that he must be extremely proficient in shaking dice and thus was at a great advantage.

In contrast, Cheyenne was unsure if Lucas could shake dice well or not. But even if he could, he probably had far less experience than Tony.

If it was a comparison of dice shaking, Lucas would lose the upper hand!

She wanted to ask Lucas to turn it down, but he nodded and agreed before she could even speak.

"Okay!" Then Lucas stood up and walked to the spot beside Tony. He then picked up the remaining dice cup and dice on the table.



Another round of gambling was about to begin!

## **Chapter 224: Revealing Menace**

Both Lucas and Tony were standing by the card table, each holding a dice cup and a dice.

“Since you also choose to shake it yourself, how about we have the dealer be the judge of this game? We’ll start shaking, stop, and then open the cup at the same time. How does that sound?” Tony said confidently as he tossed away the dice in his hand.

“No problem.” Lucas nodded.

The dealer took a deep breath, stood between the two of them, and then swung her hand down. “One, two, three, begin!”

Lucas and Tony simultaneously threw their dice into their dice cup and then started shaking.

Amid the sounds of dice rapidly knocking against the walls of the dice cups, everyone held their breath and listened carefully to the movement.

Everyone in the room except for the two beautiful women, Cheyenne and Lena, and Lucas were subordinates of Tony.

Listening to the sound to determine the number of points on a dice was an extremely important thing to do when it came to dice shaking, so they naturally dared not make a single sound, fearing that they would disturb Tony and thus anger him.

Although both of them were shaking a dice cup simultaneously, their movements were completely different.

Tony had his eyes closed, and his movements were extremely rhythmic. It was obvious that he was experienced.

But Lucas was acting differently. His expression was concealed by the mask on his face, but his standing posture was extremely casual, as was his shaking of the dice cup. It was almost as if he was just shaking it casually.

As Tony watched Lucas's movements, a hint of contempt and derision appeared in his eyes.

He could tell from Lucas's action that he wasn't experienced in dice shaking, and he didn't even know the simplest trick. He was extremely confident of winning!

“Stop!”

Hearing the dealer's crisp voice, both of them placed the dice cup in their hands on the card table at the same time.

Tony pressed his hand on the top of his dice cup and asked with a smile on his face, “Hah, how much are you betting this time?”

The rule of gambling had always been that the winner of the previous round would place their bet first, while the others decided whether to call, raise the bet, or quit the round.

Previously, Lucas had been placing high bets, but Tony didn't believe that Lucas would dare to bet such a huge amount in the game of dice!

But if Lucas really bet a small amount this time, Tony would be disappointed because he still had to rely on Lucas's bet to recoup his losses and even double his winnings!

Everyone else also cast their gazes onto Lucas to see how much he would bet in this game.

“I’ll bet twelve million dollars!” Lucas bet the three million dollars he had at first, plus the nine million dollars he had won later!

Twelve million dollars!

This massive amount made everyone gasp in astonishment!

Even Tony was extremely surprised, but he soon looked ecstatic.

“Twelve million dollars? Are you sure? Do you think you would still be able to win this time?” Tony said with a look of excitement.

“Who can say for sure? Maybe I’m just lucky today! I’m betting twelve million dollars. Mr. Zander, will you call?” Lucas didn’t sound worried at all.

“Hmph, of course I’m going to call!”

Tony gestured for the underling beside him to bring out more chips. But the latter seemed to be put in a spot as he inched closer and whispered into Tony’s ear, “Mr. Zander, the number of chips you withdrew today has exceeded the limit...”

*Smack!*

Tony turned around and slapped the underling on the face!

“Damn it! All of Little Atlantis City belongs to me. Bring me as many chips as I tell you to! Are you scared that I might run out of cash?”

The underling covered his face, feeling incredibly aggrieved. The number of chips withdrawn in a day couldn’t exceed eight million dollars, which was a rule that Tony had set himself. The underling had reminded him out of good intentions only to get slapped on his face.

However, he dared not express his anger and had no choice but to hurry outside to fetch another tray full of chips.

The people waiting outside the room for the outcome of the game couldn't help but be shocked when they saw the massive amount of chips being brought into the room before the outcome was decided.

Although they didn't know who the chips were meant for, they knew that the bets in the game must have been extremely high!

Soon, a total of 24 million dollars worth of chips were piled up in the middle of the card table like a tiny mountain.

The people watching the game couldn't help but gulp when they saw the enormous number of chips.

It was a total of 24 million dollars! Most people would never be able to earn that much money in ten lifetimes!

"I've brought the chips. Now let's open and see who the final winner is!" Tony said fiercely and then opened his dice cup!

Lucas followed suit and opened his to reveal the dice inside.

One of the dice had the '5' side facing up, while the other had '6' facing up!

Everyone looked at the dice in front of Lucas in utter shock!

Tony's expression changed drastically, and he shrieked in horror, "How is that possible?!"

The dice with six points was resting quietly in front of Lucas, while the dice in front of Tony showed only five points!

He actually lost once again!

“Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! You must have tampered with something!” Enraged, Tony pointed at Lucas and bellowed furiously.

He was very confident in his dice shaking skills. He had clearly shaken his dice until 6 faced up, but why did it suddenly become 5?!

*This punk must have cheated!*

Lucas chuckled lightly. “Mr. Zander, you need evidence before you can make such claims. Everyone around you is your subordinate, and they’d know if I tampered with anything. Furthermore, you have surveillance cameras monitoring all angles here. Besides, you’re an expert in the first place. If I cheated in front of you, wouldn’t you have discovered it?”

Tony clenched his teeth and turned around abruptly to stare at his underlings.

They all hung their heads low, too afraid to speak. After a long time, someone finally said boldly, “Mr. Zander, I... I don’t know if he tampered with it or not, but I really didn’t discover anything amiss.”

“Me... me too! Maybe we can look at the footage of the surveillance cameras...”

“Yeah, Mr. Zander. Why don’t we watch the footage of the surveillance cameras...”

“Shut up!” Tony barked furiously. “You’re a bunch of good-for-nothings!”

Lucas said indifferently, “Mr. Zander, you can afford to lose, right?”

Tony’s face turned red and then pale. He seemed incredibly dismayed.

Including this round, he had lost a total of 24 million dollars to Lucas in this private room!

When he had lost three million and then nine million in the previous two rounds, he felt the pinch, but he wasn't too bothered by it because he felt that he should be able to win it back soon.

But now that he had lost a total of 24 million dollars, he felt that it was an unbearably major loss!

Tony's expression changed greatly. Suddenly, he pulled out a black pistol from his pocket and aimed it at Lucas's head.

“Damn it. How dare you cheat at my casino? You must be really tired of living!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 225 –

### **Chapter 225: It's the Fourth Time**

“Ah!”

Tony's sudden outrage and accusation of Lucas cheating really caught Cheyenne and Lena off guard, and they shrieked.

But Lucas wasn't surprised.

He had long seen that people like Tony were the kind of people who couldn't afford to lose.

It was his turf in the first place, and he was accompanied by a lot of his henchmen and subordinates. Even if he refused to comply and admit defeat, no one would dare to say anything.

Unfortunately, Lucas wasn't the type to be frightened by a tiny pistol.

“Heh.” Lucas suddenly chuckled when he thought of something.

This was already the fourth time a gun had been pointed at him in the short period of time since he returned to Orange County.

The first time was in Gordon Douglas's Heaven Media. At that time, Gordon aimed his pistol at Lucas, but Jordan quickly snatched it from him, not giving him any chance to shoot at all.

The second time was during the Hale family's baby shower, where all their henchmen aimed their pistols at Lucas and tried to force him into apologizing. Of course, the outcome was that all the Hales were brought away for investigation. If Lucas hadn't decided to spare them in the end, the Hales would have ceased to exist in Orange County long ago.

The third time happened in the Brooke residence in LA just a few days ago. Similarly, all those who dared to threaten Lucas were stabbed in their eyeballs by pine needles and blinded. The Brookes also crumbled and were now fleeing in all directions.

Now, in front of him, Tony was the fourth person who dared to aim a gun at him.

"Hmph, you can still laugh out loud even when being held at gunpoint. I have to admit that I really admire your courage."

Tony held the pistol and pointed it at Lucas's head with a triumphant expression, as if he was already confident of winning. He was relishing in the feeling of being in control of the entire situation.

But Lucas's voice remained unchanged, and he wasn't in the least bit nervous or scared at all. Instead, he said in a composed voice like before, "Mr. Zander, I originally thought that you had character since you own such a huge entertainment joint like Little Atlantis City. I didn't expect you to be such a sore loser."

"Bullshit! If you hadn't cheated and tampered with the cards, how could I have lost to you? Cheaters have to have their hands chopped off when caught cheating in my place!" Tony barked furiously.



“Ah!” Cheyenne was already incredibly nervous. After hearing Tony’s brutal threat, she immediately screamed in fright and quickly covered her mouth while a cold chill spread throughout her body.

She didn’t know about the previous times that Lucas was held at gunpoint. In her opinion, a gun was one of the most powerful weapons in modern society, and a bullet was incredibly fast. Almost no one could dodge a bullet!

She was especially terrified because they were now on the top floor of Little Atlantis City, in Tony’s turf, so it was impossible to even escape!

“Cheyenne, we’ll be fine.” Lena hurriedly grabbed Cheyenne’s clammy hand that was as cold as ice and comforted her gently.

In fact, she was also shocked. But she decided to comfort Cheyenne because she thought that Cheyenne was afraid that Tony would also exact those brutal means on her.

Lena was actually still more biased toward Tony. Besides, she believed that Tony wouldn’t harm her and Cheyenne, who were vulnerable women.

In the worst-case scenario, she would reveal her identity as the daughter of Ethan Sawyer, the richest man in Orange County. She reckoned that Tony would let the both of them off on account of her father.

Lucas was not the least bit intimidated by Tony’s threat. “If you can’t afford to keep playing because you lost too much money, I can return all the money you lost. I just want to take this woman away with me. As long as you comply, I can pretend that this gamble never happened.”

“Hah, impossible! You’ve made me embarrassed today, so how can I let you off easily?” Tony suddenly guffawed haughtily.

“Well then, what do you want?” Lucas asked indifferently.

“How about this? I’ll give you two options. First, you become my henchman and work under me. I won’t mistreat you. You can also take that woman away with you. Two, die here!” Tony stated his decision smugly. *This young man is bold and collected. He’s definitely a rare talent.*

Moreover, Tony was certain that Lucas must have tampered with the cards and dice! But he had resorted to intelligent tricks, so much so that Tony couldn’t even figure out how he had done it.

Therefore, he felt that Lucas was of great value, and all the more, he wanted to take Lucas as his henchman and use him as his greatest support.

As long as he had such a powerful henchman, it wouldn’t be long before he rose to become one of the big shots of Orange County!

Lucas didn’t immediately turn down Tony’s offer and instead pondered quietly for a moment. “I think we need to discuss this properly. Let the two ladies go outside. It won’t be convenient to talk about this with outsiders around.”

Then Lucas winked at Cheyenne, who was behind him, and hinted for her to go out and wait for him outside.

She hesitated for a moment but decided to trust him and proceeded to go outside and wait for him.

She knew that even if she stayed here, she would not only not be of any help to him, but she might even become his burden.

After Cheyenne and Lena left the room, Lucas was left alone with Tony and his henchmen.

Lucas took off the mask that he had been wearing for a long time, casually threw it on the ground, and then went to sit on the seat that he had been in just now.

Tony's face instantly became sullen. *Seems that this punk doesn't take me seriously at all!*

"Punk, you're very brazen, huh! Aren't you scared that I might shoot you dead if you provoke me?" Tony raised his pistol and once again aimed the black muzzle at Lucas.

But Lucas kept a straight face, picked up one of the dice on the table, and began spinning it on the table. "You just said that you want to take me as your henchman, but I'm afraid you're not worthy enough!"

Hearing this, Tony flew into a rage and barked, "Bastard, how dare you fool me?! Do you think I really don't dare to shoot!"

Lucas smiled and shook his head. "Nope, but you can't kill me."

There wasn't even the slightest tinge of fear on his face nor eyes!

Tony narrowed his eyes and stared at Lucas for a long while before finally confirming that Lucas really wasn't afraid that he would shoot!

He didn't know if Lucas was just plain ignorant and arrogant or because he had a backer.

But judging from Lucas's performance during the previous rounds of gambling, Tony didn't quite think that he was ignorant and arrogant.

*Does this mean he's certain that I won't dare to shoot him?* Tony sneered. "Don't be a smart aleck! You think I don't dare to do anything to you because of all the people out there, right? Well, you're wrong then! I'm the ultimate ruler in Little Atlantis City, and even if I shoot you to death in front of everyone, no one will hold me accountable! Do you want to try?"

Lucas glanced at him with annoyance in his eyes. "Are you done talking nonsense?"

Before Tony could have another outburst of anger, Lucas sized up the henchmen behind Tony and then fixed his gaze on a young man who was quite decent-looking.

He then said, "I want a new person to be in charge of Little Atlantis City. Whoever dares to step forward and kill this man will be the owner of Little Atlantis City from today onward."

## **Chapter 226: Situation Reversed**

Lucas's words were like a boulder thrown into a lake.

Stunned by his words, they looked at each other and were at a loss for how to react.

As the person Lucas was pointing his finger at, Tony nearly exploded with rage!

“Bastard! I think you're tired of living! Damn it. I wanted to give you a chance and groom you because you're quite capable, but since you don't know any better, go to hell!”

Then his finger moved on the trigger, ready to shoot Lucas!

Suddenly, a cold and sharp blade was pressed against Tony's neck.

“Stop, don't move.” A deep but familiar voice rang beside Tony's ear.

As expected, Tony didn't dare to move. As someone who had been involved with gangs for years, he could tell just from the feeling of the cold and sharp blade being pressed against the artery of his neck that it must be an extremely sharp dagger!

He could even sense the chilliness coming from the blade. It was as if the dagger would slit his throat as long as he breathed a little harder!

Now, Tony didn't even dare to breathe hard, let alone shoot.

“Joe! What are you doing?!”

“Hurry up and let go of Mr. Zander! Or else don’t blame us for being ruthless!”

“Are you out of your mind? You scoundrel!”

...

After the surrounding underlings got a clear look at what was happening and got over their shock, they whipped out their weapons and aimed at the refined-looking young man who was pressing his dagger against Tony’s neck. They were all hollering at him and demanding that he let go of Tony.

The young man was Joe Daniels, the manager of the Opulence, whom Lucas had met twice.

Previously, Joe had lent William 76,000 dollars in the Opulence, but it soon snowballed to 450,000 dollars, including interest. William was threatened to pay up or have his limbs removed. Later on, Lucas delivered a truck full of coins worth almost a million dollars and buried the entire hall of the first floor in them.

Since then, Joe had been scrupulous toward Lucas, and he even visited Lucas and William to offer his apology with a check of 450,000 dollars. Only then did the matter blow over.

Lucas had noticed Joe standing behind Tony from the moment he entered this private room. There was some hatred in Joe’s gaze when he looked at Tony, unlike that of the other underlings, who were scared and wary of Tony.

Thus, Lucas had actually deliberately mentioned the change of owner of Little Atlantis City because he wanted Joe to hear it.

Lucas could tell that Joe was an extremely intelligent and ambitious person. Having witnessed Lucas’s prowess and abilities, Joe had become fearful and respectful toward him. As long as Lucas gave an order, Joe would definitely grasp the opportunity to take down Tony and become the new owner of Little Atlantis City.

Indeed, Joe's actions did not disappoint Lucas.

“Tony Zander, get all your men to put down their weapons and retreat to the corner! Otherwise, I'll slit your neck!” Joe said with a firm gaze of determination in his eyes.

He pressed his sharp dagger harder against Tony's neck threateningly, and a red line of blood immediately appeared below the blade.

Feeling a sharp pain in his neck, Tony panicked. He was incredibly scared that Joe might let his hand slip and cause the dagger to slit his neck. No longer bothered to care about the pain, he frantically exclaimed, “Didn't you hear that? Hurry up and put your weapons down and then go stand in the corner! I won't spare anyone who dares to act rashly!”

The underlings hesitated for a moment and then did as they were told. They dropped their daggers, steel rods, and other weapons on the ground and then retreated step by step to the corner of the room.

Only then did Joe lift the dagger slightly off Tony's neck.

“Joe!” Tony was gritting his teeth resentfully. He was furious and flabbergasted, but he dared not speak loudly and could only question through clenched teeth, “Why? I feel that I treat you well, and I even gave you the chance to work at the Opulence to gain some experience. Why are you betraying me?”

Joe sneered disdainfully. “You treat me well? Bullshit! The Opulence is a business that my friend and I worked hard to establish. You encroached on my property and even killed my friend. In the end, you forced me to work for you like a dog! You had merely offered to me what was rightfully mine like it was a benefit bestowed out of kindness on your part!

“This is not betrayal but revenge! You deserve all of this!”

When Joe thought about his friend's tragic death, his eyes were full of hatred, and he became extremely agitated too, so much so that the dagger in his hand even began to tremble.

“You... Calm down, and let's talk things over... Joe, I admit that I did you wrong back then, but I really didn't kill your friend. It was Kevin Creed!”

“Kevin Creed?” Upon hearing this name, Joe couldn't help but subconsciously recall who Kevin Creed was and what feud there was between his friend and Kevin Creed. He subconsciously loosened his grip on the dagger a little.

At this very moment, Tony threw his head back abruptly and slammed Joe's nose with the back of his head. Before Joe could react, he quickly grabbed Joe's hand on his neck and immediately turned around to aim the pistol, which he originally aimed at Lucas, at Joe's head!

He was extremely quick. And spurred by a strong desire to live, Tony acted the fastest he ever had in his life!

There was a sudden twist in the situation, and the person that had been threatened now had the upper hand.

“You want to betray me, huh? Go to hell!” Tony curled his finger around the trigger with a ruthless expression!

Joe's heart was full of despair and regret!

He regretted getting distracted by a few words from Tony and ending up being threatened by Tony instead. He regretted failing to act decisively enough and not slitting Tony's neck right away to avenge his friend!

He was indignant!

*Whoosh!*



At the very moment that Tony was about to pull the trigger of the pistol, a tiny object darted through the air like a bolt of lightning with a lingering explosive sound.

With a dull sound, this tiny object punctured and pierced through the middle of Tony's wrist. Blood immediately gushed out!

Feeling a sharp pain in his wrist, he lost all power in his fingers, and the pistol he was holding fell to the ground.

"Ah! My wrist!" Tony immediately held his wrist and shrieked in misery.

Horrified, everyone in the room looked over, only to see a dice stained with fresh, bright red blood stuck in the wall near them.

The tiny object that just pierced through Tony's wrist was obviously this dice!

And this dice had darted out from Lucas's hand!

## **Chapter 227: Shriek of Misery**

All of Tony's underlings looked at the dice stuck in the wall with astonishment all over their faces. Seeing that the dice had pierced through Tony's wrist and bore a hole in it, they huddled in the corner, not daring to breathe.

Joe reacted very quickly. After seeing that Tony had been subdued by a tiny dice that Lucas threw, he quickly stepped forward, grabbed the dagger with resentment in his eyes, and then ruthlessly and accurately slashed Tony's wrist!

“Waahhh!” Tony shrieked miserably as his entire right hand was severed by the sharp dagger!

His severed hand fell to the ground, and fresh blood immediately gushed out of his wrist. There was instantly a pool of blood.

The underlings began shuddering in fear, feeling intimidated by Joe's ruthlessness.

Due to the intense and excruciating pain in his wrist, Tony's eyes rolled backward uncontrollably, and he passed out in pain.

But his miserable shriek had already penetrated through the walls of the room and spread outside.

The people who were waiting to hear the outcome of the gamble outside couldn't help but shudder in fear when they heard the miserable shriek. Then they started whispering among themselves.

“Wow, listen to this. He's shrieking so miserably. Tony must have taught him a hard lesson!”

“Of course. Tony is the boss of Little Atlantis City! That punk happened to get into a conflict with Tony here, so he must have been dealt with harshly!”

“Hey, I just advised that young man to take the money and leave, but he refused to heed my advice. Great, he might just die now!”

“No way. Would Tony really kill someone in Little Atlantis City?” asked a bewildered newcomer who had just arrived to gamble.

“Hehe, that’s hard to say! After all, it’s not like there hasn’t been anyone who died here before. Everyone here knows that such things have happened in the past.”

...

“Oh my goodness... Tsk, it’s really terrifying.”

The crowd was lively, and they were all chatting with one another. Of course, they made sure to keep their voices low when talking about the casualties in Little Atlantis City. After all, there were security guards and service staff of Little Atlantis City everywhere. If someone added fuel to the fire and informed Tony about it, they might be dealt with severely.

But they all felt that the person who had shrieked in misery was definitely Lucas, the young man who bet against Tony. None of them thought that Tony was the one who had shrieked.

Cheyenne, whom Lucas had asked to go out of the room, was now standing outside the room with her face as pale as a sheet and her body extremely cold.

Although she felt that the voice didn’t seem to belong to Lucas, the shriek sounded really miserable, and it was almost off-key. She thought that it might have been distorted since it passed through the walls.

Besides, in that private room, everyone except Lucas was Tony's underlings. There were more than ten of them, so she thought it was very likely that the only possible person who had screamed was Lucas.

Cheyenne was so anxious that she couldn't think of anything else, and she wanted to dash into the room after pushing Lena's hand away.

But several security guards were guarding the entrance to the room, all of whom pushed Cheyenne to the side hostilely, not allowing her to get close at all.

With a look of despair in her eyes, Cheyenne felt extremely worried. But as a vulnerable woman, there was nothing she could do now.

She had no choice but to grab Lena's hand helplessly and ask in a shaky voice, "What should we do? Could something have happened to him? If I had known... If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have let him go up against Tony Zander..."

Seeing Cheyenne's bizarre reaction, Lena finally realized that the relationship between Cheyenne and the person she thought was a crook trying to take Cheyenne away seemed to be more complicated than she thought.

"Cheyenne, do you guys... know each other?" Lena asked hesitantly.

But Cheyenne was now overwhelmed with anxiety and didn't have the time to explain to her at all.

Inside the private room, Joe's eyes were full of delight as he relished in taking revenge after cutting off one of Tony's hands with his own hands.

Everyone else in the room was astonished and horrified, except Lucas, who was the only one remaining composed in his seat without a change in expression. He acted as though he didn't see all that blood on the ground and the bloodied, severed hand.

*Clang!*

Joe dropped the dagger in his hand, walked to Lucas, and suddenly dropped onto his knees with a loud thud.

“Mr. Gray, you saved my life and helped me take revenge. I will definitely be loyal to you in the future. Please give me the chance!”

The group of people huddling up in the corner couldn't help but be incredibly shocked when they saw this.

Although Joe was Tony's henchman, he was given the chance of holding a high position in Little Atlantis City and became the manager of the Opulence because he was extremely intelligent and good at management.

Joe could be considered the person with the second-highest status in Little Atlantis City, second only to Tony. It was up to him to manage the staff of Little Atlantis City, and he held a significant position among the underground eco-chain of Orange County.

But such a powerful person was now kneeling in front of the young man they had never seen before. He even wanted to submit to Lucas and be at his disposal!

If they didn't know that Joe had always been a smart person, they would have thought that he was out of his mind or scared silly at this point.

In their opinion, there was nothing unusual about the young man in front of them, except that he was a little bolder and wealthier than most people. They were also stunned by the fact that he had used a dice to pierce through Tony's wrist.

In other words, he just had some martial arts background.

But other impressive experts would definitely be able to do that too!

So they were puzzled as to why Joe had knelt and defected to him.

They even suspected that Lucas and Joe had colluded long ago and that today's events were all part of a plan that they had devised to lure Tony into the room and then take the opportunity to attack him so that they could encroach on his power.

Lucas didn't care about what they were thinking and said calmly to Joe, who was kneeling down in front of him respectfully, "Get up."

"Yes!" Joe immediately obeyed. He stood up, walked to Lucas's side, and looked down, as if he had already become Lucas's underling.

Lucas glanced at the people in the corner before saying calmly, "As I said before, whoever has the guts to kill Tony Zander will become the new owner of Little Atlantis City. From now on, Joe Daniels will be in charge of Little Atlantis City!"

## **Chapter 228: You're In Charge Now**

Joe was instantly on cloud nine. Lucas's words not only meant that he would officially become the person in charge of Little Atlantis City from today, but it also meant that Lucas had accepted him as his subordinate!

Since the last time they met at the Opulence, Joe had already determined that Lucas was an extraordinary person. And the series of events that happened in Little Atlantis City today had once again proven Lucas's absolute strength and power!

Joe had always been a clear-headed person who was good at analyzing the pros and cons of every matter. He was certain that as long as he was subordinate to Lucas, his future achievements would definitely be far beyond Little Atlantis City!

On the other hand, among the people standing at the corner, there were some who didn't agree with Lucas and simply sneered at him contemptuously.

A bearded middle-aged man walked out from the crowd and shouted, "Punk, I don't know who you are, but Tony is still the owner of Little Atlantis City! He isn't dead yet. Who are you to appoint a new owner?"

His name was Alex Stone, a powerful figure in Little Atlantis City who was second only to Tony and Joe.

Alex was not actually that loyal toward Tony. But rather, he was incredibly displeased with the fact that Joe was about to take charge of Little Atlantis City. So he stepped out to express his disgruntlement and objection.

In his opinion, even after Tony's death, the management personnel of Little Atlantis City should be the ones to decide who the next helmsman of the

entertainment joint should be. And he naturally wanted to be the next ruler of Little Atlantis City who enjoyed supreme authority.

However, Lucas was just an outsider. Yet he intervened and made the decision to appoint Joe as the next helmsman. Alex felt that Lucas had no right to do so.

He was indignant!

“It’s not up to you to oppose my decision.” Lucas glanced at Alex coldly before looking away. He wouldn’t take the opinion of a nobody seriously at all.

Alex immediately felt infuriated, perhaps because he had been agitated by Lucas ignoring him. He suddenly developed the courage to pull out a dagger that he had hidden at his waist and pounced at Lucas.

“Brothers, there’s no need to be afraid of him! Hack this bastard to death!”

Alex charged forward while roaring.

Lucas’s gaze turned gloomy, and the other dice he was fiddling with suddenly popped out from the gap between his fingers and darted out like a bullet!

This dice accurately hit the center of Alex’s eyebrows, boring a huge hole through his forehead!

Alex froze right on the spot as his body stiffened in the midst of charging forward. But the light in his eyes gradually disappeared, and a stream of crimson blood began to pour out of the hole in his forehead together with some white substance.

*Bang!*

Only after several seconds did Alex’s heavy body suddenly hit the ground and turn motionless!



But his eyes were still wide open in confusion, as if he hadn't figured out what happened to him before his death.

Dumbfounded, everyone watched everything that happened before their eyes with their hearts hammering.

The dice Lucas threw actually penetrated through the hard and sturdy skull of a human, resulting in a fatal injury. The power of his dice was simply comparable to a bullet!

Initially, they thought that Lucas managed to make the dice pierce through Tony's wrist only because he was skillful and got lucky.

But none of them dared to think so now!

This young man was actually keeping a straight face even after killing Alex!

He wasn't afraid to kill someone at all! As long as he was willing, he could casually kill all of them with the cup of dice on the table!

With this thought in mind, they could no longer maintain a steady gait as their legs turned into jelly. They dropped onto their knees, kneeling in front of Lucas and begging him for mercy.

"Sir, I have no objections! From today onward, you are our boss. We are willing to listen to whatever you say!"

"Yes! Me too! I pledge allegiance to you, and I'll do whatever you tell me to do without question!"

...

Lucas didn't pay attention to them and instead said to Joe, "I'll leave it to you to handle everything here."

With these words, he once again affirmed Joe's position as the new helmsman of Little Atlantis City. It would also be up to Joe to decide whether those who got on their knees to beg for mercy would stay or go.

"Yes! Thank you, Mr. Gray!" Joe hurriedly agreed while bowing, his heart full of joy.

Seeing Lucas stand up and walk out of the door, he hurriedly went forward to ask for instructions again. "Mr. Gray... what do you plan to do with Tony Zander?"

At this point, Tony hadn't died yet. He had merely momentarily fainted from the pain of having his wrist pierced through by the dice Lucas threw and then his entire hand chopped off by Joe. His body was now soaked in the blood that was gushing out of his aorta. If he wasn't treated in time, he would definitely die of excessive blood loss.

Joe naturally wished he could kill Tony now to avenge his deceased friend. But Tony had a significant status that gave him great authority and influence in the industries of entertainment joints and underground gambling dens in Orange County. Joe didn't know if Lucas planned to have Tony die or not.

Without stopping in his tracks, Lucas said uninterestedly, "I'll leave him to you. Do whatever you want with him."

When Lucas reached the door of the private room and placed his hand on the door handle, he turned around and said to Joe, "I'm handing over Little Atlantis City to you because I want you to run it like a proper business and control the entire underground industry of Orange County. Ban all businesses that involve vices like prostitution, gambling, and drugs! Otherwise, I'll strip you of your position. Do you hear me?"

Joe's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly assured solemnly, "Yes, Mr. Gray! I will definitely do as you say. From today onward, Little Atlantis City will no longer be involved in prostitution, gambling, and drugs! I will also supervise and enforce

restrictions in other areas of Orange County so that such things will never appear again!”

Such vices had harmed countless people, and although they had been repeatedly banned, it was still difficult to cut off the source completely.

Lucas couldn't guarantee that he could completely eradicate these vices, but he would do his best to make sure that the sources were cut off, at least within the area of Orange County that was within his abilities!

This was also why he let Joe become his subordinate and appointed him as the new helmsman of Little Atlantis City.

After casually taking off another new mask from the wall and putting it on, Lucas opened the door and walked out.

The poker players who had gathered outside the door and stared at it for a long time immediately fixed all their attention on the door when they saw it suddenly open and Lucas stride out of it.

They were extremely curious about the outcome of the gamble and the miserable shriek they had just heard.

But they were extremely surprised to discover that the person walking out of the private room was the masked young man whose identity they didn't know!

He was completely unscathed. Obviously, nothing had happened to him.

In that case, who was the one who let out that shriek of misery?

### **Chapter 229: Minor Conflict**

As soon as Lucas walked out, a slender figure suddenly leaped into Lucas's arms and hugged his waist tightly.

With a trace of shock on his face, Lucas gaped a little, dumbfounded for a moment.

He never expected that Cheyenne would leap into his embrace and hug him tightly in front of everyone!

After being dumbfounded for a while, Lucas finally snapped back to his senses. His heart was full of joy and sweetness.

He reached his hands out and gently put them around Cheyenne's waist while patting her back comfortingly.

Fortunately, William had already left Little Atlantis City by this time. Otherwise, he would have definitely felt that something was amiss if he saw Cheyenne jumping into the arms of this masked man. He would then discover that the masked man was Lucas, his son-in-law.

On the other hand, after Lena saw what Cheyenne was doing, she was even more certain that Cheyenne's relationship with him was extraordinary, unlike what she had thought previously.

*Is this masked young man her husband she mentioned to me before?*

The people around were still surrounding Lucas. Many of them wanted to ask him what happened in the room and who the final winner of the gamble was, which was their greatest concern. They also wanted to find out what the shrieking was about.

Lucas frowned slightly, feeling annoyed that they were surrounding him and bombarding him with questions.

At this moment, Joe and the other managers of Little Atlantis City came out of the room one after another. The security guards immediately dispersed the curious poker players and sent Lucas and the others down the elevator.

When they were far away from Little Atlantis City, Lucas finally removed his mask and revealed his handsome face.

Lena looked at Cheyenne, who had been leaning close to Lucas, and teased with a grin, “Cheyenne, aren’t you going to introduce this mysterious man to me?”

Seeing the teasing gaze in Lena’s eyes, Cheyenne finally realized that she was still subconsciously tugging on Lucas’ sleeve. She hurriedly let go and blushed in embarrassment. “Uh, he’s not a crook. He’s actually my... my... Well, you know what I’m talking about. His name is Lucas Gray.”

Cheyenne hesitated for a while, but she still couldn’t bring herself to call Lucas her husband in front of him and Lena. So she decided not to do so altogether. She then introduced Lena to Lucas. “This is Lena Sawyer, a close friend of mine for many years.”

Lucas nodded at Lena in greeting.

He had found out long ago that Lena was Ethan Sawyer’s daughter.

Cheyenne took Lena’s hand and sincerely apologized to her, “Lena, it was too complicated in there just now, so I couldn’t explain it to you clearly. I’m so sorry to have made you worry!”

Lena waved her hand and grabbed Cheyenne’s before saying with a smile, “It’s alright. Everything’s fine as long as you’re safe. I was just really worried that you were taken away by a crook and might not be able to make it back alive. If I knew that you and your husband had agreed to put on an act together to make your father

quit gambling, I wouldn't have meddled presumptuously! If it wasn't for me, you guys wouldn't have been targeted by Tony Zander and ended up wasting so much time."

Lena was a straightforward person, and she directly said her piece. Suddenly reminded of something, she hurriedly asked Lucas, "By the way, what exactly happened in the private room? I heard a loud shriek and thought that something happened to you! Cheyenne was so frightened that she turned pale at the time. That was when I discovered that there was something going on between you two."

Hearing her best friend's description of her worried self, Cheyenne couldn't help blushing again.

Lucas was rather reluctant to tell the two young women about the bloodbath that had happened in the private room. So he merely shook his head and said casually, "It's nothing much. A nobody offended Tony Zander in the room, so he got someone to deal with him."

Lena wasn't a fool, so she could naturally tell that Lucas was just being perfunctory with her. She immediately pouted. "You're so stingy. You're refusing to even tell me what happened in that room. That shriek sounded really horrifying. Only a fool would believe that it was just a nobody being taught a lesson. Hmph, forget it if you don't want to tell me. Why did you have to make up a random excuse to fool me?"

Lucas was speechless.

But he had never had much patience with women other than Cheyenne. When he heard Lena's accusation, he didn't bother explaining either and simply said calmly, "Believe it or not, that's the truth."

"You! What kind of attitude is that?" Lena got even more furious and pouted her lips.

Seeing that tension arose from a slight conflict between them, Cheyenne hurriedly stood in the middle and tried to give both of them an out. “Lucas, Lena is my best friend, and she tried everything she could to save me just now. Don’t be so harsh with your tone when you’re talking to her!”

Immediately afterward, she grabbed Lena’s hand and comforted her, “Lena, simmer down. Lucas is just hot-tempered. He’s not nitpicking on you. He gets on my nerves all the time too!”

Lucas raised his hand and touched his nose. *When did I ever get on Cheyenne’s nerves?*

Lena wasn’t a petty girl who would throw a fit over a trivial matter. After hearing Cheyenne’s persuasion, the trace of dissatisfaction on her face vanished, and she humphed at Lucas. “Hmph, I won’t bother holding it against you on Cheyenne’s account. But since you’re Cheyenne’s husband, you must treat her well in the future. Otherwise, I won’t spare you!”

Then she waved her clenched fist at Lucas.

Lucas looked at Lena speechlessly.

Although Lena had a hostile attitude toward him, she had indeed stood out to protect Cheyenne without hesitation when she thought that Cheyenne was in danger just now. She even repeatedly tried to stop him from taking Cheyenne away, showing that she truly considered Cheyenne her best friend and truly cared about her safety.

So Lucas wouldn’t hold it against Lena even if it was for the sake that she was nice to Cheyenne.

It was getting late, and he decided to send Lena home together with Cheyenne. It happened that Lena lived on an estate by Pearl Lake near Lucas’s villa.

Lucas quickly started the engine of his black Jaguar and drove toward Pearl Lake with Cheyenne and Lena.

During the journey, Lena still couldn't help asking curiously, "I'm really curious about why Tony Zander let you go. Did you agree to do something for him? He's not a kind soul!"



## **Chapter 230: Frightening Motorcycle Encounter**

Upon hearing Lena's question, Lucas shook his head while driving. "I won't do anything for him, of course. They had a minor internal conflict just now, and it escalated into a scuffle, so I came out."

Lena nodded. "That sounds much more plausible. That scoundrel Tony Zander gets up to heinous misdeeds all day, so you mustn't work for him. Evildoers will never end up well! But you must have offended him by running away just like that, right? Why don't I put in a good word for you in front of my dad and ask him to help you?"

Lena raised her chin arrogantly, as if to say, 'Quick, come beg me, and I'll help you talk to my dad'. She should have looked obnoxious, but she surprisingly didn't seem detestable when doing this. Lucas just found her eccentric.

Lucas thought, Ethan Sawyer and I are on much closer terms than she thinks. Why would I need her to plead for me? Besides, Tony Zander is probably dead by now. There's no need to care about him at all.

But he naturally wouldn't tell her about it.

"Okay, thank you for your help then," Lucas said casually.

Lena was immediately irked again. Swinging Cheyenne's arm, she complained, "Cheyenne, look at your husband. He's being perfunctory again! Why is he always like this?"

Caught between laughter and tears, Cheyenne pinched Lena's face and said jokingly, "Okay, it's his fault. I'll teach him a lesson when we get home later."

"That's more like it! Men have to be disciplined before they become good husbands! Prepare some washboards, keyboards, and stuff like that. Make him kneel on them whenever he makes a mistake!"

Cheyenne smiled. "Okay, I'll go home and prepare them as you say!"

While they were joking, Lucas shook his head secretly. Some women are just too scary. Fortunately, Cheyenne is never like them.

As they laughed and cracked jokes, they soon arrived at the Sawyers' villa.

Lena grabbed her purse and was about to get out of the car. But before she alighted, she turned around and cautioned, "Everything I said just now is true. Tony Zander has a horrible reputation, and he's known to be vicious and petty. There's almost nothing he won't do! Since your husband offended him today, he definitely won't let this go easily. You guys must be careful. I'll go home and tell my dad about this so that he'll go deal with Tony Zander. I believe he will concede for my dad's sake."

Cheyenne was once again touched by her.

She was about to say something when Lucas suddenly said, "You don't have to trouble your dad for that. It's hard to say if Tony Zander will make it past tonight. He definitely won't come to make trouble for us."

Lena was immediately shocked. “What do you mean he won’t make it past tonight?”

Lucas shrugged his shoulders. “Didn’t I just tell you that there was a scuffle between the managers of Little Atlantis City and Tony Zander? Tony Zander was at a disadvantage, so he probably wouldn’t win. I doubt he’ll survive for long.”

Lena was apprehensive about Lucas’s words, and she immediately had a look of bewilderment on her face.

But Tony’s underlings had always been involved with gangs, so if there was really a power struggle, Tony’s fate would be uncertain.

“Okay, anyway, just don’t be too careless the next few days. Keep your guards up. I’ll head home now!”

Then Lena opened the car door, got out of the car, and waved her hand at Cheyenne. She then walked toward the Sawyers’ villa.

Boom!

Suddenly, the roar of a vehicle engine came from near the shade of the trees, and a motorcycle suddenly dashed out from it and sped toward Lena!

While it was about to collide into Lena, the blinding headlights shone on her face, clearly revealing the look of horror on her face.

Lena knew she was in trouble and was about to run away. But when she saw the motorcycle about to hit her, her mind went blank, and she froze right on the spot, unable to move her feet!

Lena slipped into a whirlpool of thoughts while on the dangerous brink of death.

I'm still so young. I don't want to die yet!

Who wants to kill me?!

Just when a strong feeling of despair surged in Lena's heart, she felt someone gripping her waist tightly, and she was soon lifted into the air!

The motorcycle shuttled past her with a gust of wind that messed up her hair.

But the sound of the engine gradually faded away. And when Lena discovered that there was no pain in her body, she finally realized that the motorcycle didn't hit her!

She didn't die!

After the near-death experience, Lena immediately opened her eyes, only to see a handsome face in front of her.

Even after Lucas put her down on the ground, Lena still couldn't recover from the shock and snap out of her trance.

"Lena! Are you alright?" Cheyenne scurried over, her face as pale as a sheet. While asking about her condition anxiously, she checked Lena's body for wounds.

Only then did Lena come back to her senses and felt her rapid, chaotic heartbeat. The thought of the close shave with death just now made her break out in a cold sweat.

She had stayed abroad most of the time before, and no one knew her identity, so she hadn't been harassed much.

This was the first time she had been so close to death!

Besides, it happened near her home, and she reckoned that the motorcycle must have been lurking in the dark for a long time. The perpetrator was obviously after her. Given how fast the motorcycle was speeding, that person was obviously out to kill her!

Lena wiped the cold sweat on her hands and said to Cheyenne with a forced smile, "I'm alright. Fortunately, your husband saved me."

Lucas narrowed his eyes as he looked in the direction the motorcycle had vanished.

He didn't go and chase the perpetrator. After all, Cheyenne was still here, and he didn't know if there were other killers lurking in the dark around them. He wouldn't leave Cheyenne alone here and let her fall into a potentially dangerous situation.

Cheyenne was overwhelmed with worries. The person riding the motorcycle just now was obviously out to murder Lena, but who could it be? Who was trying to kill her best friend?

Lena soon got a grip on her emotions and calmed down. She instead even comforted Cheyenne, "Cheyenne, don't worry. I'll call my dad now and ask him to check on this matter."

Then she took out her phone and called her father, Ethan. "Dad, I just encountered an intentional attack at the entrance of Pearl Lake. I'm alright. I'm not injured. But the perpetrator was riding a bike, and he had been hiding near the villa for a long time. The license plate is B12654. He fled along the lake toward the north."

Lena managed to explain everything that happened and even comforted Ethan, reassuring him that she was unharmed, within the short phone call. She even

managed to remember the motorcycle's license plate, as well as the direction it fled in. She provided all the important information and spoke with clarity.

Lucas couldn't help but look at Lena in surprise.