

Chapter 291: Cheyenne Gets The Wrong Idea

Seeing how confident and unfazed Lucas was, Grace froze for a moment. But then she suddenly remembered that Lucas's subordinate, Jordan, had managed to break Logan's legs and drag him out of the villa like a dead dog. He had managed to do so even though Logan's family was one of the four most powerful families in the county.

Since then, she hadn't heard any news of the Hales going to confront Lucas, who was now standing right in front of her, alive and well. This just went to show that the Hales hadn't exacted revenge on Lucas.

In that case, Lucas was really fearless of the Hales and the other three most powerful families!

Who exactly is Lucas Gray... Grace suddenly became engrossed in her thoughts and froze right on the spot.

Lucas gently patted her shoulder and said, "Let's go."

He stopped paying attention to Liam, who was still lying in the corner of the stairwell and wailing in pain, and turned around to leave.

"Uh, wait for me!" Grace snapped back to her senses and immediately chased after Lucas.

“I’m so sorry for what just happened. I-I didn’t mean to use you as a shield. I just... Liam Wallace keeps pestering me, and I can’t get rid of him no matter what I do. That’s why I resorted to that method. I’m really sorry!” Grace hung her head low with an extremely apologetic expression.

Lucas shook his head and laughed. “It’s alright. It’s just a trivial matter. Don’t worry too much about it. Speaking of which, I still have to thank you for going out of your way to protect my daughter, Amelia, at Logan Hale’s villa the other day. I’ve been wanting to thank you properly.”

Grace blushed. “Don’t say that. I actually didn’t even help much, and I have you to thank for rescuing me in time. Otherwise, I would have been doomed. Today, you’ve helped me once again. I really don’t know what to say.”

Lucas burst into laughter and said, “We should stop being so polite with each other. By the way, I heard Liam Wallace mention that your mother is ill. What happened to her?”

Although he had already inquired about Grace’s mother’s condition from Dr. Jones, he naturally couldn’t tell her the truth.

At the mention of her mother’s condition, Grace immediately seemed worried. “My mother developed kidney failure because of over-exhaustion, and she’s currently undergoing treatment here. The doctor said that it’d be difficult to continue with the subsequent treatments if I don’t have enough money to cover her medical expenses.”

“So that’s why that scoundrel tried to take advantage of the situation by threatening you with your mother’s condition and forcing you to be his girlfriend, right?”

“Well... yes.”

Lucas sighed. “Didn’t I give you my business card the other day and told you to come look for me should you ever need help with any difficulties? Why didn’t you call me?”

Grace lowered her head in embarrassment. “After all, the medical expenses for my mother’s condition are really high, and you and I have only met once... I... I couldn’t bring myself to ask you for money...”

In Grace’s opinion, asking to borrow money from someone was an extremely difficult task, especially since they weren’t blood-related. They had merely gotten acquainted after a brief encounter during an incident. Besides, she wasn’t clear about Lucas’s financial situation and naturally wouldn’t ask someone she had only met once for a loan out of the blue.

Her mindset might seem silly to others, but Lucas could tell from her thinking and actions that she was a kindhearted and down-to-earth girl.

“There’s no need to be so formal with me. I gave you my business card precisely because I was hoping that I could give you help when you needed some. Don’t think too much about it. Oh, by the way, I heard some good news from Dr. Jones. Someone has donated a large sum of money to the hospital specifically to help patients who suffer from kidney failure. I reckon that you’ll no longer have to worry about your mother’s medical expenses soon,” Lucas said with a smile.

“Really?” Grace’s eyes lit up, and she was so excited that she grabbed both of Lucas’s hands and asked again, “Is that true? Are you really not lying to me to make me happy?”

Seeing Grace overjoyed and excited but still a little apprehensive as she tried to confirm it with him, Lucas felt extremely emotional.

Back then, he had been in the exact same predicament as Grace. He had also gone around trying to borrow money from others with a glimmer of hope within him. Although his efforts were futile most of the time, he occasionally met some kind people who agreed to lend him some money. After each successful attempt, he would be extremely grateful but also in disbelief, for fear that he was just dreaming.

Now, he was finally able to help someone subjected to adverse circumstances and show her some kindness.

“Of course it’s true. Why would I lie to you?” Lucas smiled.

“Lucas, you... you guys!” A familiar voice sounded from a spot near him, and it was also full of disbelief and some shock and anger.

Lucas turned around abruptly, only to meet Cheyenne’s eyes that were full of astonishment and fury.

She was carrying a bag of things and had obviously just arrived at the hospital. She was now glaring at him and his hands furiously.

Only then did Lucas realize that Grace had unknowingly grabbed his hands out of excitement, and Cheyenne happened to see it!

Grace turned her head to the side to look at Cheyenne before looking down and realizing that she was still holding Lucas’s hands tightly. She cried softly, quickly let go of his hands, and stepped back to move away from Lucas.

But in Cheyenne’s opinion, Grace was just trying to cover up something, which made her even more furious. Fuming with anger, she turned around to leave.

Knowing that Cheyenne must have misunderstood, Lucas hurriedly ran after her and grabbed her arm. “Cheyenne, listen to my explanation. This is all a misunderstanding!”

“What misunderstanding? You two are already holding hands, and you even promised her that you didn’t lie to her. I saw and heard everything with my own eyes and ears. What else do you have to say?”

Then Cheyenne shrugged his hand off forcefully and dashed forward.

“Cheyenne, listen to me. We’re really not...”

“Shut up! I don’t want to talk to you right now! Don’t follow me!” After lashing out at Lucas, Cheyenne ran toward William’s ward while feeling extremely aggrieved and bursting into tears.

Lucas immediately felt vexed.

It was the first time in his life that he had caused such an awkward misunderstanding that left him at a loss for what to do.

He wanted to catch up to Cheyenne and explain to her, but she had already dashed into William’s ward. So if he went after her now, he would definitely disturb William from resting. Besides, now that Cheyenne was piqued, she might not even listen to his explanation.

“Ahhhh!” Feeling helpless, Lucas could only let out a long sigh. He was the respectable leader of the Falcon Regiment, who could kill thousands of enemies without batting an eyelid. But now that he had encountered such a matter, he was completely powerless and at a loss.

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Chapter 292: Yet Another Misunderstanding

“Lucas, is that lady... Amelia’s mother?” Grace didn’t know Cheyenne, but she made this guess based on Cheyenne’s reaction after seeing the both of them just now.

Lucas nodded. “Yes.”

“Uh, I’m sorry! It’s all my fault. I was so excited just now that I got carried away and grabbed your hands without realizing it. I caused her to get the wrong idea about us!” Feeling extremely guilty, Grace hurriedly tried to find a way to make things better. “Why don’t I go over and explain it to her?”

Lucas hurriedly shook his head. “It’s alright. You didn’t mean to do it anyway. Besides, you might make the situation even more complicated if you go over. Once she calms down later, I’ll go explain everything to her.”

“Um... okay then. I’m really so sorry!” Grace exclaimed, still overwhelmed with guilt.

“Mr. Gray... Ah, Miss Keller, you’re here too!” At this moment, Dr. Jones walked over from the corridor near them. She had seen Lucas from afar and so decided to come over to say hello.

“Hello, Dr. Jones!” As soon as Grace saw Dr. Jones, she immediately remembered the good news that Lucas had told her earlier. She quickly asked, “Dr. Jones, Lucas

told me just now that a kind soul has donated to the hospital to provide free medical aid to patients suffering from kidney failure. Is it true?"

Grace's eyes were full of eagerness and expectation, mixed with a tinge of vulnerable disbelief, for fear that she would hear some bad news from Dr. Jones.

Dr. Jones glanced at Lucas, well aware that he hadn't told Grace that he was the donor even though he had told her about the donation. She naturally wouldn't spill the beans and merely nodded with a smile. "Yes, Miss Keller, I came here especially to deliver the good news to you. That Samaritan donated fifteen million dollars to our hospital specifically to provide financial aid for patients who need treatment for kidney failure. You'll no longer have to worry about the medical expenses for the treatment of your mother's illness!"

Tears of joy welled up in Grace's eyes. She was so agitated that she was at a loss for words. "Thank you, thank you, Dr. Jones! I'm so grateful to the hospital and to that Samaritan! I'm so glad my mother can receive treatment soon!"

Tears of gratification streamed down Grace's cheeks. She felt as though a boulder had finally been lifted off her chest after a long time.

Dr. Jones looked at Grace's excited expression with some empathy. As a doctor, she could understand the emotions of the family members of her patients.

After a long time, Grace finally realized that she had been overly agitated and lost her composure. She quickly wiped her tears off her face with her hand and said embarrassedly, "I'm sorry, Dr. Jones. I was just too excited. But I still want to ask you about that Samaritan. Who is he? What is his name? I'd like to thank him in person!"

Dr. Jones subtly glanced at Lucas, who was standing beside Grace, and coughed twice before saying, "Miss Keller, I'm afraid I can't agree to your request. That kind-hearted Samaritan has opted to donate anonymously and specifically

instructed us not to disclose his personal information. I reckon he just wants to do some charity while keeping a low profile so that others won't pay attention to him. So, I'm sorry, Miss Keller."

There was some disappointment in Grace's eyes. But she thought that since the Samaritan had specifically instructed the hospital to keep his identity a secret, she reckoned that he probably didn't want to be disturbed.

There was nothing Grace could do about that.

Dr. Jones looked at Lucas and Grace, who were standing side by side and exchanging glances. She found them particularly compatible with each other, especially since Lucas was handsome and tall while Grace was gorgeous.

Recalling that Lucas had donated 15 million dollars to the hospital to help Grace with the treatment of her mother's illness, Dr. Jones had a hunch that she discovered something. "Grace, he must be your boyfriend, right? You two are both so good-looking. You're really a match made in heaven! When are you getting married? Remember to invite me to your wedding."

Dr. Jones was in her fifties, and her children were also at marriageable age, so she usually liked encouraging young couples to get married.

Grace blushed and quickly clarified, "Dr. Jones, we're just ordinary friends. It's not what you think!"

Thinking that Grace was just being shy, she immediately looked at her as if to say, 'It's okay, I understand.' She chuckled and said, "Okay, okay, I get it. I hope your relationship blossoms. Remember to inform me when you've settled on a date to get married!"

With that, she left smilingly with a folder of medical records in hand and headed to the wards downstairs to do her rounds.

Grace was shy and panicky, but she couldn't rush forward to chase after Dr. Jones and explain it to her. She blushed in embarrassment.

She raised her head to look at Lucas, and for some reason, she suddenly felt her face getting warmer.

Lucas could tell how awkward Grace was feeling, so he changed the topic. "Let's go visit your mother. You can also inform her about the good news so that she can relax and recuperate well."

Grace immediately nodded and led Lucas to her mother's ward.

Grace's mother was also in her fifties. But now that she was wearing a hospital gown and lying on the white hospital bed, she looked even more haggard and aged, seeming frail and feeble.

"Mom, I'm here to see you. This is my friend, Lucas," Grace said gently as she sat by the bed.

Grace's mother immediately opened her eyes and looked at Lucas.

"Ma'am, how are you doing?" Lucas greeted.

Grace's mother smiled gently and said softly, "Hello, Lucas. Have a seat!"

Grace took out a small stool from under the bed, put it next to Lucas, and asked him to sit down. Then she poured her mother a glass of warm water and placed it at the bedside table.

“Mom, I have a piece of good news for you! Dr. Jones told me just now that a Samaritan donated a large sum of money to the hospital today specifically to provide financial aid for patients diagnosed with kidney failure! That means you no longer have to worry about the expenses of your treatment!” Grace announced the wonderful news to her mother gleefully.

“What? Is... is this true?” Grace’s mother began to get agitated.

“It’s true! Dr. Jones told me personally. The hospital staff will probably come over to help us with the administrative procedures soon!”

“Wonderful! Grace, you can finally feel less pressured! You no longer have to go around borrowing money or worrying about my medical expenses! Thank God for that Samaritan!”

“Yeah!”

...

Extremely elated and excited, Grace and her mother hugged each other while laughing and crying.

Watching the touching scene in front of him, Lucas had mixed emotions that he couldn’t put into words.

After the two of them got a grip on themselves, Grace’s mother appeared to be in a better mood.

Lucas was just about to bid them farewell and take his leave, but Grace’s mother suddenly pulled him to stop him. She asked smilingly, “Lucas, where are you from?”

“I was born and bred in Orange County,” Lucas answered with a smile.

“How old are you this year?”

“I’m turning twenty-eight.”

“Oh, you’re a few years older than Grace. You’re not getting any younger. It’s time to get married soon. Lucas, who else do you have in your family? Are they all in Orange County?”

“...”

Only then did Lucas realize that Grace’s mother had also mistakenly thought that he was her boyfriend.

He was suddenly caught between laughter and tears.

Chapter 293: Consecutive Slaps

At the side, Grace finally reacted at this moment. She was ashamed and hurriedly grabbed her mother's hand to stop her from constantly probing about Lucas's background. "Mom, stop asking Lucas such questions! What are you doing?"

Grace's mother looked at Lucas with great satisfaction and then turned to look at her blushing daughter. She whispered smilingly, "I'm just concerned about you. When did you two start dating? Why didn't you tell me?"

Grace felt even more embarrassed.

The ward was only that big. Although Grace's mother spoke as softly as she could, she was certain that Lucas must have heard everything!

"Mom, don't spout nonsense. Lucas is just an ordinary friend. He's already married and has a lovely five-year-old daughter!"

"Huh? Lucas is already married?" Grace's mother said with a look of extreme disappointment. *What a fine young man. Why is he already married? How wonderful would it be if he could become my son-in-law!*

Lucas couldn't sit any longer and hurriedly got up to leave. "Ma'am, rest well. I gotta get going."

Only after walking Lucas to the corridor outside did Grace finally stop blushing. She said embarrassedly, "Sorry, my mother is just like that. She's always worried that I'll be left on the shelf, so don't take it to heart."

Lucas smiled and was about to speak when he suddenly heard a rough voice coming from the other end of the corridor.

“It’s that bastard! Stop him!”

The two of them turned around and saw Liam, who had rolled down the stairs earlier, sauntering over aggressively toward Lucas with two burly bodyguards beside him.

“Oh no! Liam must have brought his men here to take revenge. Lucas, hurry up and flee!” Grace panicked and hurriedly tried to push Lucas away.

Although she already knew that Lucas probably wasn’t scared of the Wallaces, he was now alone, while Liam had brought two strong and burly bodyguards with him. She was afraid that Lucas would be outnumbered and overwhelmed.

“You want to flee? No way!” While speaking, Liam had already rushed over with his bodyguards and surrounded Lucas and Grace.

“Liam Wallace, what are you trying to do?” Grace yelled angrily.

“Hah, what am I trying to do? You adulterers ganged up on me just now and pushed me down the stairs. Someone has to be responsible for these injuries I’ve sustained!” Liam barked with a grimace.

His face was bruised and covered in abrasions from tumbling down the stairs earlier.

“We didn’t push you. You accidentally fell down on your own!” Grace rebuked furiously with reddened cheeks.

“Shut up!” Liam hollered, interrupting Grace. “Stay at the side. I’ll deal with him first before I settle scores with you!”

Lucas narrowed his eyes and scanned his surroundings. He saw that some people had been startled by the commotion and had come out of the wards to find out what was going on.

Lucas said, “This is a hospital, and the patients need to get their rest. If there’s anything, let’s go outside to settle it!”

But Liam was obviously not the type who would take others’ advice.

He wished he could make the commotion as rowdy as possible, especially since Lucas was his enemy. He thought that it would be best if everyone could witness the consequences that would entail after offending him!

“Cut the crap! Who the hell do you think you are? Guys, break his limbs!” Liam ordered loudly.

“Yes!” The two bodyguards immediately pounced onto Lucas.

“Ah!” Grace cried out in shock, her heart full of nervousness when she saw the aggressive bodyguards. *What should I do? What should I do now?*

At this moment, Lucas’s body flickered, and with two loud bangs, he hit the back of the necks of two bodyguards with his hands as though they were knives.

The two burly bodyguards’ eyes rolled backward, and they passed out without making another sound.

Liam’s eyes were so wide open that his eyeballs seemed to be on the verge of falling out. He didn’t expect the two bodyguards he had brought with him, who were extremely powerful among the Wallaces’ team of bodyguards, to be knocked out by Lucas even before they could lay a finger on him!

This is outrageous!

This thin young man actually managed to knock out my powerful bodyguards almost instantly?!

“I told you not to disturb the patients while they’re resting here.” Lucas took out a piece of tissue and used it to wipe his hands. He then looked at Liam and said calmly, “Now, can you follow me outside to settle this?”

At this moment, Liam was no longer as arrogant as he was just ten seconds ago. Without the protection of his bodyguards, he was just like a weak chicken.

After hearing what Lucas said, he instinctively felt that he would be in trouble because he had projected his own shortcomings onto others and was certain that Lucas was definitely going to take him outside to a secluded place and then beat him up severely to take revenge, just like what he had intended to do to Lucas.

“What... are you trying to do? I-I’m the scion of the Wallace family. If you lay a finger on me, you’ll be in trouble!” Liam shouted menacingly at Lucas to intimidate him. If the trembling of his voice wasn’t that obvious, he might have been a little more convincing.

Lucas sneered. “Hah, is that a big deal? I’ve already beaten up countless people like you.”

Lucas was not bragging but stating a fact. Since he had returned to Orange County more than two months ago, the scions and members of various powerful families—like the Carters, the Wilsons, the Taylors, the Hales, the Brookes, the Douglasses, and many others—who were all stuck-up snobs that put on airs and acted like tyrants by leveraging their families’ power and wealth all ended up getting beaten up by Lucas.

Thus, these so-called scions were the ones whom Lucas was the least worried about.

He had already beaten up many of them and long gotten sick of hearing taunts and threats like the ones Liam was issuing now.

But Liam felt that Lucas was bragging. He snorted and snapped, “Hmph, if you dare to touch me again, I’ll call my grandfather to come here and kill you! My grandfather is...”

Smack!

Before he could finish speaking, Lucas slapped him hard on his face. Soon, bright red fingerprints appeared on his face.

“What about your grandfather?” Lucas said indifferently as he stood in front of Liam.

“You!” Liam was boiling with fury!

He had never been slapped by anyone all his life!

It was simply a huge insult!

“Damn it. You’ve got some nerve. Just you wait...”

Smack!

Lucas gave Liam another hard slap on the other side of his face, and the fingerprints on his face now were perfectly symmetrical.

Liam was livid and in pain. To make matters worse, he felt a great sense of humiliation that emerged from within his heart, making him feel like vomiting blood!

He got slapped as soon as he started threatening Lucas. But unfortunately for him, his bodyguards had been knocked out by Lucas. So even if he wanted to threaten Lucas, he couldn’t do so. He was so frustrated that he was about to lose his mind!

“What are you waiting for? For me to give you another slap?” Lucas glared at Liam with a cold and hostile gaze, making Liam subconsciously shudder!

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Chapter 294: The Donor

The commotion had alarmed many people in the wards at the very beginning. Due to the fact that the inpatient wing of the hospital was supposed to be kept quiet at all times in order to allow patients to rest and recuperate properly, the slightest noise would be heard clearly even if it came from afar. In particular, when Liam and his bodyguards charged forward to confront Lucas, his arrogant and furious bellowing almost resounded through the entire floor.

When they got into a scuffle, many people hurried out of the wards. They glared furiously at them for creating such a huge ruckus and wanted to demand that they quiet down.

But after hearing Liam announce that he was the scion of the Wallaces, many people dismissed the idea of going forward to confront him and tell him to keep his voice down.

They didn't have a death wish, and no one was willing to offend Liam, a true scion of a wealthy family.

But after Liam announced his identity, many more people began to stand around him and discuss him from afar, including some patients who were not particularly ill, some family members of the patients interested in the gossip, and a few medical staff.

They didn't dare to go forward to stop Liam. But deep down, they were lamenting and thinking to themselves that Lucas was going to be in trouble.

But the way things subsequently unfolded made their jaws drop in shock!

No one expected Lucas to be that powerful. Not only did he instantly knock down the two bodyguards, but he also slapped Liam hard twice on his face. He even looked as though he would continue to slap Liam for every nasty thing he said.

This was simply too flabbergasting!

Everyone was astonished. Compared to the cool and collected Lucas, Liam was hopping mad and on the verge of losing his mind!

He couldn't beat Lucas, and there was nothing he could do about him at all. To make matters worse, a bunch of the surrounding onlookers were pointing fingers and making remarks about him, making him feel incredibly embarrassed!

“Bastard, you... just you wait!” Liam quickly said and then turned around to flee.

He decided that once he left the hospital, he would definitely call a large group of subordinates to come over and help him. Since two bodyguards couldn't do anything to Lucas, he believed that 20 or perhaps even 200 would be enough! What could an inexperienced punk do to the Wallaces!?!

Hmph, I'm not being a coward. This is a tactical retreat!

“Hold it right there. Did I say you could leave?” Lucas suddenly stopped Liam and obstructed him from leaving.

“You... What exactly do you want?” Liam asked, feeling a little flustered. He started mentioning his family again, “My grandfather is the family head of the Wallaces, and there are so many eyewitnesses here. If you dare to do anything to me, my grandfather will definitely not let you off!”

“Have you said enough nonsense?” Lucas glanced at him coldly. “Good. It happens that there are so many people here now. I want you to swear in front of them that you will never pester Grace Keller again in the future, and then I'll let you go.”

Liam's face suddenly became even more sullen, and his expression kept changing.

Lucas was the first person ever to dare to force him to swear!

*How dare this b*tch Grace Keller get someone to humiliate me?!*

All of a sudden, his eyes were full of hatred.

Grace knew that Lucas was doing this for her own good because he wanted Liam to drop the idea of ever pestering her again. But when she saw how livid Liam was, she was worried that he would hold a grudge against Lucas for it. Feeling uneasy, she whispered, “Lucas, why don’t we... forget about it?”

Lucas shook his head.

Liam had no choice but to grit his teeth and say while feeling incredibly humiliated, “Fine, I, Liam Wallace, swear that I will never pester this woman again! Is that enough?”

“Remember what you said today. Otherwise, I won’t let you off so easily next time! Now get lost,” Lucas warned, glaring at Liam sternly.

Liam felt extremely ashamed. He glowered at Lucas and turned around to leave, completely ignoring his bodyguards, who were still lying unconscious on the ground.

Grace felt uneasy because when she saw the look on Liam’s face when he was about to leave, she had a hunch that he wasn’t going to just let things end here. Besides, considering how haughty and prideful he was, she knew that he would certainly try to take revenge on Lucas by all means after suffering such embarrassment and humiliation today.

This matter had nothing to do with Lucas in the first place. But he got implicated because of her and even formed a feud with Liam, as well as the Wallaces. Grace felt incredibly apologetic and guilty.

“Lucas, I’m sorry for getting you involved in this dispute. Liam Wallace is a vengeful person who will surely come looking for you for revenge, so you’d better hurry up and leave. Find a safe place to lay low for the time being and wait for things to blow over,” Grace said worriedly.

“Got it. You be careful too. If anything happens, call me immediately,” Lucas said with a smile. Then he suddenly asked, “You still have my number, right?”

Grace blushed slightly. “Yes, I saved your number since you gave it to me the other day.”

“Okay, then remember to call me if you need anything. You don’t have to be so polite with me. I’ll get going now. Bye.” Lucas waved his hand smilingly and then turned around to leave.

Grace stood still on the spot, watching Lucas leave. Only after he vanished into the elevator did she look away and ponder for a while. She then turned around to walk toward Dr. Jones’s office.

After hearing the good news from Dr. Jones earlier, she hadn’t had a chance to thank her properly yet. Moreover, she also wanted to ask about the Samaritan who had donated the large sum of money.

The Samaritan’s kind gesture was a life-saving favor to her and her mother, so she was bent on expressing her appreciation. Even if it wasn’t convenient for the donor to reveal their identity, Grace still intended to ask Dr. Jones to send a small gift on her behalf to thank the donor.

After she entered Dr. Jones’s office and made her intentions clear to her, the latter seemed very conflicted.

“If it’s really inconvenient for you to disclose their information, I won’t impose on you any longer...” Grace said with her head hung low, her voice full of disappointment.

Just as she was about to say goodbye and leave, Dr. Jones suddenly sighed. “Actually, if it was someone else who came to ask me this, I would definitely insist on respecting the wishes of that kind donor and keep his identity a secret. However, this donation actually has a lot to do with you, so I thought about it and decided that I should tell you.”

Grace suddenly raised her head in confusion. “It has something to do with me?”

Dr. Jones nodded. “That’s right. In fact, the Samaritan who donated fifteen million dollars to the hospital specifically to provide financial aid to patients suffering from kidney failure is Mr. Lucas Gray.”

Grace’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Dr. Jones continued, “But he wanted to keep his identity a secret and told us not to reveal it to you. He’s probably afraid that you might feel burdened and pressured or indebted to him.

“However, I understand your character well. You’re a wonderful girl who knows to be grateful and insists on repaying every single tinge of kindness shown to you. You will never be at ease until you find out who that kind donor is, and I’m sure you’ll try to find him by all means to repay him. That’s why I just told you straight.

“Actually, both of you are good people who spare thoughts for others. I just don’t want to see you two getting embroiled in so much hassle because of this. That’s why I quietly told you despite of Mr. Gray’s request for us to keep his identity confidential. However, please keep everything I just told you to yourself. Don’t tell a single soul about it.”

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Chapter 295: The Two Women Meet

Translator: m.info **Editor:** m.info

Full of extremely complicated emotions, Grace nodded in shock.

It turned out that the person who had kindly donated that enormous sum of money and saved her mother's life was also Lucas.

Furthermore, he even chose to keep his identity a secret for fear that she would feel pressured. Even when he told her the news just now, he didn't mention that he was that kind donor at all.

Yet she had used Lucas in a bid to make Liam stop harassing her by pretending that Lucas was her boyfriend, causing him to be implicated in the end.

When she thought about this, Grace felt even more guilty and full of self-reproach.

“Ah, you youngsters just like being so secretive all the time. You secretly do these kind and touching gestures while choosing to hide your feelings from each other. Haha, I think you two should hurry up and make your relationship public! You're both great people. Lucas is a fine young man. He's handsome, rich, responsible, and very compassionate. You two will definitely live in bliss in the future!” Dr. Jones said smilingly.

But Grace suddenly looked a little sad. “No, Dr. Jones, it's impossible between us...”

Thinking otherwise, Dr. Jones said, “How is it impossible? You’re a wonderful girl. You’re pretty, smart, kind-hearted, and strong. You’re the girl of every man’s dream. Don’t be so quick to jump to conclusions!”

Grace smiled bitterly. “Lucas is already married to a beautiful wife, and they also have a lovely daughter. They’re leading a blissful life.”

“Huh? Oh, I see...” Dr. Jones widened her mouth in surprise. After a long while, she finally sighed and said, “That’s such a pity.”

...

At this moment, Lucas had already walked to the door of William’s ward.

He pushed open the door and entered. Cheyenne, who was talking to William inside, turned to look at him angrily. With a harrumph, she quickly turned away and ignored him.

“Dad, it’s getting late. I’ll head back to the office now. I’ll come visit you again after picking Amelia up in the evening.” Cheyenne stood up and picked up her handbag.

“Don’t bring Amelia to the hospital late at night. Besides, I’m doing fine. I’ll be discharged in a couple of days, and I can go home then. So just stay home and rest with Amelia. Don’t go through such a hassle,” William advised.

After resting for most of the day, he felt much better and couldn’t wait to get discharged from the hospital so that he could go home.

Lucas hurriedly said, “Cheyenne, I’ll go with you to pick up Amelia. I happen to have something to tell you too...”

“I have nothing to say to you! Get out of the way.” Cheyenne sulked, brushed past Lucas, and quickly strode out of the ward without looking back.

Lucas was just about to chase after Cheyenne, but she suddenly turned around and snapped, “Don’t follow me!”

Then she strutted out in her heels and soon vanished around the corner of the corridor.

“...”

Recalling the look of repulsion and anger on Cheyenne’s face, Lucas couldn’t help sighing.

William was shocked to see their unusual reactions and conversation.

Since Lucas had returned to Orange County, Cheyenne and his relationship had improved tremendously, apart from the first two days where she had given him the cold shoulder. They had been getting along well and never had a major fight over anything.

“Lucas, what happened between you and Cheyenne? Did you get into a tiff?” William frowned. “When Cheyenne came in just now, her eyes were red. I asked her about it, but she merely said that something got in her eyes, and they turned red because she had been rubbing them.”

Facing his father-in-law’s question, Lucas answered helplessly, “There’s just a small misunderstanding between us. Everything will be alright after I explain it to her tonight.”

“You... didn’t do anything to let Cheyenne down, did you?” William suddenly asked apprehensively with some suspicions.

As someone who had experienced a lot in life, he was naturally very clear about his daughter’s character. He could tell based on how furious Cheyenne was that things definitely weren’t simple.

Besides, considering Lucas's current status and the fact that he was no longer his live-in son-in-law but a mega-rich tycoon who owned several large corporations, William couldn't help getting a little worried. He knew that men tended to go astray once they were rich.

Caught between laughter and tears, Lucas said, "Do you think I'm such a person? Cheyenne is my wife. How could I let her down? It's really just a trivial misunderstanding."

William finally felt relieved. "Okay then. If there's any misunderstanding between you two, just clear things up. There aren't any major issues with me now. I've only sustained some minor injuries. You'd better hurry back."

"Okay. I'll leave when it's about time to pick Amelia up from the kindergarten," Lucas said with a smile.

...

Meanwhile, Cheyenne was waiting to board the elevator when she suddenly heard a soft and gentle voice from behind her.

"Hello, Miss Carter."

Cheyenne turned around and saw a familiar-looking and beautiful woman walking toward her.

She seemed between 23 to 24 years old, just a little younger than Cheyenne and about the same height. There wasn't any makeup on her tiny face, but she was a natural beauty. She even exuded the aura of a classic beauty that made her even more gorgeous.

She was undoubtedly a stunning, ravishing beauty.

Even though she wasn't wearing any makeup, her long hair was tied back into a simple ponytail, and she was dressed in cheap and simple clothes with signs of wear and tear at her sleeves, she was still very pretty.

Cheyenne naturally recognized the beautiful woman in front of her to be the one who had grabbed Lucas's hands tightly and said that Lucas lied to her to coax her.

A surge of anger arose in Cheyenne's heart as she wondered, *Why is this woman here? To show her prowess? Or to thrash things out with me?*

"Why are you looking for me?" Cheyenne questioned coldly.

Grace saw the hostility in Cheyenne's eyes and hurriedly explained, "Miss Carter, please don't get the wrong idea. I just came to explain to you clearly that there's nothing between me and Mr. Lucas Gray. If I had caused any unnecessary misunderstanding to arise between you two, I'm truly sorry!"

Cheyenne pursed her lips and said with contempt, "Sorry? Misunderstanding? Are you trying to say that I have dim eyes and dull ears and that what I saw you two do and heard you two say was wrong? Besides, he even told you my name. How can you still have the cheek to say that there's nothing between you two?"

Grace looked extremely anxious, and she hurriedly waved her hands while trying to clarify things, "No, no, Miss Carter, it's really a misunderstanding! I'm really sorry about it! Mr. Gray wasn't the one who told me your name but your daughter, Amelia!"

"What? You actually met Amelia? You... you guys are outrageous!" Cheyenne was exasperated and aggrieved. *Amelia is my and Lucas's daughter and also my precious baby! Yet he brought her to see this woman. What does he mean by that?!*

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 296

Chapter 296: Grace Has a Mishap

Seeing that the situation seemed to be getting worse, Grace panicked and hurriedly said, “It’s not what you think! My name is Grace Keller, and I was abducted by Logan Hale a month or so ago. Logan Hale kept me locked in an extremely remote villa, and later on, your daughter was somehow brought there too. Amelia and I spent a few hours together, during which she told me your name!”

Cheyenne was obviously shocked the moment she heard these words.

Of course, she wouldn’t forget this incident!

That day, Lucas and Amelia had come home late at night, and Amelia had kept mentioning an ‘Aunt Grace’ and complimenting her for being a nice person. Amelia had even said that she wanted to go to Aunt Grace’s place to play again, making Cheyenne upset because she misunderstood that Lucas was having an affair with another woman.

But afterward, Charlotte inadvertently revealed the truth of the matter. And only then did Cheyenne find out that her daughter, Amelia, had been taken away by Scarlet and brought to Logan’s villa, all because they wanted to threaten Lucas with Amelia’s safety.

Lucas naturally managed to find Logan’s villa in the end and successfully rescue Amelia. But during the few hours that Amelia had been held captive in the villa, she was accompanied by Grace, who had been very patient with Amelia and took

great care of her. When Logan threatened to harm Amelia, Grace was even willing to sacrifice her own chastity!

Thus, although Cheyenne had never met Grace before, she had always been grateful to her for being so kind as to take such great care of Amelia and protect her. She had always wanted to thank Grace in person. But unfortunately, Lucas didn't have her contact number, so she hadn't had the chance to do so.

But she didn't expect the woman in front of her was Grace!

“Are you Grace Keller? Great! I've finally met you!”

The hostility on Cheyenne's face instantly vanished as she went forward and grabbed Grace's hands. She said gratefully with excitement, “I know who you are! After Amelia came home back then, she kept telling me about how nice you were. You don't even know my daughter, but you were willing to let yourself get violated in order to protect her. I'll forever remember your kindness!”

“I've always wanted to thank you, but I don't know where you live. I didn't expect to run into you in this hospital! Thank you, Grace! You're mine and Amelia's great benefactor!”

With shock written all over her face, Grace watched as Cheyenne grabbed her hands tightly and thanked her profusely. She had been anxious and eagerly trying to clear the misunderstanding, but she was now at a loss for what to do.

Of course, she understood that Cheyenne was extremely agitated and thankful because the matter concerned her daughter. Children always meant the world to their mothers.

But Grace felt ashamed when she saw how grateful Cheyenne was. “Miss Carter, please don't say that! It's only right for me to do what I did. Amelia is such an adorable little girl, and I believe anyone would want to protect her. Speaking of benefactors, your husband Lucas is the one who saved my life! If it wasn't for him,

I might still be trapped in that villa now, and who knows what would have happened to me. I should be thanking you guys instead!”

Grace shook Cheyenne’s hands earnestly.

While they were shaking each other’s hands, Cheyenne suddenly burst into laughter, and so did Grace.

The tension and hostility between them had vanished within minutes.

“Miss Carter, there’s really nothing between me and Mr. Gray...” Grace still tried to give a clear explanation of the matter to resolve the previous misunderstanding.

Cheyenne held Grace’s hands and stopped her from explaining further. She said with a somewhat awkward expression, “You don’t have to explain any further. I’ve actually already figured it out. I’ve really misunderstood you two. I’m so sorry for making such an embarrassing blunder.”

In fact, when Cheyenne had heard Lucas and Grace’s conversation and saw them holding hands earlier, a strong sense of jealousy and anger surged in her heart. But she soon figured out that she must have misunderstood something.

After all, given all that Lucas had done for her during this period of time, it was impossible that he would be unfaithful to her.

But after she stormed off in a fury, she was actually waiting for Lucas to chase after her and explain things to her clearly. Yet Lucas didn’t do so, so she remained in William’s ward for a long time. The more she thought about it, the more infuriated she was. And when she saw Lucas, she decided to give him the cold shoulder, and when she met Grace again, she was full of animosity.

But now that Grace had revealed her identity, Cheyenne believed that a kind girl like her wouldn’t have an illicit affair with Lucas.

Seeing that the misunderstanding had been resolved, Grace felt extremely relieved, as though a boulder had been lifted off of her chest.

Lucas had rescued her several times and was a huge benefactor to her. If she caused any misunderstanding or conflict to arise between Lucas and Cheyenne, she would definitely be overwhelmed with guilt.

But looking at Cheyenne's beautiful face and her kind smile, Grace felt that Cheyenne and Lucas were simply a match made in heaven. At the thought of this, Grace felt a little envious.

Gazing at Grace, Cheyenne suddenly asked, "What are you doing at the hospital? Is someone in your family ill and hospitalized too?"

She asked out of concern.

She had already noticed Grace's extremely plain and simple outfit just now, leading her to guess that Grace was probably facing some financial difficulties. So she wondered if Grace needed any help.

Grace answered, "My mother was diagnosed with kidney failure, and she's receiving treatment in this hospital."

"Kidney failure?" Cheyenne asked in shock.

Kidney failure was not an ordinary disease, and in some severe cases, it was fatal. As far as Cheyenne knew, the costs of treatment for kidney failure were extremely high, as it required expensive drugs and frequent dialysis. Many families collapsed because of such hefty medical bills.

With a look of concern in her beautiful eyes, Cheyenne asked, "Well then, is there anything I can do to help you?"

Grace hurriedly shook her head. "Not anymore. Uh... a kind person donated a large sum of money to the hospital and also set up a foundation specifically to

provide financial aid for patients suffering from kidney failure like my mother. So all medical expenses my mother will incur will be provided for by this foundation, and I no longer have to worry about her bills.

“Speaking of which, Mr. Gray happened to be telling me about this piece of wonderful news at the time, and I got so worked up that I unknowingly grabbed his hands while asking him if it was true... Then... you happened to see us,” Grace said with some embarrassment.

After hearing this, Cheyenne came to a sudden realization. *No wonder Grace asked Lucas if he was lying to her at the time. It turns out it's because she heard this good news and got too excited.*

Cheyenne immediately felt embarrassed and amused.

At the same time, she also suddenly became closer to Grace.

They exchanged numbers and then decided to board the elevator to go downstairs together, as Cheyenne had to head back to the Brilliance Corporation, while Grace had to go downstairs to get something for her mother.

“Grace, I’ll get going now. I’ll invite you to our place for dinner someday. Amelia has been missing you!” Cheyenne bade farewell to Grace smilingly.

“Sure, I’ll come over when I have time!” Grace answered with a smile.

They parted ways at the entrance of the hospital and went in different directions.

Suddenly, something happened!

Screech!

With the ear-piercing screech of car tires coming to a sudden halt, a pure black Passat suddenly pulled over beside Grace. The doors opened, and a pair of large hands reached out to grab Grace and drag her into the backseat of the car!

Cheyenne happened to see this in the corner of her eye and immediately exclaimed in shock, “Grace!”

Chapter 297: In Front of the Club

Everything happened way too quickly. Grace didn't even have the time to scream. Before she knew it, someone swiftly covered her mouth and dragged her into the car. The next second, the car door slammed shut with a loud bang, and the engine of the black Passat roared before it sped off quickly.

The entire process lasted only a few seconds!

By the time Cheyenne reacted and chased after the car, she only managed to get a vague glimpse of the license plate number.

It was an abduction that actually happened in broad daylight!

Cheyenne was at a loss for what to do, and the only thing she could think of was to call Lucas immediately!

At this moment, Lucas was in William's ward when his cell phone suddenly rang.

When Lucas saw that it was Cheyenne calling him, his expression immediately became serious.

Cheyenne had just left the ward angrily and given him the cold shoulder because of the earlier misunderstanding. She had even stopped him from following her and refused to give him a chance to explain himself. Now that she suddenly called him, he was certain that something serious must have happened!

Lucas immediately answered the call, only to hear Cheyenne's anxious voice as she hurriedly exclaimed in panic on the other end, "Lucas, bad news! Someone forcefully dragged Grace into a car at the entrance of the hospital just now!"

“It was a black Passat with the license plate AHT617, and it headed east.”

Cheyenne quickly told Lucas all the information she had and said anxiously, “Lucas, quickly find a way to save her!”

“Okay, I got it. I’ll go now!” Lucas didn’t have time to think about how Cheyenne got to know Grace. He simply sprung up immediately with a terrifying aura and strode out of the ward.

“William, I have something important to attend to now. Call me if you need anything!”

After informing William, Lucas immediately left the ward. At the same time, he made a call. While walking, he gave his instructions over the phone, “Quickly help me check this license plate, AHT617, belonging to a black Passat. It just left the entrance of Orange Coast Medical Center and is headed east. Hurry up and find out the current location of this car and the information of the people inside this car now! Keep a close tab on them!”

When he finished giving these instructions, he had already arrived at the elevator.

Lucas soon arrived downstairs and quickly ran out of the elevator. When Zach, who had been waiting near the entrance of the hospital, saw Lucas, he immediately walked over. “Mr. Gray, where are you headed? I’ll give you a ride!”

Zach had sent Lucas to the hospital earlier. At this time, Lucas couldn’t care less about politeness. He quickly got in the car and said to Zach, “Head east along the road in front of the hospital!”

Seeing the cold and austere expression on Lucas’s face and sensing his formidable aura, Zach dared not utter another word of nonsense and swiftly got into the driver’s seat. He started the black Jaguar and sped toward the main road right outside the hospital.

During the journey, Lucas's phone rang. When he answered the call, Jordan said, "Lucas, I've got all the information. That car belongs to the Wallaces, and it has now pulled over in front of Club Splendor. It didn't make any stops in between, so the people in the car should have entered the club too."

Wallaces? The Wallaces again?!

Lucas's gaze turned cold, and a murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

Liam Wallace had been pestering Grace, and after getting rejected by her, he had even put the blame on Lucas. Now that Grace had been forcibly taken away in a car belonging to the Wallaces, Lucas was absolutely certain that it had something to do with Liam!

A short while ago, he had just warned Liam not to harass Grace again. And yet, Liam was getting up to such a trick now. It seemed that the punishment he had given Liam was too light, so much that the latter didn't take it seriously at all!

Lucas instructed Zach coldly, "Drive to Club Splendor immediately! As fast as you can!"

"Yes!" Zach was astonished. As a born and bred native of Orange County who also worked in that industry, he was naturally well aware of the businesses owned by some major families, just in case he accidentally offended someone he couldn't provoke.

Club Splendor belonged to the Wallaces, one of the four most powerful families in Orange County. It was also an extremely famous entertainment joint in the city.

Judging from the solemn and murderous expression on Lucas's face, Zach knew that Lucas had to be going to Club Splendor to deal with some trouble!

Lucas might be going to confront the Wallaces!

Zach thought about what happened this morning. He had followed Lucas to the Douglasses' villa this morning and witnessed with his own eyes Lucas ripping off Chris Douglas's hand, followed by him slapping James Wilson to the point the latter had no choice but to succumb. He couldn't help but feel a strange sense of pride, and he was even full of expectations!

Within just a day of following Lucas around, he had managed to witness many eye-opening events that he would never have been able to imagine in his entire life!

It's too thrilling!

Zach was quite a good driver. After speeding up, the Jaguar sped through the endless flow of traffic on the streets of the bustling city and arrived at Club Splendor in just about ten minutes.

As soon as Lucas got out of the car, a young man who was just as tall as him walked over.

"Lucas." The young man was none other than Jordan, Lucas's best friend.

Lucas nodded at him silently.

Although Lucas didn't ask Jordan to come here, being Lucas's competent subordinate and close friend of many years, Jordan naturally understood that something must have happened. So after he reported to Lucas the information of the black Passat, he immediately headed to Club Splendor to meet him.

Lucas looked at Club Splendor in front of him.

There was a wide range of facilities offered in the club, including almost all entertainment services and amenities such as a swimming pool and a golf course. It was also extremely large and spacious, just like a manor.

At this moment, there were cars driving past the busy road in front of Club Splendor, and Lucas noticed that the majority of the vehicles parked in front of the club today were luxury cars of makes such as Maserati, Lamborghini, Rolls Royce, Ferrari, Porsche, and so on. There were almost no low-end cars in sight.

Lucas's eyes narrowed, and a strange feeling arose in his heart.

Even if most of the customers of Club Splendor were wealthy, most of the clientele should mainly be of the upper-middle class since it was an entertainment joint. There shouldn't be a fleet of solely luxury cars lined up at the entrance.

Unless... there was a special event in Club Splendor today, resulting in such a special sight. The cars parked at the entrance were all expensive cars that only the extremely rich could afford.

While Lucas was deep in thought, a fragrant scent of perfume wafted up to Lucas's nose, and a woman dressed in an exquisite, strapless Chanel little black dress suddenly extended her fair arms to hold onto Lucas's arm!

Chapter 298: He Bullied Me

Lucas frowned, stopped in his tracks, and swiftly dodged the woman attempting to hold him.

There was a trace of shock and some displeasure in the woman's eyes.

This woman was about 25 to 26 years old and voluptuous. Her face was covered in thick, exaggerated makeup, with shiny eyeshadow covering a large area of her eyelids all the way up to her eyebrows. Her lips were also covered in bright red lipstick.

If she dressed like this at a banquet, she would definitely be a gorgeous stunner at the center of attention. Unfortunately, she now had a look of displeasure and annoyance on her face, making her look malicious and much less beautiful.

“Put on an act for me. I'll pay you!” the woman ordered in a low voice.

Without further ado, she took out a wad of bills amounting to at least a few thousand dollars from her pearl purse and stuffed it into Lucas's clothes.

She glanced at Lucas condescendingly with an arrogant gaze, as if Lucas was obliged to help her. After giving him the money, she leaned closer again to try and hold onto his arm.

“No!” Lucas refused coldly and then tossed aside the wad of bills stuffed into his pocket.

He was not a saint or a Samaritan, so he naturally wouldn't help just anyone who approached him, especially since he was now worried about Grace's situation and thinking about how to rescue her from Club Splendor. He naturally didn't have

time to pay attention to the request of this woman who had appeared out of nowhere.

“You! I’m Gisele Taylor, and I’m just asking you to do me a small favor! Are you even a man?” Gisele Taylor gritted her teeth and glared at Lucas viciously.

If that annoying jerk hadn’t started pestering her all of a sudden, and if she had been able to arrange a suitable candidate, she wouldn’t have pulled a random decent-looking man on the streets over and asked him to be her shield.

This idiot still seems so adamant and unwilling to help me out!

Hmph, I’ve already revealed my identity. I won’t believe this atrocious man still has the guts to reject me!

Except for the three other families just as powerful as the Taylors, most people in Orange County would rush to curry favor with them and try to get into their good books once they revealed their identity!

Unfortunately, Gisele was destined to be disappointed.

Even after Lucas heard her identity, his expression remained unchanged, and he even barked at her coldly, “Get lost!”

So what if she’s a Taylor? I’ve even taught the direct descendants, Scott and Preston Taylor, a hard lesson. What is a small fry like her to me?

Lucas would never be pressured by the power of someone else’s family, nor let someone use their family’s status to order him around!

Besides, he now had something urgent to attend to, so he obviously didn’t have the time to bother about a pointless trick pulled by a woman of a wealthy family.

After being rejected by Lucas mercilessly, Gisele retorted in rage, “Bastard! I’m doing you a favor by asking you to help me! How dare you talk to me like that? Are you tired of living?”

Lucas stared at her coldly like she was an idiot before turning around to leave.

“Gisele, you’re finally here!”

At that moment, the door of a Pagani sports car opened, and a scion with a greasy face and hair and wearing a suit came out of it. He then scurried toward Gisele with a smile on his face.

A look of disgust appeared in Gisele’s eyes for a fleeting moment before she quickly concealed it. Staring at the back of Lucas, who was walking away, she suddenly looked extremely aggrieved while pointing to the bills scattered all over the ground.

With pouted lips, she complained to the young man, “Kyle, that bastard... He bullied me and tried to take liberties with me. He even called me a hooker and threw money at me while demanding that I sleep with him for a night!”

Gisele even pointed her finger at Lucas, who had just left and was now a few steps away.

Kyle Kingston stared at the bills amounting to at least a few thousand dollars scattered all over the ground. When he got out of the car just now, he did witness Gisele talking to Lucas with a sullen expression on her face.

So Kyle immediately believed what Gisele said, and his expression became cold and austere.

He had been carrying a torch for Gisele for a long time. She was beautiful, and her family was one of the top families of Orange County. If he could marry Gisele, his position in his family would rise by a notch too!

Unfortunately, Gisele had always been indifferent and aloof toward him. She seemed to never pay attention to him.

But she was now pouting aggrievedly and complaining to him in a coquettish manner, making him feel a strong sense of accomplishment and a tremendous urge to protect her!

At the same time, he was overwhelmed with fury!

Damn it. How dare another man covet the woman I haven't even gotten my hands on?! He even had the audacity to call my woman a hooker. He must have a death wish!

“Damn it. You’re trying to flee after bullying my woman? Stop right there!” Kyle was zealous and livid as he dashed forward to stop Lucas.

At the same time, two of Kyle’s bodyguards were getting out of the car behind his car. When they saw this, they immediately sprinted forward to form a triangle around Lucas, hindering him from leaving.

Lucas’s face immediately darkened.

Not far behind Lucas, Jordan had an aggressive and murderous gaze in his eyes. He squeezed his fingers and cracked his knuckles. *How dare they surround Lucas? They must be tired of living!*

Club Splendor was located at the intersection of two main roads, with many shopping malls and movie theaters in the vicinity. So there was generally quite high pedestrian traffic.

Seeing that a conflict was about to break out here, many people who enjoyed gossiping stopped to watch the commotion.

Some of them recognized Kyle and couldn't help exclaiming in shock. "Oh my goodness, it's Kyle Kingston! How dare that young man offend Kyle Kingston? This young man is going to be in trouble!"

"What? Mr. Kingston is here in Orange County too? The Kingstons are much more powerful than the four top families in this county!"

"Exactly. After all, they're one of the top few families in the entire state!"

"Looks like that young man is in trouble!"

"Haha. He deserves it for having the guts to offend Mr. Kingston!"

...

Everyone soon found out Kyle's identity and were all casting envious gazes at him.

In this era, the rich and powerful could do whatever they wanted. And for commoners who were far inferior to them, being able to witness such legendary scions confronting others with their very own eyes was quite a rare opportunity.

They obviously didn't care about the cause of the conflict and who was at fault. They merely hoped that the commotion would escalate and things would blow up.

So they naturally praised and flattered Kyle while despising and undermining Lucas.

Well, it was all because Lucas was wearing ordinary clothes, and no one knew who he really was.

Hearing the chatter around her, Gisele glanced at Lucas with the pleasure of taking revenge. *Hmph, how dare he turn me down and tell me to get lost? I must make this ignorant and brazen man pay the consequences!*

Looking at the three people surrounding him, Lucas remained calm and said to Jordan, who was standing near him, "I'll leave it to you."

Chapter 299: Troublemaking Clowns

“Yes, Lucas!” Jordan had long been waiting impatiently at the side for a chance to strike. As soon as he heard Lucas’s instructions, his eyes instantly lit up, and he charged toward the three of them like an aggressive cheetah.

Kyle was a haughty scion himself, so his bodyguards were naturally similar to him. After hearing what Lucas said, they began to get into a defensive stance. But before they could react, they were hit hard in their stomachs by a powerful strike.

“Ah!”

“Argh!”

“Waaa!”

Along with three miserable cries, three figures instantly flew away from Lucas and landed heavily on the ground around five meters away.

The entire process took less than two seconds!

Some of the surrounding onlookers immediately shrieked, while many were still dumbfounded because everything had happened in the blink of an eye. Before they could get a clear glimpse of what happened, Kyle and his strong bodyguards had already been flung far away like rag dolls.

“What... what happened?”

“Oh my god! Kyle Kingston actually got beaten up!”

“Who exactly is that young man... How bold of him! That young man beside him has such terrifying combat skills! I just blinked for a second and missed everything! Can someone tell me how exactly he managed to kick those three men so far away at the same time?”

“I... I just saw him raise his leg, and afterward, Kyle Kingston and his bodyguards were flung far away! He’s unbelievably fast!”

...

Gisele, who had looked rather smug just now, gasped in disbelief. After seeing this scene, she almost couldn’t believe her eyes.

Kyle may be lousy, but what about his personal bodyguards? Are they wastrels who can’t take a beating too?

No, impossible!

This just means the young following that ignorant and ungrateful bastard is much better at fighting than Kyle’s bodyguards!

It also means that the real identity of that man I thought was just decent-looking but poor might really be astonishing!

While Gisele was overwhelmed by the shock, Lucas glanced at her coldly, sending a chill down her spine and making her shudder.

When she thought of what she had just said to Lucas and how she had instigated Kyle to deal with him, she was overwhelmed with fear and regret. Her legs turned into jelly, and she fell to the ground. Oh dear! I've offended someone I shouldn't have!

But Lucas merely glanced at Gisele before turning away and ignoring her.

In Lucas's opinion, Gisele, Kyle, and others like them were just annoying clowns out to cause trouble. He ignored them because all he wanted to do now was go inside Club Splendor and rescue Gisele.

Lucas and Jordan walked directly to the entrance of Club Splendor, but several security guards stopped them. "Excuse me. Please show your invitation cards."

"Invitation cards?" Jordan frowned. "Isn't this club an entertainment joint? Why do we need an invitation?"

The security guards looked at Lucas and Jordan, and the respect in their eyes turned into contempt. They said impatiently, "The entire Club Splendor has been booked for a grand auction tonight. No one is allowed to enter without an invitation! Please get out of the way and make way for the distinguished guests!"

Jordan was furious and was about to say something to the snobbish security guards when they suddenly heard a derisive voice coming from behind.

"Hey, I was wondering who it is. Isn't this the famous live-in son-in-law of the Carters? Do you think Club Splendor is like a roadside restaurant you can enter as and when you please?"

"The Carters? Is there such a family in Orange County? Why haven't I heard of them before?"

“Hah, it’s just a lowly third-rate family that almost went bankrupt recently. It’s not strange that you haven’t heard of them. The puzzling thing is that this shameless live-in son-in-law actually still has the guts to show up here. Doesn’t he know that this isn’t a place for him?”

“Hahaha. Maybe he’s just ignorant and fearless!”

...

These people were taunting and mocking Lucas. But among all of them, the person who spoke the most was someone with whom Lucas was the most familiar.

Lucas sneered and thought, Why are there so many self-righteous fools who like going around making a nuisance?

He turned his head and saw three young men walking over from the parking lot not far away.

The young man standing on the far left was about 23 or 24 years old, and he was now staring at Lucas with a resentful expression and a sinister gaze. If the look in his eyes could kill, he would have probably pierced Lucas countless times by now.

This young man was none other than Tristan Parker, from one of the most powerful families in LA, whom Lucas had met before.

When Lena Sawyer had invited Lucas to lunch at a restaurant called The Loft previously, Tristan had appeared out of nowhere and claimed to be Lena’s husband. He had even tried to teach Lucas a lesson.

Of course, his plan of pretending to be impressive ended up backfiring, as Lucas had knocked both his bodyguards away and even made him kneel down to apologize to him.

Lucas didn't know the other two young men beside Tristan, but he reckoned they should also be rich second-generation heirs of prestigious families since they could hang out with Tristan.

Lucas glanced at him and said indifferently, "Seems like your knees are not hurting anymore, so you've gotten more brazen, huh, Mr. Parker?"

Tristan was the first person who started mocking him just now and also the one who mocked him the most, for fear that his friends wouldn't know how 'lowly' Lucas was.

"You!" When he heard Lucas suddenly mention the matter of him kneeling in the restaurant and being forced to apologize to Lucas in public, he immediately felt insulted and humiliated again.

He even vaguely felt a faint, painful sensation in his knees, as if the feeling he felt that day had returned.

The moment he met Lucas's eyes full of indifference, Tristan instantly recalled how Lucas had kicked away both his bodyguards effortlessly and even pinned him firmly to the ground. Regardless of how he had struggled, he hadn't been able to break free.

Yes, he was now full of fear toward Lucas!

In fact, Tristan's knees even began to tremble uncontrollably.

A rich scion beside him seemed to notice the horror within Tristan. He glowered at Lucas hostilely and suddenly said, "Tristan, did this person bully you in the past? Don't worry. I'll get back at him for you!"

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 300

Chapter 300: Invitation Card

The person who spoke had a buzz cut and was wearing a tight-fitting sports singlet that exposed his muscles, which were unlike that of typical men. It seemed that he should be a frequent gym goer.

The fact that he worked out regularly was the reason he wanted to taunt Lucas, who had offended his friend, after seeing how lanky he was. He thought that Lucas definitely wouldn't be strong, so he tried to intimidate him with his muscular build.

After hearing what the muscular man with a buzz cut said, the other man laughed and said, "Tristan, rest assured. I'm so muscular, I can easily beat this guy up!"

This man's features were similar to that of the muscular man. But he was less brawny and merely toned. It seemed that they were siblings.

But after Tristan heard the supportive encouragement of his friends, his expression changed again.

His friend was indeed a fitness fanatic, who pumped iron all the time and was also the most muscular one in his social circle. During their outings, he would often attract the attention of the crowd and have compliments showered on him.

But Tristan was well aware that his muscles were only for show and his combat skills were actually inferior to a proper bodyguard.

On the other hand, Lucas had the ability to effortlessly send his bodyguards flying with a single kick and render them immobile. This fact alone was terrifying enough.

In short, there was no way the three of them could do anything to Lucas!

After a series of changes in his expression, Tristan gritted his teeth and said, “Forget it. Let’s go and get on with our business. Once we’re done, we’ll come back to settle scores with him!”

Since Tristan already said so, the muscular man could only say with great regret, “Okay then. We’ll let him off for now. That’ll save me the hassle of getting all sweaty before the auction starts.”

The few of them glowered fiercely at Lucas with warning gazes before walking past him to go to the entrance of Club Splendor.

The security guards who had stopped Lucas just now were all smiling respectfully at Tristan and his friends. But they nevertheless requested to see their invitation cards. “We hope to seek your cooperation. Please show us your invitation card.”

The muscular man and Tristan each took out a golden invitation card from their breast pockets and handed it to the security guard. But the man who seemed to be the younger brother of the muscular man didn’t do anything.

The security guard leader received the invitation cards respectfully with both hands, and after some careful scrutiny, he returned the invitation cards to them politely. “Mr. Callum Owen, Mr. Tristan Parker, there’s nothing wrong with your invitation cards. You may each bring yourself plus one. May I ask if this gentleman next to you is with you two?”

The muscular man, Callum Owen, nodded arrogantly. “Yes, he’s my younger brother, Elijah Owen.”

The security guards hurriedly greeted them respectfully and invited them in for some rest, treating them as distinguished guests.

Callum took the invitation card back and then suddenly said in an extremely loud voice, “Speaking of which, the auction here in Club Splendor tonight is very important. You guys have to tighten security and not let those hooligans who are unqualified to enter the club have a chance to sneak in!”

Then he turned around and gave Lucas a provocative glance. It was obvious what he was implying.

Since these security guards were arranged to check the invitations at the entrance, they were naturally not fools and were smart enough to catch Callum’s hint immediately.

“Rest assured, Mr. Owen. We’ll definitely check every invitation card properly and make sure that no hooligans can sneak in!”

Callum, Elijah, and Tristan looked at Lucas with smug and triumphant gazes as if they had won a battle. Then they entered through the glass doors.

Upon seeing this scene, Lucas and Jordan frowned slightly.

It turned out that even prestigious figures like Callum and Tristan had to have their invitation cards checked carefully before they were permitted entry. This just went to show that the rules at the auction in Club Splendor tonight had to be very strict. Or rather, the organizers of the auction had to be from a formidable background, so much so that even those scions dared not offend them and had no choice but to let the security guards check their invitations in accordance with the rules.

“Lucas, it seems it won’t be that easy to get into Club Splendor tonight,” Jordan whispered to Lucas.

In fact, if they used brute force, they would be able to enter even the heavily guarded Capitol Building if they wanted to, let alone a club guarded by just a few bodyguards!

But the purpose of their trip wasn't to force their way into Club Splendor but to find Grace and rescue her. If this matter escalated, it would affect Lucas and some of his following plans.

At this moment, a security guard saw the two of them and noticed that they had been standing near the entrance without moving for a long time, so he went forward to chase them away.

“What are you still blocking the entrance for? If you don't have an invitation card, hurry up and get lost! Don't get in the way of others! Do you hear me? What are you waiting for? Scram!” the security guard said arrogantly.

A trace of murderous aura flashed in Jordan's eyes, and he suddenly turned around, wanting to teach the security guard with a foul mouth a hard lesson.

“Shut up!” At this moment, a familiar voice full of anger sounded from behind them.

Bruce Hale was holding a cane made of rosewood with some gold details, which was some sort of a status symbol, and walking over at a pace that seemed a little quick for his age. He seemed furious. “Fool, how dare you stop and insult Mr. Gray? Do you have a death wish?”

The security guards were shocked and hurriedly bowed to Bruce. “Mr. Hale!”

But Bruce, the head of the Hales, simply ignored the security guards and quickly walked toward Lucas. Everyone watched in shock as Bruce bent forward a little and said to Lucas with the utmost respect, “Mr. Gray, had I known you were coming, I would have asked my chauffeur to pick you up and take you here!”

Everyone was taken aback by his words!

Everyone knew that the 70-odd-year-old Bruce, the helmsman of the Hales, one of the four major families in Orange County, had been a member of the upper-class circle for numerous years. It was safe to say that nearly no one in high society could compare to him in terms of age and seniority. Even the heads of the other families would have to show him great respect.

But why would such an esteemed and prestigious figure, who commanded great power in Orange County, bow slightly to Lucas, speak to him with so much respect, and even go as far as to chauffeur him over personally? This was way too shocking!

The security guards who had hollered at Lucas and told him to get lost couldn't help but break out in cold sweat now!

If they still didn't know that there had to be something extraordinary about Lucas's identity, they would be complete idiots!

"Mr... Mr. Gray, we're sorry. We... didn't do it on purpose!" the few security guards stammered, their foreheads covered in cold sweat.

Although they had been hired by the Wallaces, the four top families still showed each other adequate respect on the surface. Once Bruce called the Wallaces and informed them that the security guards had offended him, the Wallaces would definitely punish them severely!

At this moment, Jordan asked with raised brows and a derisive smile, "So, do you still want to see our invitation cards now?"

"No, no, no, of course not!" The security guards immediately shook their heads profusely and then exclaimed respectfully, "This way, please!"

Lucas couldn't be bothered to care about these small fries. He simply walked straight into the club while Bruce followed closely behind.

Only after entering the spacious hall did Lucas suddenly ask, “What’s the background of the auction tonight?”

After looking around and ensuring that there was no one else near them, Bruce said softly, “Actually, the auction is just a pretext. They’re not putting up items for auction tonight. Rather, they’re putting up people for auction, and beautiful women at that!”