

Chapter 251: I'm Drunk

When Lucas arrived in the private room of the restaurant that Lena had booked, he saw her sitting alone in her seat.

Upon seeing Lucas, Lena's eyes immediately lit up, and she stood up with a smile. "I've been waiting for you for a long time. You're finally here."

As she spoke, she took the initiative to pull out the chair at the side and asked Lucas to take a seat.

Lucas frowned slightly. "Hasn't Cheyenne arrived yet?"

Lena pouted her red lips slightly and said with some feigned dismay, "Cheyenne got held up at the office because an important client suddenly showed up and asked to meet her. So she couldn't make it, and she wanted me to tell you to finish this meal on her behalf. Lucas, you're not planning to leave me here just because Cheyenne isn't around, are you?"

Lena had dolled herself up before coming. She was gorgeous in the first place, and now that she was pouting, she looked bubbly and delicate.

Cheyenne was the only beautiful woman that Lucas had ever paid attention to, and he didn't notice Lena's makeup at all. He deciphered her words simply and understood that Cheyenne couldn't make it because she was busy with work.

No matter what, Lena was Cheyenne's best friend, and it would seem too childish of him if he just turned around and left. It was just a meal anyway. So Lucas shook his head and said with a polite smile, "Why would I?"

Then Lucas pulled out the chair opposite him and sat down.

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Lena smiled, picked up the menu on the table, and handed it to Lucas. "The food served in this restaurant is very special. I've just casually ordered a few of my favorite dishes. Place your order if there's anything you'd like to eat!"

Lucas wasn't very particular about the food he ate and would usually eat just for the sake of keeping himself full. After taking a look at the menu and seeing that Lena had already ordered several dishes, he placed the menu back onto the table because he felt that the food ordered should be enough for two. "These will do."

Lena called the waiter over and requested for the food to be served.

Soon, the table was covered in plates of fragrant, appetizing, and delectable food.

Lucas ate very quickly. In front of another woman, he didn't say much and simply ate the food with his head lowered.

During the meal, Lena was extremely enthusiastic and talkative. Every now and then, she would ask Lucas if the food was delicious or ask him about his food preferences, hobbies, and interests.

But his answers were all very simple and brief, as he would merely say 'yes' and 'oh' or simply nod.

After more than ten minutes, even Lena, who had been full of confidence and well-prepared, couldn't help but feel like she had suffered a huge blow.

“Lucas, are your answers always so short? I’ve said so much, but you’ve been giving me one-word replies. You’re being perfunctory to me, aren’t you?” Lena once again pouted in dissatisfaction and complained, “Is having lunch with me that boring for you?”

She initially thought that Lucas would at least explain a little. But to her surprise, he merely nodded solemnly and said, “I don’t have much to say to other women besides my wife.”

“...” Lena was speechless. *Must he be so blunt and insensitive?*

She wanted to say, ‘You won’t get a girlfriend if you keep talking like that!’, but she immediately remembered that Lucas had long been married to Cheyenne and that they were parents to an adorable daughter. But the realization made her feel sour.

It seems that he’s indeed too insensitive. I can’t tackle him by starting with talking and then gradually escalating.

Lena quickly changed her strategy.

She asked the waiter to bring over a bottle of fine red wine, poured it into two tall glasses, and handed one of them to Lucas.

“Lucas, if you hadn’t saved me last time, I would be dead by now. Words are not enough to express my gratitude. Here’s a toast to you!”

“It’s just a small favor. Don’t mention it,” Lucas said indifferently and then downed the red wine in his glass in one go.

He had trained himself to develop a good liquor level during his time in the military, so the wine was just like an ordinary beverage to him.

Lena followed suit and downed her glass of red wine in one go.

But after she finished drinking them, she immediately coughed a few times while her face became rosy.

Sitting in her seat, she propped her hands on the table, looked at Lucas, and giggled.

Lucas immediately frowned and looked at Lena. *Did she get drunk from half a glass of red wine?*

He was already full, but Lena barely ate anything because she kept talking to him just now.

“Have you eaten enough? We can leave after you’re full. Call someone to come pick you up,” Lucas said.

Lena burped and stood up tipsily with her eyes glassed over. “I’m full. Let’s go!”

She stood up and walked toward the door. But when she passed by Lucas, her legs went weak, and she fell onto Lucas, who had just stood up.

Lucas subconsciously reached his hands out to hold her.

“Are you alright?”

“I’m fine... I’m just a little giddy and lost my balance,” Lena murmured while squinting and almost leaning all her weight against Lucas.

“Lucas, I... I drove here alone. Can you send me home?” she asked coquettishly, hugging Lucas’s arm tightly. The warm breath she exhaled permeated through Lucas’s thin shirt and landed on his chest.

Lucas was suddenly at a loss for what to do.

The feeling of having another woman hold onto him tightly and pressing her chest tightly against his arm was truly hard to describe.

If it were any other woman, Lucas would probably have pushed her away without any hesitation, but the woman in front of him was Cheyenne's close friend. Besides, he thought that she was acting out of the ordinary only because she was drunk and that she didn't mean to behave this way. He couldn't just push her away and leave a drunk girl alone at the restaurant.

“Okay, let's hurry up and leave.”

Lucas had no choice but to hold onto Lena as they made their way out. But he didn't realize at all that Lena, who was buried in his arms, had a trace of triumphant joy in her eyes.

Soon after they walked out of the private room, they bumped into a richly dressed young man in his mid-twenties.

The young man was about to walk past the two of them, but he happened to see Lena's face, which was pressing against Lucas's body. He immediately stopped and exclaimed in shock, “Lena?!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 252

Chapter 252: Jeopardized Her Plan

When Lena heard someone call her, she squinted a little to glance at the young man before closing her eyes again immediately. She muttered, “Lucas, let’s hurry and head back home!”

The young man’s expression instantly became hostile.

One reason was that Lena was actually lying so intimately in the arms of another man and completely ignoring him!

The second was that she even told this man to hurry and head back home.

Go home?! What home? Whose home?!

Immediately enraged and full of fury, the young man walked over and grabbed Lena’s arm.

“Lena, I’m Tristan Parker! Don’t you recognize me?” the young man said, refusing to give up.

Tristan Parker... Hearing his name, Lucas pursed his lips.

Lena cursed at him in his head. Her plan was going well at first, but Tristan just had to interfere and sabotage her plan. Besides, Tristan was someone she utterly detested.

But she had to pretend as if she just recognized him and spoke as if she had only come to a realization now. “Oh, it’s you, Tristan. Are you here for lunch too? Go ahead. We’re going home! Bye!”

Then Lena dragged Lucas away in a desperate attempt to leave.

“Wait a minute!” But Tristan held onto Lena’s wrist and refused to let go. Pointing his finger at Lucas, he questioned, “Who is this man?”

Lena shook his hand off in annoyance. “He’s my friend. It’s none of your business who he is!”

“Hmph. How is it none of my business? You are my fiancée, yet you are hugging another man in public. Am I in no place to question you?”

Tristan was incredibly furious as he glared daggers at Lucas. “How dare you touch my woman? Hurry up and take your filthy hands off her!”

Lena was enraged, and she seemed to sober up in an instant. “Who is your fiancée? Did I agree to your proposal?! Stop barking around here like a mad dog. If you want to throw your weight around, go home!”

She glowered at Tristan, threw his hand off, and started walking away.

“Stop! Don’t go!” Furious, Tristan stepped forward to stop the both of them.

He glanced at Lena with an affectionate gaze containing a trace of infatuation.

Lena was gorgeous to begin with, and the exquisite makeup she had put a lot of effort into putting on, as well as the rosiness on her face due to her tipsiness, made her look even more delicate and alluring.

Tristan had carried a torch for Lena since he was young, and he had been pestering his father to arrange for him to marry her. But when he grew up and was about to reach marriageable age, she decided to stay abroad all year round, so it was hard for him to meet her often.

Now that Lena was finally back, Tristan actually chanced upon her hugging another man’s arm and behaving intimately with him. Moreover, she was giving

him the cold shoulder too. How could he accept this? *This scoundrel who popped up out of nowhere must have deliberately seduced Lena!*

“Punk, let me tell you, Lena is my woman. Forget about taking her away! Hurry up and get the hell away from her!” Tristan glared at Lucas with wide eyes.

“...” Lucas was quite speechless at this moment.

He had nothing to do with either of them, but he had somehow been put in an awkward spot.

Seeing Tristan putting the blame on Lucas, Lena naturally couldn't stand it any longer. She stepped forward, stood in front of Lucas to shield him, and exclaimed loudly, “I've already said I have nothing to do with you at all. It's up to me to decide who I want to befriend. It's none of your business!”

Tristan's face instantly paled before reddening again. Any man would feel embarrassed to have his fiancée lash out at him and draw a clear line between them in public.

He didn't want to vent his anger on Lena, but he had already thought of Lucas as the cause of his humiliation.

“Hmph, you're just trying to get together with Lena for her money, aren't you? Come on. You want money, right? I'll give it to you!”

While speaking, Tristan took out a bank card from his pocket and threw it at Lucas. “There are tens of thousands of dollars in here. I'll give it all to you! Take the money and vanish!”

After hitting Lucas's chest, the light and thin bank card bounced off it and landed on the ground, causing it to be stained with some dust.

Tristan stood still in an overbearing manner and said condescendingly, “What are you waiting for? Pick it up.”

But he was destined to be disappointed.

Of course, Lucas wouldn't want that card, let alone bend over to pick it up.

“Enough!” Incredibly angered by Tristan's actions, with which he intended to humiliate Lucas, Lena trembled in pique and hollered, “Tristan Parker, I don't want to see you again. Get lost!”

With anger boiling within him, Tristan reached his hand out and pointed at Lucas. “Lena, are you falling out with me for this outsider? You even told me to get lost?”

“He's not an outsider. He's my friend. How many times do I have to tell you?! I've also told you several times that I don't like you at all, and I don't want to marry you, so please stop claiming to be my fiancé and coming to pester me!”

Lena was really livid. Not only had her plan been ruined, but Tristan even accused Lucas time and time again, so she was quite harsh with her words.

When Tristan heard her heartless words, his pride suffered a massive blow, and his face turned gloomy with resentment. “Fine, you've decided to betray me for this gigolo, huh? You b*tch!”

Tristan raised his hand to slap Lena's face unrelentingly.

Lena's eyes widened immediately. She didn't expect Tristan, who often acted like a gentlemanly and noble scion, would suddenly hit her!

His usually handsome face suddenly distorted into a hideous grimace as well!

Stunned, Lena stood rooted to the ground and stared at the approaching hand that she couldn't dodge!

“Enough!”

Just before the slap was about to land on Lena's face, a strong and powerful hand tightly grabbed Tristan's wrist, making it impossible for him to move.

Lucas despised men like him who resorted to violence after being turned down by women.

"Damn it, you dog. Hurry up and let go of me!" Tristan yelled furiously and tried to pull his hand back from Lucas's hand but to no avail because of how strong Lucas was.

He was struggling so hard that the veins on his forehead began bulging.

"I don't care what kind of conflict there is between you and Lena, but I just want to tell you that she's just my wife's close friend and that there's no relationship beyond this between us. You guys settle your own affairs and don't get me involved. But of course, I won't allow you to hit someone in front of me."

After saying these words indifferently, Lucas loosened his grip on Tristan's hand.

Lena's eyes dimmed when she heard Lucas say that there was nothing between them. Her heart was full of immense disappointment.

But thinking that it was only their second meeting today, she felt that it was normal for Lucas not to have any special feelings for her. *There's plenty of time in the future!*

"Your wife's close friend?" After thinking about it, Tristan suddenly said, "Is your wife Cheyenne Carter? Are you that infamous good-for-nothing husband?"

Chapter 253: The Parkers

Hearing that Tristan knew Cheyenne, Lucas narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Yes.”

Very few people knew that Cheyenne and Lena were best friends because they rarely met and mostly communicated through emails or text messages.

The fact that Tristan knew exactly who Lena’s best friend was showed that he must have deliberately investigated it.

His overly-controlling behavior was truly terrifying.

Tristan tilted his head upward and guffawed out loud. “Haha, I was wondering who it was that dared to covet my woman. I didn’t expect it to be you, a good-for-nothing who freeloads off his wife! So, are you thinking of hooking up with Lena and marrying her to become the live-in son-in-law of Ethan Sawyer just because Cheyenne Carter and her parents have been disowned by the Carters? Let me tell you, forget about it! You’re not even worthy enough to kneel down and lick my shoes!”

“That’s enough! Tristan Parker, don’t go too far! Lucas isn’t someone you can slander!” Lena was really exasperated because Lucas was the savior of her life, and she felt that there was no reason for Tristan, who had nothing except a wealthy family, to belittle him.

In Lena’s opinion, Tristan was just a rich second-generation heir who did nothing except idle about all day. Besides, he was also extremely possessive of her. Since a

long time ago, he had been repeatedly trying to interfere with her life, her friendships, and her interests. It was to the extent that he wished he could lock her up for his sole possession.

There was once a boy who confessed his feelings to Lena. But he ended up having both his legs broken, his tongue cut off, and his body battered with bruises the day after.

So Lena had long developed a fear toward Tristan's excessively possessive behavior, so much so that she would shun and avoid him whenever she saw him.

The thought of marrying such a person and spending the rest of her life with him gave Lena the creeps.

There was absolutely no way she would marry Tristan!

Seeing how protective Lena was of Lucas, Tristan flew into an uncontrollable rage. "Punk, you're really a freeloader and a coward, aren't you? You actually need a woman to protect you. Are you still a man?! I'm truly furious now! If you kneel down, kowtow to me, and swear that you'll never show up beside Lena again, I'll consider sparing you this time. Otherwise, I will make your life a living hell!"

Tristan was smiling sinisterly with a peculiar and terrifying expression.

Two tall and burly bodyguards walked over from behind Tristan to block Lucas, seeming as though they would take action once Lucas disagreed with Tristan's request.

When Lena saw the terrifying expression on Tristan's face, her heart sank, and she immediately thought of the boy who had his legs broken and flesh badly mangled years ago.

A tremendous sense of disgust arose in Lena's heart as she shielded Lucas and said coldly, "Tristan, get your facts right. This is Orange County, not your family's

home ground in LA! If you dare to mess around and lay a finger on him, I won't spare you!"

At this moment, the pretty Lena, who had been behaving delicately like a dainty woman, was giving off a menacing aura.

Even Tristan was somewhat subdued by her domineering aura. But a moment later, his eyes were full of infatuation and zeal!

He had never seen such a side to Lena before!

She was much more attractive than before!

Sensing the disgusting gaze that Tristan cast on her, Lena took out her phone and immediately dialed a number. "Uncle Alan, it's me. Send all the senior bodyguards of the Sawyers to The Loft now!"

As the most powerful family in Orange County, the Sawyers naturally had tighter security measures for their family members than other powerful families in the county. They had a large team of competent bodyguards.

Lena actually called all the bodyguards over just to protect Lucas because Tristan wanted him to kneel and kowtow.

Tristan's face became extremely sullen, and he laughed mirthlessly before hollering, "Fine, Lena, you're really heartless, huh?! I've been putting in my heart and soul for you all these years, yet you're treating me like this for another man!"

Looking heartbroken because Lena had let him down, he said with great disappointment, "Lena, I truly didn't expect you to treat me like this!"

Lena immediately rolled her eyes. "I've already repeated myself many times. I don't like you at all, and I've never had feelings for you either. I just want you to stop pestering me! Please stop acting like you're so devoted to me, will you?"

Since the beginning, Lucas had been standing still, seemingly completely uninvolved except when he stopped Tristan from slapping Lena.

He turned a deaf ear to Tristan's insults and didn't feel any emotions about Lena's action to protect him.

After all, regardless of what happened between them, it had nothing to do with him.

The scuffle drew the attention of many patrons of the restaurant.

It happened to be noon, and there were many patrons currently in the restaurant. Moreover, they were arguing rather loud too, so the patrons guessed that Lucas, Lena, and Tristan were involved in a love triangle. Besides, the bodyguards were also present, thus attracting even more attention.

They whispered among themselves and began speculating about the cliché scenes that usually only happened in movies.

“Shouldn't love and marriage exist only between two willing parties? That girl has said several times that she's not willing to be in a relationship with him, but that man keeps pestering her. He's really going overboard.”

“Yeah! That young man didn't say anything, yet the other man wants him to kneel down and kowtow to him. He's really arrogant!”

“Yeah, I heard he's not even from this county. Why is he so arrogant? He's acting like a king.”

“In my opinion, that beauty is obviously fond of this tall and handsome young man. They were just having lunch, and this person came out of nowhere to create such a ruckus. They might get into a brawl soon!”

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When Tristan heard the chatter of the crowd, his face became even more gloomy and sullen as he hollered furiously, “Get lost! What are you looking at? I’m a Parker, and we’re a top family in LA. You people are just nobodies. Get lost now!”

After being lashed out at for no reason, the onlookers looked at Tristan like they were looking at an idiot.

But many people had heard of the Parkers before, and they were indeed a wealthy family whom ordinary people like them couldn’t afford to provoke.

At the thought of this, many onlookers snorted coldly before silently backing away.

Lucas narrowed his eyes slightly. “You’re one of the Parkers from LA?”

Chapter 254: I Like Kneeling Down

Hearing Lucas's question, Tristan immediately raised his head proudly and said smugly, "Yes! I'm one of the Parkers from LA, and the current family head is Charles Parker, my grandfather! Are you afraid now, punk? Hurry up and kneel down to kowtow to me twice. Once you make me pleased, I might consider letting you off!"

Lucas smirked with some derision in his eyes.

Lucas was no stranger to the Parkers. Ever since he had acquired all of the Brookes' businesses in LA, he had assigned Flynn to handle and manage them.

During this period of time, Flynn had been reporting to Lucas about his progress, during which he had mentioned the Parkers several times.

On the day the Brookes left LA, the Parkers had sent a junior of the family named Elliot over to try to create trouble for the Brookes. But Andrew had managed to trick him and fled.

Since then, the Parkers had been very active in LA as they tried to use various means and methods to seize the major businesses the Brookes left behind.

Although the Parkers failed to succeed because Stanley protected them and Flynn was quite competent too, it undoubtedly also brought a lot of trouble to Flynn and resulted in various disputes that almost got him killed.

If not for the fact that Lucas had instructed Stanley and Flynn not to get anyone killed, Charles and the Parkers would have probably perished.

So once Lucas heard that the man who kept pestering Lena was one of the Parkers, he couldn't help but be amazed by how small the world was.

He hadn't gone to LA to settle scores with the Parkers yet, but Tristan Parker had already provoked him.

Tristan thought that Lucas would definitely be scared out of his wits once he brought up his family and immediately kneel to beg for mercy. But he never expected that Lucas would remain standing with a peculiar expression and a mirthless smirk, making him really displeased.

“Punk, what's with that look on your face? Are you looking down on the Parkers?”
Tristan snapped in pique.

Lucas smiled faintly. “It's just the Parkers. I really don't take you seriously.”

It was not that Lucas was arrogant, but rather, he was competent enough to get rid of top families like the Brookes. Besides, his status and wealth were superior to the Brookes too.

In fact, if the Parkers hadn't repeatedly caused trouble in LA and coveted the remaining businesses of the Brookes while hindering Flynn from doing his work, Lucas wouldn't have even remembered who they were.

After hearing what Lucas said, Tristan was infuriated. He was born and raised in LA, and although the Parkers were not the top family in LA, they were considered one of the few higher-status ones. He had gotten used to hearing praises and receiving the deferential treatment of others.

This was the first time a young man dared to mock the Parkers.

“Damn it. How dare you look down on us, you fool? I must show you what we’re made of! Hit him! Make him kneel down and beg me for mercy!” Tristan hollered furiously. The two bodyguards beside him immediately pounced toward Lucas.

“Tristan Parker, stop!” Lena shouted. But the bodyguards were Tristan’s subordinates, so they naturally only obeyed him. Lena’s yelling meant nothing to them.

Facing the two aggressive bodyguards, Lucas merely raised his leg when they were about to hit him without even looking at them.

Their vision blurred, and before the tall and burly bodyguards could even see Lucas’s actions or sense his strength, they were already sent flying by his kick!

Clang!

Whoosh!

One of the bodyguards crashed onto a potted plant near them, which then shattered into pieces and stabbed into his arm.

The other bodyguard was even more unlucky. He fell into the cold water of the fountain in the center of the restaurant lobby. Not only did he knock the stone fountain over, but he also turned pale in the freezing water and couldn’t get out for a long time.

Seemingly not hearing the shrieks, Lucas walked over toward Tristan in a casual and relaxed manner.

Tristan was merely an incompetent scion of a rich family. When he saw Lucas clearly harboring ill intentions and walking toward him after kicking his bodyguards away, he couldn't help retreating repeatedly. But there was a wall behind him, and he would soon reach it.

Pangs of panic engulfed him as he yelled in horror, "What are you trying to do? Don't come here! I'm warning you. If you dare to do anything to me, the Parkers won't let you off!"

Lucas ignored him and walked forward to grab his neck.

"I didn't want to bother with a nobody like you, but it seems you have a death wish."

Lucas's cold voice rang beside Tristan's ears, making his heart ricochet while a wave of fear suddenly surged within him. He tried to move Lucas's fingers away from his neck, but he couldn't do it at all. He could only feel a massive force clamping down on his throat, making it difficult for him to breathe.

"If... if you dare to do anything to me, my grandfather won't let you off! Hurry up and let go of me." Tristan was flustered, but he still threatened him.

"Hah, I've already told you long ago that I don't take the Parkers seriously at all. Why can't you understand? Whenever something happens to you, all you do is bring up your family. What else do you have apart from your wealthy and powerful family?"

"Didn't you ask me to kneel down in front of you several times? Since you like kneeling so much, do so yourself!"

Lucas shook his head regretfully. Then holding Tristan's neck, he pushed him onto the ground, causing him to kneel.

“Ah!” Tristan hollered loudly when his knees landed on the ground.

The physical pain was a minor issue, but he would never stand being forced to kneel in front of everyone!

In the twenty-odd years of his life, he had already made many people kneel down and beg him for mercy, but he never knew how miserable it was to be forced to kneel. The sense of humiliation made him wish he could kill someone now!

“Bastard, how dare you do this to me? The Parkers will never spare you!” Tristan barked while kneeling on the ground and struggling to break free desperately. He felt extremely humiliated, and his eyes were bloodshot, seeming like he wanted to devour Lucas.

Chapter 255: Where Is Your Confidence?

Lucas ignored the resentment in Tristan's gaze and stepped on his ankle. "You're still so arrogant now, huh? It seems you haven't learned your lesson yet."

"Ah!" Tristan immediately shrieked in misery as a wave of fear surged in his heart. Lucas seemed to really have no fear of the Parkers and was also capable of doing anything. Now that his bodyguards were incapacitated, he would have to suffer no matter what.

Tristan was extremely furious, but he knew that he was now in a disadvantageous position and had no choice but to suppress his anger, not daring to glower at Lucas. But deep down, he wished he could kill Lucas!

At this moment, Tristan had naturally long forgotten that if he hadn't come looking for trouble with Lucas, insulted him, and forced him to kneel, Lucas wouldn't have done this to him.

"I've merely taught you a small lesson today. If you're feeling indignant, feel free to get Charles Parker to come look for me. Also, from now on, if I see you pestering Lena Sawyer again, it won't be as simple as making you kneel down!"

Lena stood at the side, feeling touched and shocked.

She was shocked that Lucas actually dared to attack Tristan. In her opinion, the Parkers were a top family in LA that held enormous power. Otherwise, her father, Ethan Sawyer, wouldn't have chosen to let her marry Tristan.

Since Lucas beat up Tristan and his bodyguards, he was clearly going against the Parkers. In that case, the Parkers definitely wouldn't let him off!

Lena's understanding of Lucas was limited to the fact that he was Cheyenne's live-in husband, who came from a poor family and practically struggled with poverty, so much so that he couldn't even pay for their wedding. This caused Cheyenne to become the laughingstock of everyone in Orange County, so Lena had always had a bad impression of Lucas before.

But since the incident in Little Atlantis City, where Lucas showed extraordinary composure and bravery when gambling against Tony Zander, and the time when Lucas rescued her from the speeding motorcycle outside the Sawyers' villa, Lena changed her mind about him. She also secretly harbored some designs on him.

Lena had deliberately planned for her and Lucas to have lunch alone together today.

But just because Lena admired Lucas, it didn't mean that she felt that he was invincible. She wasn't aware of how wealthy Lucas was, nor did she know about his background. She merely felt that since he was an ordinary person, he definitely wouldn't stand to gain against the Parkers, who were like a behemoth.

But Lucas beat up Tristan for her sake and even warned him not to pester her again...

Tears welled up in Lena's eyes as she looked at Lucas intently with a gentle gaze. *I mustn't let go of such an excellent man who's a hundred times better than a spoiled scion like Tristan Parker!*

"Miss Lena, are you alright?" At this moment, Jim Baker, the butler of the Sawyers, hurriedly arrived at the restaurant.

When he received Lena's call just now, he was almost frightened to death.

Just a short while ago, Lena had just encountered a premeditated assassination, so the Sawyers had been extremely protective of her lately.

But Lena said she had an appointment with a close friend this afternoon and ordered all the bodyguards not to accompany her. Jim wasn't aware of it at first. So when he received the phone call from her informing him that she didn't have any bodyguards to protect her, he was immediately stunned and afraid that she might have gotten into some mishap.

But the situation at the restaurant seemed rather bizarre now, as he hadn't seen any malicious thugs yet. On the contrary, Jim even saw two people whom he didn't expect to see.

One of them was naturally Lucas, who was standing beside Lena expressionlessly. Jim had seen the Huttons coming to invite Lucas back to their family before, as well as the time when Ethan sent gifts to the Carters to try and get closer to Lucas. He was very familiar with Lucas, this powerful figure.

The other person Jim was shocked to see was Tristan, Lena's fiancé!

Of course, it actually wasn't that surprising that Tristan was here. But to Jim's surprise, Tristan was kneeling on the ground in front of Lucas and Lena!

"This..." All of a sudden, Jim couldn't figure out what was going on between them, and he couldn't ask in too much detail since there were so many people around.

Seeing that Jim had already arrived and Tristan had also suffered a loss under Lucas, Lena didn't want to continue getting involved in a scuffle with him.

"Tristan, I'll tell you one last time. The engagement between us doesn't count at all, and I won't marry you. You should go find another girl. Furthermore, if you have any objections, just come at me. Don't vent your anger on other people who have nothing to do with this!"

Then she stopped looking at Tristan and said to Lucas, "Let's go."

Lucas nodded. Soon, both of them left the restaurant together.

Jim glanced at Tristan without saying anything. He merely nodded slightly and left together with Lena.

Behind him, Tristan slowly raised his head and exclaimed with an intense and vicious gaze in his eyes, "I won't let you two off, you adulterers!"

Only after leaving the restaurant did Lena snap back to her senses and realize that she had been pretending to be drunk before this to get Lucas to send her home. But after Tristan interfered and foiled her plans, she could no longer continue pretending.

Lena simply stopped pretending, stood still, and apologized to Lucas, "I'm sorry. It's all my fault. If I hadn't called you out for lunch today, you wouldn't have gotten into a conflict with Tristan and even offended him."

Lucas shook his head. "It's nothing. I really don't care about the Parkers. If they've learned their lesson and don't provoke me again, I naturally won't make things hard for them, but if they refuse to give up and come looking for trouble, they'd better not blame me."

When Lena heard Lucas's tone, she felt that he really didn't take the Parkers seriously. She couldn't help wondering where he got his confidence from.

After thinking about it for a while, Lena nevertheless gave Lucas some instructions, "You're just the live-in son-in-law of the Carters. You were lucky to win some money from Tony Zander last time, but the Parkers are really not to be belittled. How about this? If they provoke you again, just let me know, and I'll ask my father to think of a solution."

Hearing this, Lucas couldn't help laughing. But thinking that Lena was just making this suggestion out of good intentions, he nodded casually.

Jim was aware of Lucas's background and knew that even Ethan had to think of ways to get close to him. In that case, why would Lucas need their help?

Fearing that Lena's words would upset Lucas, he hurriedly said, "Miss Lena, Mr. Sawyer is afraid that you have gotten into a mishap and is worried sick about you! You'd better go home quickly so that he will be at ease."

"Alright." Lena originally wanted to ask Lucas to take her home and invite him to her place for a chat. But when she heard that her father was waiting for her, she could only give up.

"Lucas, I owe you another favor for what happened today. I'll treat you to a meal again!" Then she got into the car and left grandly together with her bodyguards before Lucas could even say anything.

Chapter 256: The Current State of the Sawyers

When Lena returned home, she saw Ethan sitting on the couch with his brows furrowed in a frown. When he saw Lena enter, he didn't relax at all.

“Dad, aren't you busy today? Why are you home and waiting for me?” Lena asked, pretending to be relaxed. She sat down beside Ethan. “I'm fine. I just got involved in a troublesome matter, so I asked Jim to bring some people over to help me out.”

With a furious expression, Ethan sneered. “Of course I know what happened. You just wanted our bodyguards to chase Tristan Parker away.”

Only then did she realize that her father had learned of everything that had just happened at the restaurant.

She pursed her lips and leaned back on the couch. “Dad, since you already know, I won't beat around the bush with you. Tristan Parker is a good-for-nothing who sponges off his family. I won't marry such a person! Dad, just go to the Parkers and break off our engagement before it's too late!”

“Outrageous!” Ethan flew into a rage and rebuked, “You and Tristan Parker have been engaged for more than ten years, and we were all just waiting for you two to grow up and hold the wedding. Why are you still so insensible? We can't just break off the engagement like that.”

Extremely adamant about it, Lena insisted, “Dad, Tristan is completely unacceptable! He suspected me of having an affair with a friend just because I had lunch with him. Just now, he even tried to hit me! If I marry him, I’d definitely face domestic violence! Dad, can you bear to watch me get bullied? Besides, I don’t like him at all, and I don’t want to marry him!”

“He suspects you and gets jealous because he cares about you! Arranged marriages are common among families like ours. It’s all for the sake of carrying on the family bloodline and forming unions with other suitable families! Lena, you are now in your twenties and no longer a child. Why don’t you understand this?”

Hearing the words ‘arranged marriage’, Lena felt particularly sour and upset. Feeling furious and disappointed, she snapped, “Not an arranged marriage again! Dad, must I marry a good-for-nothing? You’re now the richest man in the county, and we have enough money and properties to last us a few lifetimes. Why must you make me marry someone of a so-called suitable background? Can’t you just let me be like an ordinary girl and marry someone I truly love?”

There was a trace of misery and heartache in Ethan’s eyes, but he soon forced himself to stay firm to his decision. “Looks like I’ve spoiled you rotten all these years and let you live too well abroad, so much so that you’re completely clueless about the situation we’re in now! Do you think we’re that glorious and glamorous because we are the richest family in Orange County? Let me tell you, that’s just a superficial title!

“The economy has been developing rapidly in recent years, and many small families have risen. We merely had a head start, but many of our businesses have been impacted by various startups and small businesses! If we don’t work harder to strengthen our foundation and businesses, they will be taken over by others sooner or later! By then, do you think we will still be able to live in the lap of luxury with peace of mind?”

“Lena, I am your father. Which father doesn’t want his daughter to be happy and enjoy life the way she wants? But we can’t always enjoy the freedom of doing whatever we want. I hope you can understand my reasons for making you marry Tristan! Although he’s quite incompetent, there are no major problems with him. Besides, he has always been devoted to you, and he genuinely loves you. So, I hope you’ll stop rejecting him and get along well with him after you two get married!”

Ethan clearly stated the pros and cons of the marriage and decided to be honest with Lena. But his words were also realistic and cruel.

Lena bit her lips tightly and hung her head low to ponder about it for a long time. Just when Ethan thought she had been convinced by him and was finally going to agree to marry Tristan, she suddenly raised her head and looked him straight in the eye with a determined gaze.

“Dad, now that I’m aware of the difficulties we’re facing. Don’t worry. I will stand by you. I’ve studied abroad for so many years after all, and my knowledge of business management and other aspects should come in handy at times like this. I’m willing to shoulder the burden and face these problems together with you! But I’ll never sacrifice my own happiness and rely on an arranged marriage to secure our position and status!”

After saying these words decisively, Lena stood up and headed upstairs to go to her room.

Sitting on the couch and watching his daughter leave, Ethan sighed helplessly after a long time.

If possible, he would of course want his daughter to find her own happiness. But she had been living a sheltered life where she was so well-protected that she had no idea that things wouldn’t always go her way in life.

Perhaps Lena would only understand the reasons for his decision today only after she had personally gotten a taste of the ruthlessness of society!

...

Meanwhile, Lucas headed straight to the Stardust Corporation after leaving the restaurant.

Charlotte was presiding over the Stardust Corporation and was managing everything well without any major problems.

Lucas was just here to check on the progress and read some reports regarding the development and other information on the recent situation of the company. He also had to formulate plans for the upcoming developments.

But as soon as his car was near the Stardust Corporation, he saw numerous people gathered outside the Stardust Corporation office building. Among them, there were many firefighters and police officers. The police had even cordoned off the entrance.

Lucas frowned. He could tell that something must have happened.

He stopped his car nearby and got out, only to see that many were craning their necks and pointing at the roof of the Stardust Corporation.

Lucas had always had sharp eyesight. Although the rooftop was high, he managed to get a clear glimpse of the two people standing at the edge.

One of them was wearing a body-hugging business suit and standing there with a furious expression. It was Charlotte.

Lucas had seen the other person with a gloomy and maniacal expression standing across from her before. It was Declan Adams, the scumbag Charlotte had a crush on back in college.

Lucas wouldn't suspect anything if only the both of them were standing there and talking, but the situation was clearly amiss. In particular, Declan was holding a cold and shiny dagger!

Lucas's pupils constricted as his face became cold and gloomy.

He pulled an employee of the Stardust Corporation, who was wearing a lanyard with the company's name tag, over and asked coldly, "What's happening up there?"

The employee answered anxiously, "I have no idea. I heard that that man is Miss Carter's ex-boyfriend who suddenly sneaked into the office today. They somehow got into a conflict, and then he forced Miss Carter to the rooftop of the building. He even wants them to die together!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 257

Chapter 257: Crisis on the Rooftop

A cold glint flashed in Lucas's eyes!

Back in college, Declan had completely disregarded Charlotte's sincerity and devotion. Later on, he managed to marry Estelle Brooke, the daughter of a prestigious family in LA, just because of his good looks. When Lucas had lunch with Charlotte before, they happened to run into Estelle and Declan, and they had even deliberately mocked Charlotte.

Afterward, Declan had even gone to the Stardust Corporation to kick up a ruckus at the entrance, during which he kept pestering Charlotte. As a result, Lucas gave him a hard slap on his face without mercy. He even called Aston to come over and take Declan away to teach him a lesson.

He reckoned that the Brookes must have punished Declan later on.

But the Brookes no longer had a place in LA, and the members of the family had already fled. Mercenary people like Declan, who would suck up to the wealthy and powerful and undermine the weak, naturally wouldn't leave with the Brookes, who had lost power. He had probably abandoned Estelle long ago to suck up to someone else who was more powerful.

It was no secret that Charlotte had now become the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation and was in charge of handling the duties of the general manager.

He reckoned that Declan must have scurried over to pester her to try and get back together with her after hearing about it.

But Lucas also felt that there was something amiss.

If Declan merely wanted to continue pestering Charlotte, he should have countless methods to do so since he was an experienced freeloader. Why would he resort to such an extreme method of holding Charlotte hostage, forcing her to the rooftop, and threatening to kill her if she didn't compromise?

It didn't seem like something that Declan would do!

But now was not the time for him to stand here and figure out what was going on. Regardless of whether someone had instigated Declan or not, Charlotte was in an extremely dangerous situation now. She had a chance of falling off the roof or getting slit by the sharp dagger in his hand!

Even though the firefighters had laid inflatable cushions on the ground below, she would have a slim chance of survival after falling from a great height of more than 30 floors!

Lucas was so anxious that he pushed the crowd apart and dashed toward the entrance of the Stardust Corporation with no regard for the fact that the police had already cordoned off the area.

“Hey! There's an emergency situation here. You're not allowed to enter...” When a police officer saw Lucas rushing in, he hurriedly stopped Lucas. But before he could finish speaking, Lucas had already vanished.

“Uh... Someone barged in just now... right?” the police officer asked the colleague beside him with uncertainty.

“That seems to be the case... but I didn’t see him clearly...” said another police officer, who was just as dumbfounded and even doubted if his eyes were playing tricks on him.

At this moment, there was great tension on the rooftop of the Stardust Corporation.

Declan was holding a sharp dagger in his hand while gripping tightly onto Charlotte with the other. He looked psychotic and maniacal.

“Get lost! Stay farther away from me. If you come over again, I won’t be kind to her!” Declan waved the dagger in his hand and yelled at the few special ops police on the rooftop.

The police officers were afraid and worried that Declan would really do something in a moment of anger. So they had no choice but to retreat to the edge of the roof.

“Declan Adams, calm down. Don’t do anything irreparable! Let’s talk things over calmly. You’re standing at such a dangerous spot. If you accidentally slip, wouldn’t you have lived your life with regrets?” said a negotiator among the special ops police, trying to dissuade him.

But Declan refused to budge and simply sneered. “Hmph, don’t try that trick with me! I’ve decided to go all out today, and I’m prepared to die! Anyway, I’ll drag her down with me even if I die, so that won’t be a loss for me!”

At this moment, Charlotte’s heart was full of countless words that she wanted to curse out loud!

She had been sitting in her office and doing some work when the madman Declan suddenly barged in and placed a dagger on her neck without saying a word. He held her down and forced her to the roof, where he tried to make her jump down with him in the name of love.

In the name of love?

To hell with that!

I no longer had anything to do with this lunatic since a long time ago!

But she was being held hostage at the edge of the rooftop of the tall building, and the mere sight of the view below when she looked down was enough to put her on the verge of passing out. Furthermore, Declan was holding a dagger and threatening her.

“Declan Adams, what exactly are you trying to do? Let’s sit down to talk things over slowly, alright?” Charlotte tried her best to control her body and avoid looking down while desperately trying to calm Declan down. She wanted to persuade him to leave this dangerous place.

“Shut up!” Declan hollered furiously and waved the dagger in his hand, almost stabbing Charlotte. His action led to a series of terse shrieks of horror from the onlookers on the ground.

“When I came here to look for you to ask you to be my girlfriend last time, you turned me down without mercy and let that damn brother-in-law of yours get the Brookes to take me home. The Brookes beat me up and even seized all my property I managed to get from that woman Estelle Brooke! If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have become penniless again!

“The Brookes have now fled, and I’m the only one left because they abandoned me like garbage! All the efforts that I put in for so many years have been in vain! Who do you think I should blame? If not for you, how could I have been reduced to this plight?!

“So, shouldn’t I be holding you responsible?!”

Declan's eyes were bloodshot, and his expression was menacing and terrifying.

Charlotte forced herself to suppress the horror and repulsion within her as she tried her best to sound as gentle as possible. "Okay, I can take responsibility for that, I'll give you whatever you want as long as it's within my means to do so. If you don't have any money to spend now, I can transfer some to you. If you need a job, I can also recommend you to work directly in the Stardust Corporation. It's up to you..."

"Hahahahaha!" Declan suddenly laughed hysterically before Charlotte could finish speaking.

As he laughed, his face suddenly turned dark again, and he glared daggers at Charlotte with a vicious gaze. "Hmph, b*tch, are you taking pity on me and trying to give me a handout? Hah, why bother acting all noble and mighty in front of me? Don't forget how you tried to please me desperately and beg me to notice you!

"Let me tell you. Even if you're capable now, you are still just a b*tch! Even if I pull you along with me and jump off this building, what can you do to me?"

As he spoke, Declan took a step closer to Charlotte and squeezed her hand tightly, as if he wanted to pull her along to jump down the building with him.

A strong sense of fear and humiliation surged in Charlotte's heart. No matter how many years ago it was, anyone whose sincerity and devotion were disregarded, undermined, and trampled on by someone would definitely feel furious and upset.

Furthermore, Charlotte also discovered that there was no way she could communicate with Declan now because he was just like a lunatic!

Even if Charlotte was highly competent in work, she was only a young woman in her twenties. Being forced into this desperate situation by a lunatic like Declan made her feel helpless and hopeless.

“Declan Adams, stop!”

At this moment, an extremely familiar voice sounded near them. It was a tall and muscular man walking out of the small door on the rooftop. It was Lucas!

Chapter 258: Lucas Jumps Off the Building

As soon as Declan saw Lucas appear, intense hatred appeared in his maniacal gaze.

Although he had been lashing out at Charlotte and cursing at her, he was full of hatred toward Lucas!

If Lucas hadn't beaten him up and gotten Aston involved, he wouldn't have been brought back to the Brooke residence to suffer a brutal beating. The Brookes had even seized all his money and the properties he had secretly bought!

The Brookes later fell because of Lucas!

If Lucas was the reason Charlotte rejected him, he would be the cause of everything!

“Hah, Lucas Gray. I hadn't gone to look for you, but you came looking for me yourself!” Declan hollered through gritted teeth. Deep down, he felt extremely gloomy and resentful.

Charlotte was surprised and overjoyed the moment she saw Lucas. But she soon became worried and nervous after seeing the hatred in Declan's eyes when he glared at Lucas.

Declan was now close to losing his mind. And in this situation, he was capable of doing anything!

Lucas narrowed his eyes and sized up the environment around them. Declan was holding Charlotte close to the edge of the roof. They were indeed in a very dangerous spot. The reason the special ops police officers hadn't tried to shoot Declan was that they were worried he might jump off the building together with Charlotte, the hostage.

With a profound gaze in his eyes, Lucas squeezed the two coins in his pocket.

He was certain that he would be able to use the coins to kill Declan and still save Charlotte.

But there were numerous special police officers both on the roof and downstairs, onlookers, and many reporters paying attention to the progress. If Lucas used that method to save her, he would undoubtedly expose himself and get involved with the law.

After thinking about it, he gently waved his hand, shook off the special police officers wanting to hold him back from going forward, and then walked toward Declan and Charlotte.

“Declan, now that you have been abandoned, you must be feeling terrible. Is that why you're behaving like a mad dog?” Lucas deliberately mocked him with a derisive smile.

Just as he expected, Declan immediately became enraged, and his expression became menacing. “Bastard! How dare you say that?! You're the reason I ended up in this state today! It's all your fault! You're the one who deserves to die!”

Lucas raised his brows and kept walking over. “Yes, I’m the one who destroyed all the plans you’ve had all these years, but you don’t dare to do anything to me at all. All you dare to do is act mighty and formidable in front of a woman! Declan Adams, you’re really such a coward! I’m standing right in front of you now. What can you do to me?”

His ruthless mocking was like a sharp dagger stabbing deep into Declan’s chest, making him hysterical.

“Shut up! Shut up! Don’t talk anymore!” Declan hollered furiously at the top of his lungs with his dagger in hand.

“I’m standing right here. Do you dare to touch me? Even if I’m unarmed and you have a dagger in your hand, I bet you won’t even dare to take a step closer to me!” Lucas said with a smug and contemptuous expression while standing composedly three meters in front of Declan.

Charlotte could already tell what Lucas was trying to do. She knew that he was deliberately angering Declan and spiting him into letting go of her so that he could deal with him!

Although Charlotte had seen Lucas getting into fights with others several times before, and she also felt that Declan would be no match for him, she was still worried that he might get hurt easily by the sharp dagger in Declan’s hand!

Charlotte looked extremely nervous, and her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

“Who says I don’t dare?! Once I go over there, you’ll be the first one I kill!” Declan was indeed agitated by his words, and he hollered furiously. Holding the dagger, he was just about to charge toward Lucas!

But he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

A few seconds later, he seemed to have an epiphany and suddenly became cleared-headed. He burst into laughter and gibed, “Hahaha, Lucas Gray, you’re just trying to provoke me so that I’ll deal with you and let Charlotte go, right? Hehehe, I won’t let you have your way!”

Lucas frowned slightly.

This dimwit Declan was just about to be fooled, but he suddenly calmed down and figured out the trick that Lucas was using. Someone had to be giving him some pointers!

Lucas couldn’t help looking at Declan’s ear.

“I know Charlotte Carter is your sister-in-law, so you definitely want to rescue her, don’t you? In that case, your Achilles’ heel is now in my hands!”

With a smug grin on his face, Declan dragged Charlotte over with one hand and put the dagger against her neck.

“Hmph, he’s right. If I want to kill you, I don’t have to walk over and attack you! If you want this woman to live, you’d better come over here obediently and jump off this building!” Declan threatened furiously with a menacing expression.

The Stardust Corporation office building had more than 30 floors, which was more than 100 meters high. If he jumped off from such a great height, he definitely wouldn’t survive!

Charlotte’s expression changed drastically, and she yelled in panic, “Lucas, don’t listen to him! This nutcase just wants to force you to die... Mmph!”

“Shut up!” Declan pressed the dagger against Charlotte’s throat in annoyance and forced her not to speak. When the sharp blade pressed against her delicate skin, a crimson line of blood immediately emerged.

“Are you going to jump or not? I’ll kill her now if you don’t jump!”

Lucas’s pupils constricted as a terrifying cold glint appeared in his eyes!

But he didn’t ignore the fact that Declan implied that someone had said something to him.

It wasn’t the time to think about it now because this lunatic was still holding Charlotte hostage. Her life was in danger, and she could die at any moment.

Lucas looked into Declan’s eyes and exclaimed coldly, “Fine. I’ll jump, but you must let her go first!”

Declan laughed out loud hysterically. “Haha, do you take me for a fool? If I let this b*tch off, will you still jump?”

“Well then, how am I supposed to believe that you will let her go after I jump?” Lucas had already walked to a spot near Declan and was still composed.

Declan barked arrogantly, “Hmph, you don’t have a choice! If you die, I may let her go if I’m happy. But if you don’t jump now, I’ll kill her immediately!”

He once again waved the dagger in his hand and enjoyed the wonderful feeling of being in control of someone else’s life.

Lucas looked deep into Charlotte’s eyes and walked toward the edge of the roof. He said lightly, “I hope you’ll keep to your word.”

Then he jumped right off the roof!

Chapter 259: Interrogate Him Properly

Charlotte watched as Lucas vanished from the edge of the roof and screamed at the top of her lungs uncontrollably, “Lucas!”

Two streams of tears rolled down her cheeks, and she started bawling loudly, feeling as if her heart was being stabbed by daggers.

In contrast, Declan laughed out loud in great excitement. “Hahaha! What a dimwit. I managed to kill him so easily! I’m going to get rich again soon. Hahaha!”

The special police officers on the rooftop of the building couldn’t stop Lucas in time and could only watch as he jumped off the building. They all shouted in horror and regret.

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At the same time, the crowd of onlookers on the ground also shrieked loudly in amazement.

When Declan heard the commotion at the bottom of the building, he guffawed hysterically with great smugness. Then he grabbed Charlotte by the collar and looked at the ground to admire the scene of Lucas’s badly mangled flesh after he fell off the building.

Suddenly, there was a major change!

A pair of hands suddenly reached over from the edge of the roof and clamped down firmly on Declan’s ankle!

Declan was standing on the edge of the parapet and was caught off guard when the pair of hands dragged him off the roof with great force!

He screamed in horror, and his face immediately turned pale. But the moment he fell off the building, he grabbed Charlotte and dragged her down with him!

“Ah!”

“Oh my god! Both of them fell off the building!”

“Ahhh, this is terrible!”

The reporters and onlookers below immediately shrieked and turned pale in horror. Countless eyes and cameras focused on the rooftop.

When Charlotte was dragged off the roof by Declan, she didn't feel any fear of death and was instead full of regret and misery.

I caused Lucas to die...

If he hadn't tried to save me, he wouldn't have had to jump to his death!

If she had known earlier, she would have dragged Declan and jumped off the building before Lucas did so that he wouldn't have had to sacrifice his life for nothing!

It's good that I'm dying now. At least Lucas won't be dying alone...

Charlotte shut her eyes tightly, and two teardrops trickled down her cheeks and into the air.

Just when Charlotte was ready to die, her weightless body was suddenly caught by a strong arm!

Charlotte opened her eyes abruptly, only to see a familiar, smiling face.

“Lucas...” Charlotte looked at his face in shock, and for a moment, she couldn’t tell if she was hallucinating or not.

Lucas suddenly said, “Don’t space out. Hurry and get up!”

Immediately afterward, Charlotte felt a force on her waist as the strong arm thrust her body upward and threw her into a window.

Only when her hands and feet touched the cold, solid marble floor did she finally realize that she was still alive! Lucas didn’t die either! Moreover, he had once again saved her!

She raised her head to look at the window near her and saw that Lucas was hanging off the window with his knee bent and his calf inside. His body was still hanging outside the window!

“Waaa!” Charlotte yelled in terror. Lucas was in an extremely dangerous position, as he was leveraging only on his calf to remain hanging on the window. The slightest carelessness would cause him to slip and fall!

She hurriedly dashed over to pull him up from the window. But his calf moved slightly, and using the strength of his waist, his entire body flipped over from outside the window and then leaped in from the windowsill.

Seeing Lucas finally safe, Charlotte burst into tears of joy, and she suddenly hugged him while wailing.

“Lucas... You scared me! I really thought you were dead just now! Uwu! I’m so scared!”

At this moment, Charlotte was no longer the deputy general manager who often did a good job managing the company. Instead, she was sobbing and wailing like a child.

Lucas was caught between laughter and tears. He patted Charlotte's shoulder comfortingly and said softly, "It's alright. We're safe now. You don't have to be scared anymore."

As Lucas comforted her, Charlotte gradually felt more relieved. But at this moment, she finally realized that she was hugging Lucas tightly. She was so frightened that she hurriedly let go and looked up at Lucas with tears in her eyes.

Bang!

Someone suddenly slammed the door open from outside, and several special police officers hurriedly sprinted in. They immediately saw Lucas and Charlotte standing near the window and finally heaved a long sigh of relief. "Great! Both of you are fine!"

When they saw Lucas, Declan, and Charlotte falling off the roof just now, they were terrified!

Fortunately, the other special police officers waiting downstairs conveyed the news in time and informed them that Lucas didn't jump down but had instead hung off the window of the floor below roof in an extremely dangerous position. He had even waited for the opportunity to pull Declan down and save Charlotte.

The leader of the special police officers looked at Lucas with self-reproach while feeling thankful that they had survived the ordeal. He said solemnly with excitement, "Sir, you mustn't do such a dangerous thing again in the future! What would have happened if something went wrong?"

Lucas smiled faintly and ignored him. Instead, he raised his hand that he had stretched out of the window. "I think you guys have to pay attention to this person."

He was grabbing tightly onto a fancy spotted tie coiled around Declan's neck!

Charlotte and the special police officers were dumbstruck.

It turned out that Lucas had not only grabbed Charlotte by the waist and threw her into the room but had also caught Declan while doing so!

But Declan had already turned pale with his eyes rolled back into his head because his weight was being suspended on the tie. He was about to suffocate to death.

Upon seeing this, the special police officers rushed forward, grabbed Declan over from Lucas's hand, and pulled off the necktie coiled tightly around his neck. Declan desperately gasped for air, and the paleness of his face gradually faded.

But he hadn't returned to his senses yet and was still in a daze.

"I think you have to interrogate this person properly," Lucas said coldly while looking expressionlessly at the rescued Declan.

Chapter 260: Unwind and Relax

In fact, Lucas could have chosen not to catch Declan and let him fall to his death just now, as he ought to reap what he sowed.

But the words Declan said earlier made Lucas suspect that someone was instigating him. So Lucas caught him and allowed him to stay alive to interrogate him and find out more from him.

But the matter of Declan taking Charlotte hostage and trying to jump off the building with her had alarmed almost all the police systems in Orange County. Many reporters had also hurried over with their cameras and equipment to get the firsthand news scoop.

In such a situation, Lucas naturally couldn't interrogate Declan personally. He simply handed Declan over to the special police officers for them to investigate.

The chief special police officer nodded and instructed his subordinates to send Declan to the hospital. After Declan came to, they would bring him in for interrogation immediately.

Of course, as the parties involved in the incident, Lucas and Charlotte had to make a mandatory trip to the police station.

“Sorry. Although you two are the victims, you need to cooperate and come with us to the police station to have your statements taken according to standard procedure.”

Charlotte had just had a hair-raising experience consisting of a series of frights and falling off the building. After finally being safe, her calves were trembling slightly.

Lucas looked at her and was about to refuse when Charlotte held onto his hand and said firmly, “Alright, we’ll go with you now.”

Soon, the two of them were taken to the police station, where they were asked numerous questions, such as how they met the suspect, Declan Adams, whether there was any conflict between them, and so on.

There was nothing to hide regarding these things because they had already clearly explained everything.

But while the police officers were questioning Lucas, the chief special police officer was especially curious about how Lucas had the guts and the shocking reflexes to do what he did. Lucas merely said calmly, “I used to be in the military.” He didn’t say anything else afterward.

The chief officer admired Lucas greatly and wanted to take him under his wing, but the latter turned him down without hesitation.

The chief was so curious about Lucas that he waited until after Lucas left before searching the database to find Lucas’s information and see how he had done in the military. But the result he got was that he didn’t have permission to check Lucas’s information at all!

Only then did the special police officer understand that Lucas’s background was probably much more terrifying than he had imagined.

Of course, this was an afterword.

After Lucas and Charlotte had their statements taken and left the police station, Charlotte’s face had already returned to normal, and she seemed to be the same as usual.

But he had accidentally touched her fingers, and only then did he realize that her fingers were terribly cold and clammy. Her pupils were full of fear and horror, but she suppressed it and deliberately pretended to be fine.

In fact, Charlotte was only a young girl in her mid-twenties. She had never experienced such a thing before, and it was quite a remarkable feat that she could remain calm.

Lucas sighed and suddenly said, “Don’t go back to work later. Is there anywhere you want to go? I’ll accompany you.”

Charlotte raised her head in shock, and she forced a smile. “It’s alright. I still have a lot of things to do at the office. I…”

Lucas didn’t wait for her to finish before interrupting, “Regarding what happened earlier, there must be trouble in the office. Who knows how many reporters are waiting there? Just take it that I’m giving you half a day off to adjust your mood.”

Charlotte was stunned, and her eyes were gradually full of joy. She smiled sincerely. “Okay! Since you’ve given me a day off, I’ll definitely have to go and relax! To be honest, you’ve really given me a great shock. Having lived for so long, it’s my first time encountering such a matter. It’s really just… too crazy! It’s unlucky enough to run into a lunatic like Declan Adams once. I hope I never encounter such an unlucky thing again!”

At this point, Charlotte finally returned to normal.

At this moment, Charlotte’s phone started ringing. She took it out to look at the caller ID before sticking her tongue out. She smiled and said, “Oh dear, it’s a call from Cheyenne. She must have already found out!”

When she answered the call, Cheyenne’s worried and anxious voice immediately filled her ears. “Charlotte, are you alright? Are you hurt?”

Cheyenne had just seen on the news that the deputy general manager of the Stardust Corporation had been held hostage by her former boyfriend, and he had tried to force her off the building. She was so frightened that she almost fainted. After seeing the news that Charlotte had been rescued, she hurriedly called her to ask about her situation.

Charlotte quickly said, “Cheyenne, don’t worry. I’m alright now. It’s all thanks to Lucas coming to my rescue. That jerk has also been arrested by the police.”

Only then did Cheyenne realize that Lucas was involved in this incident. After hearing that Lucas had once again saved Charlotte, she was so grateful that she didn’t know how to put it into words.

“Thank you, Lucas! Thank you so much!” Cheyenne exclaimed. She meant these words from the bottom of her heart.

Lucas was standing right next to Charlotte, so he naturally heard what Cheyenne said from the other end. He chuckled and said gently, “There’s no need to thank me.”

Charlotte giggled. “Cheyenne, don’t worry! You can cook us some delicious food tonight to help us recover from the shock! Oh, by the way, can I borrow Lucas for a stroll this afternoon?”

Charlotte decided to inform Cheyenne. Otherwise, she would feel a strange sense of guilt.

“Of course there’s no problem! I’m too busy with work, so let Lucas accompany you on a stroll to relax!”

Cheyenne didn’t hesitate to agree. Charlotte had just had such a traumatic experience. If it wasn’t because she had long made an appointment with two extremely important guests and couldn’t leave for the time being, she would have definitely accompanied Charlotte and comforted her.

After hearing that Lucas was going to accompany Charlotte, Cheyenne felt much more relieved.

After getting Cheyenne’s approval, Charlotte no longer felt worried and said happily, “Lucas, let’s go ride roller coasters at the amusement park. There’s also

the Viking ship, drop tower, pendulum ride, and bungee jumping! Let's go to them all!"

These were all thrill rides that would give an adrenaline boost. It seemed that Charlotte had been agitated by her near-death experience today and wanted to engage in heart-pounding activities to relieve some stress.

It was indeed an unusual way to relieve stress, but it was exactly like something Charlotte would do.

"Okay, you call the shots."

Lucas smiled calmly and then accompanied Charlotte for the thrill rides.

While they were riding them, Charlotte screamed nervously at the top of her lungs and laughed heartily. The horror within her gradually vanished in the sky above the amusement park.

They continued to play until the sun nearly set, and Charlotte finally left the amusement park in high spirits together with Lucas.

They were about to drive to kindergarten to pick Amelia up, but Lucas suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked at a bush near them.

"Wait for me in the car. I left something behind. I'll be right back."

Then Lucas walked toward the bush.

There was a young man squatting behind the bush and holding a camera. When he saw Lucas walking toward him, he hurriedly turned around to run away. *Crap, I've been discovered!*